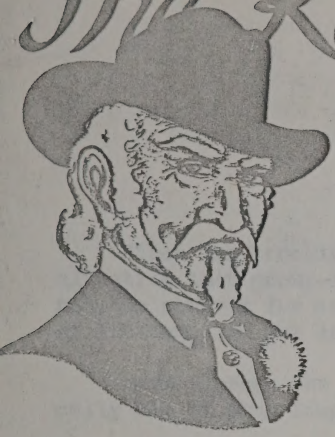
The Kentucky Colonel



THE STUDENTS MAGAZINE OF THE KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

Published Three Times a Year During the Months of November, March and June

by the

KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

1867 Frankfort Avenue

Louisville 6, Kentucky

Volume XI November 1955 Number 1

Table of Contents

EDITORIAL - I Speak for Democracy. 1
NEW STAFF MEMBERS. 3
HONOR ROLL. 4
NEWS BRIEFS. 5
SCOUT NEWS. 6
SPORTS. 7
PLAY DAY - '55 Version 8
NEW LINKS IN THE BUILDING PROGRAM 9
HUNTOON HOUSE COMMITTEE 9
THE NEW SOUND. 10
FOLLOW-UP ON SPEECH AND HEARING SURVEY 10

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Burt Boyer
Mason Edwards
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Faculty Advisors:

Mr. Paul J. Langan
Miss Martha C. Schneider
Mr. Roy G. Haynes

EDITORIAL

I SPEAK FOR DEMOCRACY

Since the breaking of the dawn of knowledge, bringing with it the realization that group-life could not exist without some form of government, man has striven for some type of government that offers the greatest amount of freedom, and yet is strong enough to provide for his basic needs.

Down through the centuries there have been countless revolutions, practically all of them fought to gain freedom.

I speak for democracy because in no other form of government does freedom exist so abundantly. Nowhere but in a democracy does man have the right to worship as he pleases -- or not to worship if he so chooses. To demonstrate the freedom of worship, in my school of approximately 150 people there are members of the Episcopal, Catholic, Baptist, Christian, Methodist, Presbyterian, and Mohammedan Churches. Each of us is encouraged to attend the church of his choice.

In a democracy we have the privilege of criticizing the policies of our government freely, and we may print our criticisms so that the multitudes may read and know the way we feel.

In a democracy we may pursue happiness in any way we desire, so long as others are not hurt by our actions. Our only obligation is to make sure that we select our representatives intelligently, so that we shall receive wise and unselfish service.

"Democracy is not the brain-child of great minds, but the result of trial and error," say Bossing and Martin in YOUTH FACES ITS PROBLEMS. It has had centuries of development, applied and tested in living situations. It has been smashed and remolded again and again until it has reached the form in which we know it today. So many years of experience cannot be wrong. Democracy has been proved and re-proved down through the ages and exists now as the greatest form of government known to mankind.

"The pursuit of happiness," which is promised to us in our Constitution, I do not understand; and yet I know that to be happy one must choose an occupation that suits him well enough to hold his interest and protect him from perpetual boredom. I wish to be a farmer, but I have a friend who desires to be a lawyer. Each of us can obtain his goal through labor, and thus, partially at least, achieve his happiness.

I think that it is reasonable to assume that the seed of democracy was sown, though of course no one was aware of it, the first time a group of primitive men banded together in order better to insure their survival. The Greek city-states were a form of democracy, and they would have succeeded had ther been a strong central government to back them.

Let us ever be grateful for men such as Washington, Hamilton and Jefferson who were intelligent enough to forsee the utter fruitlessness of all our struggles without such an organization and who strove so vigorously until it was achieved. Through their determination and self-sacrifice, we enjoy what we believe to be a way of living unsurpassed by humanity.

I shall ever be thankful, and trust that my children and my children's children and all those that come after them may never find themselves without the blessed privileges and opportunities that I so cherish. Even with the world in chaos as it is today, in my heart I have but the smallest fear that democracy could be abolished and another form of government become predominant. For surely, anything that can endure the hardships and abuses that democracy has, and still be more firmly rooted than ever, must last as long as the sun rises and sets. As long as men will voluntarily sacrifice their lives, and as long as the great minds of the world work so unceasingly for peace and equality among all mankind, democracy shall surely stand unshaken.

Would that my child, and likewise his,
  May have the blessings that are mine!
The right to speak, to think, and pray
  As he does choose -- a right divine!

Oh, no, I would not change my state
  For that of emporers and kings!
I am content, just as I am,
  To hear sweet freedom as it sings.

Yes, with my mind, my heart, and my life, I speak for democracy!

Mason Edwards
11th Grade

NEW STAFF MEMBERS

This year's edition of K.S.B.'s staff presents several new faces. They are Miss Haruko Takino from Japan, Mr. Celestino Hernandez from Cuba, Mr. Sama E. Sama from Nigeria. Our only new full-time teacher is Mrs. Frances Terry of Louisville.

Miss Takino, before coming to this country, lived in Kagawa-ken, Japan. She has been in the United States a little over two years, and is majoring in psychology at the University of Louisville. Her part-time duties are at Allan Cottage, where she helps Mrs. Belke with the younger girls.

Miss Takino likes the scenery of our countryside and the frankness of the people, and is particularly pleased that we do not have such overcrowded conditions as exist in Japan. Her dislikes are American jazz, our climate, and some American foods. She is well liked by all who know her and is a credit to our staff and to her people.

* * *

Mr. Hernández, more commonly known to us as Tino, has been in the States for two years. He, also, attends the University of Louisville, majoring in electrical engineering. As Mr. Davis's assitant, Tino is helping to groom our wrestling squad for what we hope will be a most successful season.

He likes the people here, but he can't say too much for our weather. American food, as well as American girls, he also rates highly. "Bub," says Tino, "I'm single and I intend to stay that way for a few years." Also, he says he likes it here and hopes to remain with us throughout the rest of his college work. We want to keep him, too. Tino makes a fine peanut-butter sandwich!

* * *

Mr. Sama, a pre-med student at the University of Louisville, is a native of Calibar, a city in eastern Nigeria. He plans to intern here, or somewhere in Canada, England or Germany, depending upon the medical school in which he is accepted.

We could not resist a question concerning Africa's political situation, and we got a most enthusiastic reply.

"Through education and other levels of experience," Mr. Sama believes, "the African people have come to realize that their potentialities -- fortified by a culture that is enriched by a unique spiritual heritage -- measure up to, and in some cases surpass, those of other countries that are managing to govern themselves peacefully. Many Africans feel, therefore, that, given the opportunity and the right leadership, they can demonstrate to the world that they are capable of governing themselves."

* * *

But the last shall not be least. We extend a hearty welcome to Mrs.

Frances Terry, our new kindergarten teacher.

Mrs. Terry is a graduate of Atherton High School in Louisville and and of the University of Alabama. Before coming to us, she worked for Stewart's Dry Goods Company and for the advertising department of the Courier Journal.

Though Mrs. Terry looks upon her folk singing as a hobby, she has acquired a considerable reputation in the field and has made radio and television appearances.

James Harvey Robinson
Lydia Reed
10th Grade

HONOR ROLL

(First Six Weeks)

Martha Boston
Burt Boyer
Donnie Brown
MacArthur Carnes
Mason Edwards
Donald Franklin
Glenda Lee Glenn
Benny Gibson
Gordon Pierce
Lydia Reed
Anna Vinson

NEWS BRIEFS

On Saturday, September 24, we had our first party, sponsored by Huntoon House Committee. Everybody seemed to have an enjoyable evening, and, as usual, the refreshments were excellent.

The 1955-'56 Pep Club is well under way. New officers are Mason Edwards, President; James Harvey Robinson, Vice President; Nellie Willard, Treasurer. The cheer leaders, who are getting in shape to "whoop it up" for our mat-men this season, are B. T. Kimbrough, Patty Wheeler, Nellie Willard, and Clova Young.

Plans are afoot for a busy season for the Lettermen's Club, which is made up of all letter winners in either track or wrestling. This year they hope to attend several local sports events.

This past summer Mr. Richie, our tuning instructor, took a six-weeks course at Roosevelt University at Chicago. Mr. Richie considers the course to have been very valuable to him. There are twenty-three tuning students this year, and eleven members of the Wrecking Crew.

On Friday, October 14, Lydia Reed, Rosa Morris and Robert Hollins, under Mr. Horton's direction, presented a delightful one-act comedy entitled "Aunt Harriet's Night Out." It was one of the most entertaining chapel programs we have had in some time.

On Friday, November 11, immediately following chapel, Troop 10, ably assisted by Mr. Eads and the band, gave a summary of the fall activities of the troop.

Mrs. Howser and Mr. Mootz attended an English Teachers' conference at the Western Pennsylvania School for the Blind on October 15.

Eddie Hopkins
9th Grade

SCOUT NEWS

On October 14 and 15 five boys from Troop 10, accompanied by Mr. Richie, attended a scout jamboree at the Western Pennsylvania School for the Blind, at Pittsburgh.

We arrived at the school at about eight in the evening, after fourteen hours of driving. But a good supper put us in the mood for an evening of singing and general merriment. The Pittsburgh school had hired an orchestra for the occasion. When it finally came, though, we were ready for a good night's sleep.

The next day, together with representatives of the nine other troops, we took part in a number of contests, including tent pitching, distance measuring, weight guessing, water boiling, and fire building. There was also a nature hike. First place went to Virginia, while Overbrook, Pittsburgh and Kentucky tied for second. The Maryland delegation was the runner-up.

We can certainly report that there is nothing wrong with northern hospitality. In spite of weather that was fit neither for man nor beast, everybody had a good time.

The following week-end, with the weather man smiling on us at last, the entire troop took an overnight camping trip to Covered Bridge. We left on Saturday afternoon and returned Sunday morning shortly before lunch.

Although nobody was groggy from too much sleep, everybody seemed to have had a very pleasant week-end, even the few ambitious souls who went for a hike Saturday night and returned to find their bunks a little disturbed.

We should like to express our appreciation to Scoutmaster Richie and to Miss Hartford (who runs that other important department) for their part in making these trips successful. It wasn't Miss Hartford's fault that we forgot our lunch the day we went to Pittsburgh.

Burt Boyer
9th Grade

S P O R T S

On October 3 a lot of the boys were seen running around the building and up and down the driveway in a manner that could mean only one thing -- wrestling practice for the 1955-'56 season was underway.

Two weeks later new members of the squad and the second-year men began regular workouts, and on the 25th daily practice for the entire squad commenced.

When we lost a couple of our better wrestlers last year via graduation, there was a lot of skeptical talk about our team's chances this year. Now, however, even the most cynical are taking a more optimistic view. Is this trend justified? Let us take a look at what we have.

Our head coach this year is Mr. Davis. He is well liked by all of the boys and is certainly not without experience, having served as coach at the Oklahoma School for the Blind and as Mr. English's assistant here for the past three years.

We have a 26-man squad -- the largest ever.

Every new member is working hard to convince the coach that he deserves a place on the squad, and last year's second-stringers are battling for a spot on the starting team. This means furious competition for each position, and no team could have a greater asset.

We will try, just before we go to press, to squeeze in the score of our first meet -- with Richmond, Indiana, High School in November 19.

On October 23 we were fortunate to be able to watch the Graybeards and the students perform in a couple of games of Kentucky Punch. In the first game the students took what everybody thought was a commanding lead, but the Graybeards fought back valiantly and gave us many thrills and scares before the students finally won by the score of 15 to 12. The outstanding individual performance was Benny Gibson's two consecutive home runs, one a grandslammer.

The second game -- a seven-inning contest -- started out with both teams scoring three runs in the first inning. The second inning was scoreless, but when the students came to bat in the bottom of the third, a group of on-lookers started singing the "Fight Song" and nine runs were scored. They added twelve in the fourth, nine in the fifth, and nine in the sixth, while holding the Graybeards to five runs in the fifth inning. Final score: K.S.B., 42; Graybeards, 8. Gibson unloaded another homer, and the place-hitting of Miracle was outstanding.

Still not satisfied, the Graybeards challenged us to a basketball game. K.S.B., 40; Graybeards, 24. Seriously, though, we are indebted to the Graybeards for helping to provide an afternoon of fun for everybody.

November 19 wrestling result: Richmond, 23; K.S.B., 22.

Mason Edwards
11th Grade

PLAY DAY

'55 VERSION

Not even a bleak, rainy week-end could dampen the enthusiasm for the annual Play Day for the girls of the Illinois, Missouri and Kentucky Schools -- held this year at K.S.B. on October 28 and 29.

The same bad weather that made the visitors late in arriving on Friday evening would have soaked the picnic plans even if the girls had arrived according to schedule.

After a tour of the campus on Saturday morning, there were games and dancing in the auditorium. In the afternoon the entire group attended a performance of "Treasure Island" at the Children's Theater downtown.

The day's activities were climaxed by a dance in the auditorium from 8:00 to 11:00 P.M.

As any of the girls who took part in this years festivities can tell you, it takes more than the weather to spoil these annual get-togethers.

Eddie Hopkins
9th Grade

NEW LINKS IN THE BUILDING PROGRAM

When we returned to school in September, we were a little disappointed to find that, because of labor problems and so on, the new gymnasium had not been completed. But at last the finishing touches have been added.

The new gym is 76 feet long and 55 feet wide -- inside measurements. The interior is lime green, except for the huge beams which have been stained and varnished to a cherry-like finish. For wrestling meets the seating capacity is about 450, but for chorus performances and similar programs we should be able to seat about 600.

We are hoping to make use of this fine new building for many of our school activities. Also, we want to take this opportunity to thank everyone who has made it possible for us to have our new gym.

* * *

Mr. Haynes's old class room has been converted into a comfortable lounge for teachers and other staff members. Though we do not expect to benefit directly from this new addition, we are always ready to applaud anything that will make our teachers more relaxed.

* * *

Thanks to the 1954 Crusade for Children, we now have a brand new kindergarten department built onto Allan Cottage. For the past several years our enrollment of children of kindergarten age has been on the increase, and this is a very much needed facility.

Elwood Miracle
10th Grade

HUNTOON HOUSE COMMITTEE

It may not be generally known around the campus that the phone booth over by the gym is the outgrowth of a suggestion by last year's Huntoon House Committee.

This year we have appointed another committee of boys from whom we expect a lot. The committee consists of Joe Howerton, our speaker, Burt Boyer, Johnny Ballard, Donnie Brown, and Donald Bryan. Their job is to plan parties, present suggestions for improvement in Huntoon, and keep everybody posted as to the goings-on at Huntoon. To date, the committee has planned and carried out a very successful social.

Mason Edwards
11th Grade

THE NEW SOUND

This year K.S.B. hopes to have one of the best bands in the history of the school. But that's not all. We've got an orchestra, too. Both groups are under the direction of Mr. Otis Eads.

The band has already made an appearance in a chapel program put on by Mr. Richie and the scouts; and the orchestra, Mr. Eads believes, will be ready to play for a school dance in the near future.

Members of the orchestra are Bobby Barnes and Robert Hollins, trumpet; Martha Boston, tuba; Frank Washington, alto horn; Melvin Mattingly, drums; Mr. Eads, clarinet; Judson Freeman, accordian; Donnie Brown, trombone; and B. T. Kimbrough, piano.

In the newly organized band we have Mr. Eads and Judson Freeman, clarinet; Lydia Reed, tenor saxophone; Rosa Morris and Patty Wheeler, alto saxophone; Bobby Barnes, Linda Wallace and Robert Hollins, trumpet; Fred Rader and Frank and Don Washington, alto horn; Jannette Miller, baritone; Donnie Brown, trombone; Martha Boston, tuba; Carolyn Warfield, piano; Eva Morton and Annie B. Vinson, drums.

Under Mr. Eads' direction and with our co-operation, we hope that both the band and the orchestra will be successful.

Robert Hollins
10th Grade

FOLLOW-UP ON SPEECH AND HEARING SURVEY

As most of you remember, last year Miss Ellen Drake conducted a series of speech and hearing tests on our entire student body, which resulted in the hiring of a speech correctionist for last semester.

Miss Drake, who is from the Department of Education, Division for Exceptional Children, has just completed a series of follow-up tests, which, it is hoped, will help to establish an in-service workshop for our teachers so that they may more effectively handle speech correction in the classroom.

A chat with Miss Drake revealed that she is also an avid fisherman, who doesn't care what she hooks. So let this be a warning to any fish who hears this South Carolina drawl to head for deep water.

James Harvey Robinson
10th Grade

The Kentucky Colonel

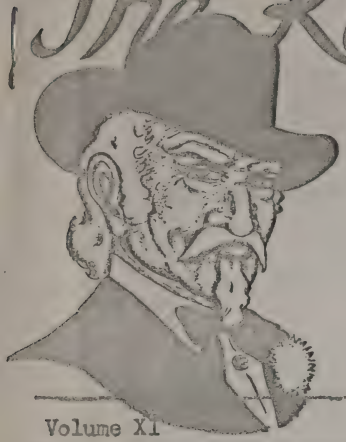

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Table of Contents

Honor Roll. 1
Notes from the Primary and
Elementary Departments 2
News Briefs 5
A Student's Progress. 5
The Music Box 8
Scout News. 8
Girl Scouts 9
The Brownies. 9
Sports. 10
K.S.B. Wrestlers Travel In Style. .12

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HONOR ROLL

SECOND GRADING PERIOD		THIRD GRADING PERIOD
	12th Grade	
Carolyn Warfield		Carolyn Warfield
	11th Grade	
Donnie Brown Mason Edwards		Donnie Brown Mason Edwards
	10th Grade	
Lydia Reed		Lydia Reed
	9th Grade	
Burt Boyer Gordon Pierce		Burt Boyer Gordon Pierce
	7th Grade	
Mason Hall		
	6th Grade	
Donald Franklin Glenda Lee Glenn		Glenda Lee Glenn
	5th Grade	
MacArthur Carnes Beatty Carver Mazie Castle Tommy Rothrock Virginia Stokes Annie B. Vinson		MacArthur Carnes Beatty Carver Mazie Castle Virginia Stokes Annie Vinson
	Special	
Mary Sue Huddleston Martha Boston Robert Huddleston		Mary Sue Huddleston Robert Huddleston

NOTES FROM THE PRIMARY AND ELEMENTARY DEPARTMENTS

(Reporter Lydia Reed, 10th Grade, has been especially busy gathering and editing these contributions from the Primary Department.)

KINDERGARTEN DOINGS

During these past few weeks we've been busy in our kindergarten.

After Christmas, with its parties, songs, and good trips home, we enjoyed the snows that came with winter. We made snow balls and snow men and ate snow ice cream which we helped make ourselves.

A friend from Austria came to visit us several times. Once she brought us popcorn balls. We learned how to say "please" and "thank you" in German. Then, a Christmas calendar came to us from a kindergarten in Switzerland. We sent the children there a gift of brownies, which we made from a mix. We also sent them some clay things which we made. We took turns taking the packages to the postoffice to mail them.

On Valentine's Day we had a party. We sent Valentines home to our families, and received some valentines, too.

Now that spring is here we are outside often. We like to go over to the jungle gym near Huntoon House, and we have visited our new gymnasium several times to play on the mats and use the balls there. We are watching things begin to grow, and found an earthworm the other day while digging dirt for our flower pots.

We are glad spring is here! There are many things that we want to do, though, before summer comes — and the weeks go quickly by.

Miss Halliday's "Gang"

***

FIRST GRADE

The first grade is having its fifth spelling match. The previous ones have been won by Victor Reynolds, Douglas Harmon, Barbara Heun and Bobby Lanz. The last one was won by Barbara Heun. She received a harmonica.

Barbara Heun

The first grade has been enjoying science classes. We have been studying about magnets. Earl Harding brought a magnet to class, and we learned how it will draw steel to it. We used a bobby pin.

Earl Harding

Mrs. Harmon and Mrs. Heun gave us a Valentine party. We played a button game, and an a-tisket, a tasket game with a handkerchief. The handkerchief had a bell on it so we could tell when it was dropped. We had cup cakes and lemonade for refreshments.

Janice (Midge) Ball

Barbie, Dougie, Midge and I look forward to the days when we take music. Mr. Mootz is our teacher. We really enjoy our piano lessons.

Victor Reynolds

*

SECOND GRADE

The second grade celebrated January 12, which was Cecilia Bidwell's birthday. The class enjoyed the refreshments sent by Mrs. James Bidwell.

We are learning to share with one another. When a treat is brought by a child, he is allowed to serve the class.

*

THIRD GRADE

Queenie is a Seeing Eye Dog. One day she came to visit the third grade.

She is a black and tan German Shepherd with a black muzzle and a beautiful, long tail. When she is happy, Queenie likes to wag her tail. Some of us shook hands with her. When she stands up on her back feet, she is as tall as some of us.

Queenie tries to be a good dog and do what her master wants her to. She will sit, lie down, pick up things, and obey other commands. When Queenie is working, she never barks at other dogs or chases cats. Like most dogs, she does not like cats.

We think Queenie would like to be our teacher. She put her front paws on the desk and tried to teach the class. We enjoyed seeing her, and we hope she will come and see us again sometime.

*

FOURTH GRADE

One day of the week we have a news test on a program called "Worldwide News." It is broadcast from the Louisville Free Public Library Station. The man reads the news. But at the end there is a true-false test about what he has just read.

We do lots of experiments, also. The last one we did was about the carbon dioxide in the air. We used baking soda and vinegar for this experiment. We held a burning match over the gas bubbles, and it went out.

We owe special thanks to Mr. Langan for having our room fixed up so nice and comfortable.

George Edward Stokes

In January we moved to a new fourth grade room.

It has been snowing a lot, and we fed the squirrels while it was on the ground. We also put suet in the trees for the birds to eat.

Carole Rondi

The fourth grade class has been having science ever since the first of the year. At the end of each lesson there is an experiment, which we do if there is time. So far, we have studied about magnets, the air, and now we are studying about carbon dioxide and other gases.

Linda Wallace

*

FIFTH GRADE COMPOSITIONS

Boots, our Parakeet

Do you like birds? Of course you do. The fifth grade thinks they are fun. Last fall, Mrs. Judd, our music teacher, brought Boots to us. He is a very pretty bird.

We take him to the teachers' lounge every morning so that he will not disturb us during regular class work. Every afternoon in handwork class, we bring him back and let him out of his cage. He flies around and visits on our shoulders, talking all the time. He says, "Pretty Bird."

When the time comes to go back in the cage, the trouble starts. Usually some child gets him on his hand and slips him back in where he belongs. Once in a while he has to be caught, and then he screeches.

We also have two gold fish and a turtle. We like our pets.

Beatty Carver

Geography is Fun!

Yes, geography is fun when you are studying about your own state and counties. The fifth graders now have books in braille which contain the 120 counties and county seats of Kentucky. We are learning them in ten groups. As we learn a group, someone is chosen to write the names in braille and these are placed on our large map.

I think geography is fun in the fifth grade.

MacArthur Carnes

October Vacation

Last October my parents took me to Florida. The round trip, in our car, was about 2400 miles. This was a very educational trip for me. I kept a list of the towns and states we passed through. I loved the warm weather and swimming. I brought back many shells and some sand to my class. One day in language I told my classmates all about my wonderful trip.

Tommy Rothrock

NEWS BRIEFS

On February 11 the Pep Club sponsored one of the best dances our school has had in some time. It was set up similar to a nightclub, with tables around the dance floor, where we could sit and talk with our dates. We also enjoyed the excellent refreshments that were served by the committee. Everyone had an enjoyable evening.

Thanks to the support of the Pep Club, our wrestling team has had a very good season. They have given the team the much-needed spirit and fight that was needed.

We should like to thank Mr. Langan for making it possible for some of us to attend sessions of the Kentucky high school basketball tournament.

We should also like to make belated mention of the fact that our typewriting room has been equipped with new typewriters and tables. But somehow even the new machines make mistakes!

Maybe this year, if everything goes right, we shall have a new physical education facility. It will be about the size of a football field, with a circular track and a straight away for dashes, jumping pits, etc.

We note that the physical education classes have been devoting a lot of time to both skating and tumbling, though, so far as we know, no one has as yet left the amateur ranks.

Sometime ago, during our regular Friday morning chapel program, Rosa Morris, Lydia Reed and Robert Hollins, under Mr. Horton's direction, presented a delightful one act comedy.

James Hopkins
9th Grade

A STUDENT'S PROGRESS

NOTE:- We are indebted to John Bunyan and to Miss Wash, as well as to the student authors, for the following two contributions. Some time ago, when Miss Wash's English class was studying "A Pilgrim's Progress," it was suggested (if an assignment can be called a suggestion) that the class write compositions setting forth the trials and tribulations of students, such efforts roughly to parallel the struggles of Christian. The two pieces Miss Wash passed along to us are interesting, we think, though the parallel is indeed rough. We confidently vouch for their originality.

The average student enters school at about the age of six. For a time he makes great strides --learns a great deal. Everything is new and thrilling to him.

Then, after a few years, the new wears off and things become very dull. It is then that the first great obstacle is encountered. Mr. I-Don't-Want-To begins to play upon the mind, attempting to overcome the desire to obtain an education. Oh, what a battle follows! Mr. I-Don't-Want-To shows every sign of becoming victorious.

But just when the young mind is ready to toss in the sword and surrender, an ally, Mr. Pride, appears. Yes, this Pride is an unbelievably strong and brilliant person who seldom fails to have his way, whether it be good or bad. I-Don't-Want-To resists with all his fierce determination, but Pride forces him into a steady retreat until he becomes a forlorn weakling.

With Pride leading the way, things begin to go smoothly again, and continue so for a considerable period. But the student's troubles are by no means disposed of.

One day, completely unaware, he is furiously attacked by one who calls himself Sir Laziness. Even the powerful Mr. Pride is overwhelmed by the merciless onslaught. The student's muscles cry out from exhaustion and the brain refuses to function. Every task calls for extreme effort as Sir Laziness continues his relentless drive to subdue his victim.

Then, as before, salvation comes in the form of a new ally. This time it is none other than Sir Ambition. He and a revived Mr. Pride launch a crushing counter-attack and drive Sir Laziness from the field, as hopelessly routed as was Comrade I-Don't-Want-To.

These victors form a Big Three with one known as Courage. Thus fortified, the student is able to stave off such ignoble foes as Sir Disgust, Sir Employment-Lure, and many others. He wins right through to commencement and to a head start in the game of life.

Mason Edwards
11th Grade

*****

Before I relate the story of Billy Patten's struggle to obtain an education --and as Billy often said, "to make something of myself" --I should like to say something about his social status and family background.

Billy lived in a small southern town of about twenty thousand. There were several medium-sized industries and a railroad shop. Billy was the youngest of three sons born to Mr. and Mrs. James Patten. His mother and father worked in the mills. But at intervals the mills would be closed, and Mr. Patten found it difficult to provide for his family. Billy was a husky lad of fifteen, with an infectious smile, clean-cut features, and a keen mind; but more important, Billy possessed a burning desire to obtain an education at any cost of time and money. He read everything he could get his hands on. His search for knowledge seemed endless.

His industry reaped its first reward when Mrs. Johnson, the wife of a mill foreman, gave him an after-school job doing general house work and taking care of the yard. Billy soon discovered that Mrs. Johnson was a good housekeeper; and, under her direction, he learned the value of orderliness. His pay was not much, but it gave him a deep feeling of satisfaction when, every Saturday night, he gave his mother most of his weekly earnings, keeping only a very small portion for himself.

Working after school meant that Billy was forced to study late into the night to prepare his lessons for the next day; but despite his meager home environment and other obstacles, he always achieved excellent grades.

Two years later Billy graduated, with honors, from high school. To many, the diploma he held in his hand that night would have represented a great achievement, but to Billy it meant the end of his cherished school days and the beginning of a monotonous road with no end in sight. For in spite of the fact that he had worked diligently for Mrs. Johnson the past two years, he had been able to save very little. There was not even enough for a bus ticket to the distant university of his childhood dreams. Yet he never lost faith in his goal nor in his ability to reach it.

As September drew near, Billy's chances of realizing his ambition grew dimmer. Although he had accepted every odd job he could find during the summer, his savings hadn't increased very much. Finally, he decided to journey to the state university anyway, in the hope that he could obtain some kind of employment and continue his education.

People in the big city were no different, really, from the people back home. They recognized courage and determination, and they rewarded it generously. There were plenty of odd jobs for Billy.

The old struggles were not over now, but they were somehow much easier to face. In the quiet hours of the night he could study in the same fine library he had cleaned to shiny spotlessness earlier in the day. And when it came time to receive the diploma he so highly prized, he found he had learned some things the books and the teachers had not taught him. Yes, he was glad to have the diploma. He felt it would pave a good deal of that dusty, monotonous road. Already, he was years ahead of his class. With a broom and a dustcloth, he had earned the money to pay his bills: but he had earned far more -- a reputation for orderliness and dependability.

"You have to go after something really big," he though, "to appreciate the little things that make it possible."

Carolyn Warfield
12th Grade

THE MUSIC BOX

There have been some recent changes in the band and orchestra. In the band B. T. Kimbrough is now playing alto horn, and the tuba is manned by Frank Washington. The orchestra now has Junior Kuykendall on guitar, Don Washington on alto horn, and Fred Rader on bass.

The orchestra made its first appearance before the entire student body in a Christmas program, which consisted of Christmas music as well as some popular numbers.

The band is planning a recital for some time in the late spring.

Robert Hollins
10th Grade

SCOUT NEWS

February 6 to 12 marked the 46th Anniversary of the Boy Scouts of America and the 45th year of scouting at the K.S.B.

Troop Ten is proud of this unbroken scouting record, since it is this record that distinguishes us as the first school for the blind to embark upon a scouting program. Anyone familiar with the aims of scouting must realize their value of training the citizens of tomorrow.

Our program for this year is one of the fullest that we have enjoyed for quite some time. We have already participated in one Scout Jamboree for schools for the blind, and we hope to take part in another this spring.

This year's list of candidates for advancement is larger than ever before, with 22 of our 38 members seeking promotion in rank.

Troop Ten will also have a part in the Scout Fair, to be held on the 13th and 14th of April at the State Fair Grounds. We shall demonstrate the athletics merit badge and the use of the braille compass. For the second consecutive year a few Scouts will sell tickets for the Fair. Our goal is 200, which means that a lot of unsuspecting Louisvillians will be seeing the insignia and uniform of Troop Ten in the next few weeks.

We are confident that the Scout Fair will match the success of our other activities this year.

Although this column is usually devoted entirely to Boy Scout news, we cannot overlook what appears to have been a highly successful homemade candy sale by the Girl Scouts. What are you going to do with the money, Gals?

James H. Robinson
10th Grade

GIRL SCOUTS

Around the middle of October we started a new Girl Scout troop. Most of the members had been Brownies last year. Our two leaders are Miss Halliday and Miss Cain.

We have eight members --Mazie Lou Castle, Linda Lou Crase, Louise Coyle, Dorothy Lee Gaw, Glenda Lee Glenn, Elizabeth Klein, Alice Faye Smith, and Virginia Lee Stokes.

Just before Christmas we made candles from wax. They were shaped like Christmas trees.

In January we elected Virginia Stokes as our secretary, and Mazie Castle as our treasurer. Then in February, Glenda Glenn was chosen President and Linda Crase our Vice President.

On the 22nd of March we had our Investiture Ceremony. We each made our Girl Scout Promise and received our Girl Scout pins. We are now members of the Girl Scouts of the United States of America. There are Scouts, too, all over the world.

A few weeks ago we had our candy sale, and the money that we made was used for the Investiture. We had a very good sale of the candy, and our thanks go to everyone, and especially to Miss Hartford and Mrs. Combs for helping us, and to Mr. Langan for suggesting this way of earning our money. Later we helped to sell Scout cookies.

By the beginning of next fall we hope to have a troop for the older girls. Until this year I had never been a Brownie or a Girl Scout, but I certainly am enjoying the experience now. I think all girls between the ages of ten and fifteen should join our group.

Elizabeth Klein
7th Grade

THE BROWNIES

The Brownie Troop at our school has eleven girls. We hold our meeting every Thursday in the Brownie Room.

On February 16, 1956 a Brownie Troop came in from St. Matthews. Mrs. Johnson, the leader, came with them. They taught us dancing and singing.

On February 23 the Brownie Troop made "brownies" with chocolate icing, and they had lots of fun making them.

Each week we try to do something nice. At Thanksgiving we made tray favors for the Children's Hospital.

We are going to have a good time Thursday because we are going to have an Easter egg hunt.

Carole Rondi
4th Grade

SPORTS

K.S.B. RELINQUISHES E.A.A.B. TROPHY

For the third time this season we lost by one point, but this time it was the big one. We lost the E.A.A.B. trophy, which we so easily captured last year. But why?

The team was undoubtedly better, man for man, this year than last. Last year we scored 63 points and won over our nearest competitor by 17. This year we bettered our total by 7 and lost by 1. It was just one of the several times this season that Lady Luck failed to smile on the grappling Colonels, But Brooklynites are not the only fans who look to next year for greater laurels.

Now that the big mat has been rolled up, bringing another wrestling season to a close, we would never feel good again without at least trying to express our appreciation. Our hats are off to what we honestly think is the best wrestling team K.S.B. has ever produced.

The team has provided us with many thrills, both in hard-fought battles and -- for those who like a good runaway --easy victories. All of us will be anxiously anticipating next year, of course, but for now, fellows, take your well deserved rest with this assurance: Your splendid efforts will not soon be forgotten. As for certain scores --well, we've practically forgotten them already.

SCORE OF MEETS DURING REGULAR SEASON

Richmond, Indiana	23	Kentucky	22

KENTUCKY INVITATIONAL

Missouri	81	Kentucky	80
Indiana	51	Illinois	41
Kentucky	26	Bloomington	16
Kentucky	28	Mater Dei	16
Kentucky	38	New Albany	16
Kentucky	23	New Albany	19
Manual (Indianapolis)	39	Kentucky	10

TRIANGULAR at MISSOURI

Missouri	96	Kentucky	91

Illinois 54

TRIANGULAR at TENNESSEE

Arkansas	107	Kentucky	63

Tennessee 59

Kentucky	27	Ohio	18
Kentucky	27	Berea Foundation	12
Kentucky	31	Indiana	13
Kentucky	41	Tennessee	3

INDIVIDUAL RECORDS

	Won	Lost	Tied
Allen	16	0	0
Ballard	10	0	0
Boyer	18	0	0
Brown	4	11	2
Bryan	1	3	0
Carver	1	2	1
E. Hall	9	4	0
M. Hall	15	1	0
Hopkins	12	2	1
Hoskins	0	2	0
Howerton	3	4	0
Huddleston	0	2	0
Mattingly	11	5	1
Miracle	5	10	0
Rader	0	10	0
Washington	9	6	1
Total	113	62	6

The leading pinners were Allen and Boyer, with 14 each.

* * * *

BASKETBALL PICKS UP

Until recently basketball had been of minor importance at K.S.B., played only as a pastime among the students.

On February 12, however, a game was scheduled with the Graybeards (former students) at John D. Gregory Gymnasium. Since the game was not satisfactorily covered, detailed statistics are not available. We can report only that the students won, 56 to 36.

Then on February 18 our hoopsters met the team from the Tennessee School for the Blind. Since the Tennesseeans had had a good deal of experience with public school competition, most of the faithful, who expected a rout, were in for quite a surprise. At the final whistle the visitors were on the long end of the 40-36 score, but it was never the push-over they might have expected. If the score seems low to you -- well, you see, all players suffered from impaired vision. Boyer of Kentucky was high-point man with 28; Bell of Tennessee ran up 23.

Mason Edwards
11th Grade

K. S. B. WRESTLERS TRAVEL IN STYLE

On February 22 our wrestling team set out by train for Hartford, Connecticut. During a brief stop in Columbus, Ohio we were happily surprised to be met at the station by Mr. and Mrs. English, who of course, wished us well, and said they hoped we would repeat our championship performance of last year.

The following morning we were met at New York's Pennsylvania Station by the bus of the New York Institute. We enjoyed an excellent lunch at the school, and, together with the school's wrestling team, drove to Hartford in the afternoon.

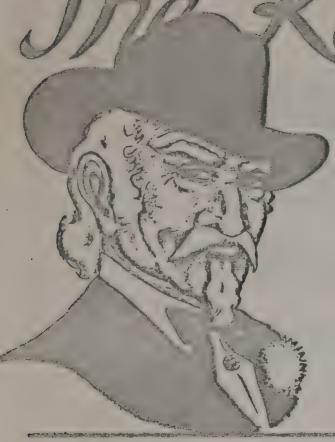
As to what took place in Hartford, we refer you to the sports column. We dislike talking too much about it anyway.

Enroute back to Kentucky we visited the U.N. Building and the Empire State Building in New York City.

This trip has provided us with a storehouse of memories, and, though we enjoyed returning to Kentucky, we shall always be grateful to those who made such an interesting journey possible.

Gordon Pierce
9th Grade

The Kentucky Colonel



THE STUDENTS MAGAZINE OF THE KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

Published Three Times a Year During the Months of November, March and June

by the

KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

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Table of Contents

Honor Roll. 1
News Briefs 1
Our Graduate. 2
Primary Department. 3
The Music Box 5
Pitchers from the Tuning Department 6
Boy Scout News. 6
Girl Scouts 7
Sports. 7
Literary Department
A Spring Morning 8
A Dream from the Wee Small Hours 9
Closing Events. 10
Alumni Re-Union - Alumni Dis-Union. 11

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Eddie Hopkins
Elwood Miracle
Lydia Reed
James H. Robinson
Carolyn Warfield

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Mr. Paul J. Langan
Miss Martha C. Schneider
Mr. Roy G. Haynes

HONOR ROLL

FIFTH SIX WEEKS

12th Grade
Carolyn Warfield

11th Grade
Mason Edwards

10th Grade
Lydia Reed

9th Grade
Burt Boyer

8th Grade
Janet Miller

6th Grade
Glenda Lee Glenn

5th Grade
MacArthur Carnes
Tommy Rothrock

Special
Ramonia Beverly
Robert Huddleston
Lily Mae Saylor

NEWS BRIEFS

On April 7 we attended a dance sponsored by the boys in Hunton House. Our hosts provided a fine evening's entertainment, and everyone had a wonderful time.

We should like to express our gratitude to the Pep Club for their support of a very young and inexperienced track team. We are looking forward to a better team next year.

For the second year the Pep Club had a picnic at Butler State Park. We had a fine time and we hope to be able to go again next year. Saturday is definitely a good day for a picnic.

On May 19 the Senior Patrol of Troop 10 gave a party honoring our coach, Mr. R. H. Davis. We presented a small token to him in appreciation of his splendid coaching job this year. The party was a huge success, and the refreshments were very good, especially the Kentucky Punch which was prepared by our Scoutmaster, Mr. S. J. Richie. His recipe is a deep, dark secret!

With sincere and hearty thanks we would like to acknowledge Mrs. Black's work in giving us two interesting chapel programs. These consisted of a World Day of Prayer program, and one on Red Cross activities. Both required much thought and preparation on her part and for the students who participated, and the student-body takes this occasion to express appreciation for having been given something interesting and unusual. Everyone enjoyed these two programs, and all hope that Mrs. Black's enthusiasm will continue in this field.

Everyone at K.S.B. admired Mrs. Meropi Petsangouraki who journeyed from Salonika, Greece, to study ways for teaching and training the blind in her country. She stayed at our school for a week, visiting classes and the American Printing House for the Blind. While in Louisville, she spoke to several civic groups and also appeared on a television program. Mrs. Petsangouraki is the director and founder of the six-year-old school in Northern Greece. She will travel to many cities in the United States to visit other schools for the blind before returning to her native land. According to her, the American way of teaching the blind is much better and secure than the Greek way.

Eddie Hopkins
9th Grade

OUR GRADUATE

CAROLYN MAE WARFIELD Henderson, Kentucky

"A thankful heart is not only the greatest virtue, but the parent of all other virtues." (Cicero)

In September, 1940, a tiny girl from Western Kentucky entered K.S.B. to become a member of the first grade. Today, Carolyn Warfield, now grown to charming young womanhood, is this year's only graduate from our school. Although this past year has been her only one spent in the main building for all classes, she has endeared herself to everyone -- staff members and students -- because of her quiet, refined nature, her sense of humor, and her ability and willingness to work and study and to help others. She believes in the adage, "Lost time is never found again." (Franklin), and proves her conviction by never being idle.

Carolyn has been a member of the Girl Scout Troop No. 104 for five years. She played in the school band for six years -- first, the tenor saxophone, then the piano. Because of a heavy schedule and other extracurricular activities during her senior year, she reluctantly gave her place in the band to another student; however, she is still a good performer on the piano. Carolyn is also a clever little actress, having taken part in several plays presented after the chapel programs. On the staff of THE KENTUCKY COLONEL, her contributions to the school magazine have been a real help and should be an inspiration to on-coming young editors.

Her hobbies are music (she has had piano lessons since she was a little girl), reading (enjoys the Reader's Digest and keeps abreast of the news by reading current events), and typing (not only letters to friends, but copying articles from books just for the sheer joy of typing).

Although Carolyn would like to go to the University of Louisville, majoring in English or history, she will be reconciled to a good position as typist-switchboard operator. This latter accomplishment was achieved during the senior term, but remarkable strides were made in the short time and she was the first in her class to have private duty at the switchboard.

The month of March claims Carolyn, and like its special flower, the violet, our graduate, too, is quiet and modest -- the exact opposite of "O March that blusters and March that blows . . ." (Thaxter). It is this quality of her nature that will win the affection of all.

Congratulations and sincere good wishes are given to Carolyn upon reaching the goal of graduation and venturing forth into an entirely different future. God speed you on your way!

THE COLONEL Editors

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

KINDERGARTEN

Each week we have gotten some records from the Public Library. Some of our favorites have been "Cinderella," "Sleeping Beauty," and "Sing-A-Long." We also like the groups of folk songs, and we have some of our own here at school. We like the marches, "Ding-Dong School" and the Nursery Rhyme records.

Mr. Kemper made us two sand boxes which we put outside under the trees. We each have our own shovel and we have lots of fun playing in the sand. We have dug in the sand piles almost every day.

We made a visit to the school library where Miss Smith showed us the switchboard and many books.

Mrs. Terry's Gang

*****

FIRST GRADE

Last week we were reading a poem about the blue sea. My teacher said, "What is a sea?" I said, "It is a big puddle of water!"

Janice (Midge) Ball
Age 7

On Fridays we first-grade boys and girls have our own chapel service. We choose someone to be the leader each week. When it was my turn, I played a hymn and "The Star Spangled Banner" for all of us to sing. I called on Midge to say the Twenty-Third Psalm, for she knows every word of it.

Bobby Lanz
Age 6

*****

SECOND GRADE

The second grade was given filled Easter baskets by Mrs. Bidwell. Cards and dyed eggs were also exchanged. We had fun at our Easter party. Since this is the last report, we hope everyone will get a good one. We welcomed Martha Parker, a former pupil, back to our class. We hope that you will all have a nice vacation.

*****

THIRD GRADE

From time to time this year we have had treats and parties in the third grade. We should like to take this opportunity to thank those people who have made them possible. To Mrs. Burton, Mrs. Dotson, Mrs. Sparks, Mrs. Meadors, and Mrs. Lewis we should like to say a great big "Thank you." It was very kind of you to think of us.

For providing the refreshments for our parties and for the picnic lunch at the end of the year we are grateful to Miss Hartford and her staff.

We have worked very hard in school this year, and we are looking forward to a fine summer vacation. We hope that all our friends and teachers will have as good a summer as we expect to have.

Carla Dotson

Every year Mrs. Kilgus invites us to join her fourth grade for our class picnic.. We always have a fine time when we go to her house. One of the high-lights of being a third-grader is the trip to visit Mrs. Kilgus. We built a fire in the outdoor fire-place and roasted hot dogs. We had a fine time coming back on the bus, and we sang songs.

We have worked very hard to get things together for our country store. Those of us who live in the city asked our mothers to save empty cans and boxes for us, and the cooks at school helped, too. The purpose of this country store was to teach us the different kinds of cans and boxes in which our foods are packed. We also got lots of practice making change with our play money, and now we will be able to go to the store for our mothers some of the time. The storekeeper added up the amount of our purchases and this gave us practice in making change. We all took turns being storekeeper.

In health this year we have studied about foods that are good for us. We learned that to be healthy we must eat the right kinds of food. The country store gave us a chance to show what kinds of foods we should buy to have a balanced diet. We have had a very good time working in this store this year. It is a fine way to learn to work arithmetic problems

*****

FOURTH GRADE

This spring the fourth grade has been doing some interesting things. We have a gold fish, and we had a turtle -- but somehow our turtle has died. We buried it out under a bush and put violets on its grave. * * * We planted some beans and peas. We took some of them up to look at them, but the peas have grown much faster than the beans. * * * The boys in our room have made a telegraph set. We have two of these sets which will work. They operate on dry cell batteries. We learned Morse code, and each of us spelled out our names. It is fun to use the dots and dashes. * * * In our geography we have been studying about the North Pole. It is very cold there and there is always snow and ice. The winter night is three months long.

Carole Rondi

*****

FIFTH GRADE

Using the Tape Recorder: The fifth grade made a recording of our voices. We named the 120 counties of the state. We said them in groups of ten. We gave our names and the county from which we come. We also told our ages. When we played it back, our voices sounded odd. It was fun to make a tape recording.

Tommy Lee Rothrock

The Easter Egg Hunt: One day the fifth grade dyed some eggs all different colors. The next day we had the egg hunt. Two of the eggs had "Lucky" on them and the ones who found them got a prize. After the hunt was over, there were refreshments. It was a fine party.

Linda Lou Crase

The Last Six Weeks: The last six weeks' period we had a contest to see who could get the most "A" papers. They were put into a box, and the last day of school they were counted. The pupil who had the most "A" papers was given a prize.

Billy Dooley

Learning About Flowers: This spring we have been studying about flowers. We have learned about many of the flowers which we grow in our yards. We also learned about fruit trees.

We also planted beans and sweet potatoes in our classroom and watched them grow.

One morning we made bread. We mixed it ourselves and set it up. That afternoon when we baked it we had bread and jelly. This was lots of fun.

Virginia Stokes

THE MUSIC BOX

On the night of April 17 a piano concert was given by Louis Knipp in the John D. Gregory Gymnasium. The program included selections by Bach, Chopin, and Schumann. There were also two selections by a contemporary Brazilian composer.

Louis is a graduate of the Kentucky School for the Blind, and he is at present finishing his junior year as a student at the School of Music at the University of Louisville. We hope that he will be able to give us another recital next year. It was a most enjoyable evening, and we all wish him the very best of luck. We congratulate him on a splendid performance.

On May 8 we were pleased to be able to attend a violin recital given by Mr. Martins who is also a student of the University of Louisville School of Music. He was accompanied by Louis Knipp. The program was varied, which gave Mr. Martins an opportunity to display his excellent musicianship. We hope to have the pleasure of hearing him play again very soon.

We are sorry to have to go to press before other scheduled recitals are given.

James Harvey Robinson
10th Grade

*****

On May 29 the members of the band and orchestra combined to present the last performance of the season. The program consisted largely of a mixture of popular tunes and marches. Mr. Eades wishes to thank everyone who has co-operated to make this year a success.

Our apologies to the members of the Western Swing Band for omitting any mention of them in the last issue. They presented two very enjoyable programs.

Robert Hollins
10th Grade

PITCHES FROM THE TUNING DEPARTMENT

We have been privileged to have Donnie Brown as our president during the past year. Donnie, along with Mason Edwards and James Robinson, have been nominated for the office next year, but we shall have to go to press before the results of the election are available.

This year approximately twelve pianos, among other things, have been moved by the wrecking crew. Some twenty pianos -- not counting any of our own, of course -- have been tuned.

We have recently received a letter from Tommy Frommel, class of 1955, who reports that he is doing very nicely as a tuner in and around Hopkinsville.

This year's enrollment is one of the largest in the history of the tuning department. We began the year with twenty-four students and finished with twenty-three! All in all, we feel that it has been a successful term.

Elwood Miracle
10th Grade

BOY SCOUT NEWS

On April 14 and 15 Troop Ten took part in the annual Scout Fair at the old State Fair Grounds. Approximately 1200 scouts from 150 troops made this year's Fair an outstanding success.

Our contribution was the demonstration of the Athletics Merit Badge. We believe that our booth was next to the biggest attraction at the Fair.

Scouts who took part in this exhibit were: Wrestlers -- Charles Allen, Joe Howerton, Donnie Brown, Melvin Mattingly, Mason Hall, Burt Boyer. Donald Bryan acted as referee. Track -- Mason Edwards, Ollie Howard, Elwood Miracle, Benny Gibson.

At present there are eight scouts working toward the Citizenship Merit Badge. As a part of the work on this project, we enjoyed a trip to Frankfort and a visit to the State Capitol.

As another school year draws to a close we members of Troop Ten would like to thank and honor a man who means more to us than we could ever express in words. He has led us successfully for thirty-six years, and we hope he will be around for thirty-six more. Our sincere congratulations, Mr. Richie, on reaching your forty-fifth year in scouting.

Burt Boyer
9th Grade

GIRL SCOUTS

Every month new officers are elected for our group. In April we elected Elizabeth Klein to be our president; Mazie Castle was vice president; Dorothy Gaw, secretary; and Glenda Glenn, treasurer. This past month (May) we chose Glenda Lee Glenn, president; Elizabeth Klein, vice president; Alice Smith, secretary; Louise Coyle, treasurer.

On April 19 our troop visited the Hadley Pottery. The week before, at our scout meeting, we had made some articles of clay, and those were taken to the pottery to be baked and glazed.

During the month of May our joint meetings with other troops were both enjoyable and successful. The outstanding one was the meeting of all the scout troops in our community. This was held on May 18, and will not soon be forgotten.

The treat of the year was our trip to Frankfort, the State Capitol. It was the first time any of us had visited this beautiful building, so, naturally, everyone enjoyed this unusual "meeting." We hope that other similar trips arein store for us for next year.

Until then -- good luck!

Elizabeth Klein
7th Grade

SPORTS

With only one member of last year's track team on the 1956 squad, Coach Davis can certainly claim that this is a building year. Our record, we fear, is strictly a builder's record.

On April 21 the yearlings went to St. Louis for a four-way meet with Illinois, Iowa, and Missouri. Illinois was victorious with 67 points; Missouri was second with 32; Kentucky's 17 was good for third; and Iowa came off with 12. Hopkins was our high-point man with 14, and Boyer tallied 3.

Jacksonville, Illinois, was the scene of the newly-organized North-Central Tournament on April 28. Of the six schools represented, Kentucky placed fourth. The scoring was as follows: Illinois, 58; Iowa, 19; Missouri, 12; Kentucky, 9; Kansas, 4; Minnesota, 1. Our points were collected by Hopkins and Boyer, with 7 and 2 respectively.

K.S.B.'s track final came on May 5 at the Ohio School, where we placed third in a three-way affair with Ohio and Western Pennsylvania. Kentucky's only scoring came from Hopkins' 7 points.

This year's squad was made up of Burt Boyer, Clyde Cochrum, Jimmy Hopkins, Melvin Mattingly, Edwood Miracle, and Frank Washington. O.K., men, we'll look to next year.

*****

The following is a list of the letter winners for the 1955-56 wrestling season:

Major Letter Winners
Charles Allen
Earl Hall
Frank Washington

Minor Letter Winners
Donald Bryan
Beatty Carver
Joe Howerton

Bar Winners
Burt Boyer
Donnie Brown
Mason Hall
Jimmy Hopkins
Melvin Mattingly
Elwood Miracle
Gordon Pierce

JV Letter Winners
Bobby Barnes
Mac Carnes
Robert Hollins
Ollie Howard
B. T. Kimbrough

Captain of the Year
Mason Hall

Most Valuable Wrestler
Burt Boyer

Most Improved Wrestlers
Charles Allen
Melvin Mattingly

Mason Edwards
11th Grade

*****

The real wrap-up of the wrestling season did not come until May 14, when the fourth annual wrestlers' banquet was held in Huntoon House. The highlight of the evening was our speaker, the University of Kentucky's great basketball coach, Mr. Adolph Rupp.

Miss Hartford deserves thanks for her excellent dinner at that time, as well as for the fine lunches she prepared for us throughout the season. Also, to any of the staff members who, in many ways, have helped us to have a very successful season, our special thanks.

Elwood Miracle
10th Grade

L I T E R A R Y D E P A R T M E N T

A SPRING MORNING

As I looked out my window I could see the sun coming up over the hill, and a bird flying straight up into the sky. At a very high altitude it began to sing, sounding nature's reveille over the land. Across the yard a rabbit hopped and rolled in the clean, wet grass, showing how he felt about the beginning of a new spring day.

The farmer began his day, as he would end it, ambling toward the barn to do the milking.

Smoke rose from the chimneys of the farmhouses, where morning meals were in preparation. The plumes fanned out into the delicate blue of the sky and disappeared magically.

A little later the scrubbed children filed out of their houses to go to school -- a place that had gradually, but definitely, lost its September popularity.

Donnie Brown
11th Grade

*****

A DREAM FROM THE WEE SMALL HOURS

Just a dream from the wee small hours,
  A heart-throb crying for life!
Longing for forests and flowers
  Far from confusion and strife.

Dreams are so real when you're dreaming!
  Your heart is content just to roam
There with a pal known as Nature,
  In peace, with a grass-floored home.

The sunlight that sparkles on dew-drops,
  A sparrow wakens and sings;
On Sunday mornings in summer
  The church bell, answering, rings.

You wake -- the thrill should be over!
  But your far-wandering soul still towers
Because it once was a rover
  In a dream from the wee small hours.

Mason Edwards
11th Grade

CLOSING EVENTS

May	17	Thursday	Kindergarten Picnic - 9 AM Brownie Meeting - 3-4 PM
	18	Friday	Mrs. Horton's Girl Scout Meeting - Gregory Gym - 7 PM
	19	Saturday	Brownie Troop to Camp; Miss Parker
	21	Monday	Third and Fourth Grade Picnic; Mrs. Haynes and Mrs. Kilgus
	23	Wednesday	Fifth Grade Visit to Standiford Field and inspection of American Airliner - 3 PM; Mrs. Traub Concert, Mrs Terry - 8 PM
	25	Friday	Girl Scout Tip to Frankfort; Miss Halliday and Mrs. Horton - 1 PM Cheer Leaders' Picnic; Miss Parker, Miss Duncan
	26	Saturday	Girl Scout Trip to Santa Claus, Indiana; Mrs. Horton
	28	Monday	First and Second Grade Picnic; Mrs. McDaniels and Miss Kaufman
	29	Tuesday	School Band Concert, Mr. Eades, Gregory Gym - 7:30 PM
June	1-2	Friday & Saturday	Going Home Day - Elementary Students
	3	Sunday	Student Concert, Mr. Mootz, Gregory Gym - 3 PM
	4-5	Monday & Tuesday	Examinations
	6	Wednesday	Commencement - Gregory Gym - 8 PM
	7	Thursday	Going Home Day
	8-10	Friday - Sunday	Annual Alumni Meeting

ALUMNI RE-UNION : ALUMNI DIS-UNION

Dear to the hearts of most of us are the annual alumni reunions at the Kentucky School for the Blind, and in only a short time this beloved event, with its contradictory features of comradeship and controversy, will be with us again. It is hard to associate the second feature -- controversy and the friction from it -- with this sentimental occasion, yet strife and dis-union have always plagued it as much as friendship and re- union have graced it. Discord rather than harmony has characterized our regular business meetings. Because the coming session threatens to be the stormiest of them all, and because the views of the present Executive Board account for the gathering storm clouds, we shall try to detail those views for your forethought in the hope that your understanding might minimize friction.

In its present form the Alumni Association of the Kentucky School for the Blind functions as a subsidiary to the Kentucky Federation of the Blind, with only a social program that is largely financed by the parent organization. Your Alumni membership implies your Federation membership, as well as your endorsement of Federation policies. This scheme of interdependent government is probably as sound as any other so long as it satisfies the majority of the Alumni membership, but we, the Executive Board, question its popularity. We ourselves do not like it.

We visualize an Alumni Association that more closely conforms to the pattern of organization that most Alumni Associations use. In order to attain this, a threefold plan of reform seems necessary:

1. Complete divorce between the Alumni Association and the Federation.

Among the blind of Kentucky there is a growing number of those who wish to withdraw from the Federation. Sizing up this sector of opinion and the attitude it reflects toward Federation activities, it may be said that feeling ranges from sheer disinterest to opposition; and from there it rises to antagonism so heated that a few persons refuse to join the Alumni Association in order to elude Federation membership. As far as many people are concerned, this involuntary membership feature pleads the end of the subsidiary system. Their reasoning is elementary. Their objection to a system does not prove the error of that system, yet they reserve the right to act upon their objection. Federation policies are as controversial as Alumni policies, and all blind persons should have freedom of choice about affiliation with either, neither, or both of the two groups. What other organization has devised such a compulsory membership plan?

2. Financial independence, and a progressive program.

Entertainment should not be the Alumni Association's sole excuse for being. By its program and by its methods this body should convey to its members the pleasure and the honor of being Alumni. Surely self support is vital to the prestige of such a group.

The program alluded to might be an annual commitment to any specified good deed. For example, someone has suggested a small scholarship fund for the assistance of deserving college students. Another person's idea is the creation of a fund which will benefit children at the School for the Blind. It is conceivable that we will fail in our philanthropic ambitions. Poverty may confine us to a strictly social program, but however modest the undertaking, it should be our own.

3. A paid banquet.

The logic of these last explanations demanded that we charge admittance to the banquet, even though the decision broke precedent. Through the wholesale privileges of the school, we are netting a small profit from the sale of tickets without having to charge a benefit price for the banquet. This revenue is earmarked for charity, the nature of which will be determined at the June business meeting. This year you have paid for your own banquet, and in doing so have helped to lay the groundwork for a program of merit -- as well as fun. The positive character of both of these related accomplishments will appeal to your maturity and pride.

The differences between us cannot be adjusted on the basis of right and wrong, for they are controversies that stem from clashing, irreconcilable opinions. Unless a settlement can be found that the majority will accept, the Alumni story of strife and disunion is likely to reach a climax of unwarranted bitterness.

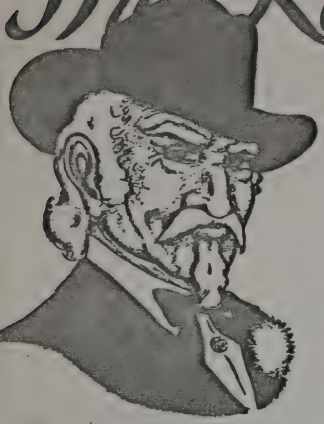
We, the Executive Board, believe in the reforms here outlined, and, inviting political defeat, have decided to crusade for our program -- its justice, dignity, charity, and promise.

Executive Board
The Alumni Association
Kentucky School for the Blind

William Roath
Bert Becker
Lynn Mitchell
Roy Haynes
Jim Scoggins

Herman Davis
Nina Coyle
Helen Parker
Sue Scoggins
Joan Britt

The Kentucky Colonel



THE STUDENTS MAGAZINE OF THE KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

Published Three Times a Year During the Months of November, March and June

by the

KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

1867 Frankfort Avenue

Louisville 6, Kentucky

Volume XII November 1956 Number 1

Table of Contents

Dedication to Paul J. Langan..... 1
Foundation Names Far East Counselor..... 2
K. S. B.'S Loss is A.F.O.B.'S Gain..... 3
Superintendent's Farewell to Students..... 4
Farewell Dinner..... 5
Editorial: Rock, Roll, And Ruination..... 6
A Big Job for a Busy Man..... 6
Honor Roll..... 7
Music Box..... 7
Tuning Department..... 8
Boy Scout News..... 8
Girl Scouts..... 9
Sports..... 9
News Briefs.....10
Model U. N. Assembly.....11
Primary Department:
Kindergarten.....11
Fourth Grade.....12
Fifth Grade.....12

Student Editors:

Mason Edwards
Bobby Barnes
Donald Bryan
Robert Hollins
Elwood Miracle
Rosa Morris
James Robinson

Faculty Advisors:

Mr. L. P. Howser
Miss Martha C. Schneider
Mr. Roy G. Haynes

DEDICATION TO PAUL J. LANGAN

This number of THE KENTUCKY COLONEL is dedicated, with respect and esteem, to Paul J. Langan, our beloved superintendent, who has left K.S.B. to become the Field Service Counselor for the Far East for the American Foundation for Overseas Blind, with headquarters in New York.

Parting with Mr. Langan was a sad experience, for we are all aware of how much he has done for the school in the eleven years he was with us. He had at all times the interest of the students, the faculty, and the staff at heart. A man of fine character, always kind and friendly, he was much admired; and his constructive leadership was greatly appreciated.

To him whose success has been so richly earned, may the future bring added honors and continued accomplishments, good health, and supreme happiness.

FOUNDATION NAMES FAR EAST COUNSELOR

A leading American educator of the blind has been appointed to the staff of AFOB as Field Service Counselor for the Far East.

Paul J. Langan, former superintendent of the Kentucky School for the Blind and the Kentucky Workshop for the Blind in Louisville, joined the Foundation's New York headquarters on October 15. He is in charge of the services conducted by the Foundation in Formosa, India, Ceylon, Indonesia and other countries of the Far East.

The appointment of a full-time Field Service Counselor for the Far East came as a result of the Foundation's rapidly expanding program in that part of the world. While most of the world's fourteen million blind persons live under tragic conditions, the Far East has been found to be particularly critical.

The new Counselor comes to the post with a background of twenty-five years' experience in work with the blind. During the eleven-year period which he served as superintendent of the Kentucky School and Workshop, he was responsible for the introduction of many innovations. He inaugurated a co-operative school program with Louisville high schools for blind students in 1946.

Mr. Langan, who received his education at West Virginia University and Johns Hopkins University, served as teacher and later as principal of the Maryland School for the Blind.

He has participated in national and international work in behalf of the blind. He served as consultant of the UNESCO Braille Conference held in Paris in 1951 and as co-chairman of the London Braille Conference in August 1956.

(Copied from Foundation Bulletin)

K. S. B.'S LOSS IS A. F. O. B.'S GAIN

On September 20, K.S.B. was shocked to learn that Mr. Langan was resigning as superintendent. The announcement was made at a staff meeting held at the morning recess period. The news reached the student-body in a matter of minutes, and by the time classes resumed everyone was in a very unsettled state of mind.

If you had walked about the campus that afternoon when classes were finally over, you would have seen numerous small groups of boys and girls all discussing the same topic, each individual asking the same questions: Why couldn't this have waited till I graduated? Who will be superintendent? What changes will be made? With the subsiding of the state of surprise, came the realization that a very personal friend was leaving our midst.

In the last ten years, K.S.B. has changed from something resembling "Salem House" to a modern twentieth-century institution. When Mr. Langan arrived here, social life was merely something read about in novels. Now, our students enjoy a social standing wholly acceptable to modern society. Mr. Langan deserves full credit for this.

With Mr. Langan's arrival, new buildings began to spring up, and students now enjoy all the comforts and conveniences of modern buildings. Mr. Langan has left no stone unturned at K.S.B. to make life more advantageous and enjoyable.

But those are merely a few of the reasons why we at K.S.B. love him. Many students sought his advice in personal affairs, and seldom, indeed, was he too busy to talk with a boy or girl concerning the most trivial matter. If he found it necessary to reprimand a student, it was done firmly, but gently. We shall miss him very, very much.

Yet, there is consolation. Mr. Langan has reached another rung in his climb up the ladder of success, and for this even the most selfish of us are glad. The greatest consolation, however, is in knowing that he is still working in the same field. Now the many, instead of the few, are in a position to benefit from his ideas. He will work with the American Foundation, helping foreign countries in Europe and the Far East to establish or improve educational and vocational-training facilities for the blind. With headquarters in New York, he will travel extensively through Europe and the Pacific.

Keep up the good work, Sir. We at K.S.B. will never forget you, and we should like to take this opportunity to wish you the very best of success and happiness.

Mason Edwards
12th Grade

SUPERINTENDENT'S FAREWELL TO STUDENTS

Well, as you probably know I have been trying to put this meeting off as long as possible for saying good-bye to you, the students of the Kentucky School, isn't going to be an easy task for me. I think you all know by this time that next week I am leaving to take another position in New York. Eventually this new work will take me to some twenty countries in the Pacific area, such as Japan, India, Formosa and the Philippines, where the foundation I will be representing will assist in the establishment of schools and rehabilitation centers for the blind. This is going to be a most challenging assignment, and I hope you will understand the reasons for my decision to leave you.

My work here has been most pleasant and satisfying, and I know I shall miss all of you very much. I hope in the time we have been together that you have gained some understanding of the value and importance of getting an education. We have tried to set up a program which offers you the opportunity of becoming responsible and independent young men and women when you go out into the world. This type of training is no longer an experiment; it has been proved by students before you that such an achievement is not beyond your accomplishment if you apply yourself. You must believe in yourself and want the better things in life, however, in order to gain the self respect of your community before you will ever have the opportunity of being successful. But your path to gain acceptance is easier now thanks to those who have gone before you. This does not mean you will not have to work though. Actually you may have to work harder to live up to the expectations of employers and colleges as a result of the outstanding records of students who graduated five and ten years ago.

Here at school you have a fine dedicated staff of teachers who are interested in your welfare and your future. I hope you will take every advantage they have to offer you as a result of their experience and training and make the most of your school careers. The growth and maturity you develop here are something you cannot possibly obtain anywhere else or at any other time in your life. Some of you will be too young or too immature to understand this now, but all of you will realize it later. Unfortunately there is no way of getting this across to you but through constant lectures and corrections. Some children in every school get lost in the process, however, through no fault of the program or the teachers. You must be receptive and cooperative in order to take the work that comes your way and realize that it is for your benefit and for no one else. You cannot depend on others for the things you need to know to get you through life. Learning to live with and share with others is an invaluable asset which you have acquired here in your school away from home. It will help make you adjustable to new situations later in life which often frustrate less oriented individuals.

I can only wish for you the very best life has to offer us. You will have many joys and pleasures to look forward to, but I think you know that along with this will come many sorrows and disappointments.

The ability to evaluate these situations and to carry on is the attribute of a well adjusted person. I hope you will meet all of your challenges with intelligence and fortitude and will govern your lives by the best standards and conventions of our society. Living a moral and a mentally healthful life will bring you much happiness and satisfaction in the end. Friends will never forsake you if you live a clean and honest life, and the good things you want from life will come to you only if you earn and deserve them. Most of all be a credit to your school, your family, and above all to yourself. Good-by and God bless you and guide you in your future work in life.

FAREWELL DINNER

'Twas the week before saying farewell to our superintendent that K.S.B. staff members met at the Arts Club on Wednesday evening, October 3, for dinner --outwardly happy with smiles on every face, but with hearts laden with sadness. The occasion was in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Langan, whose departure for New York in all-too-short a time would mean a void in many lives connected with our school --not only staff members and employees, but the children and their parents as well -- for everyone loved our superintendent of the past eleven years, and selfishly wished he could continue in this capacity. But better opportunities awaited such a capable administrator, and we rejoice in his promotion.

This evening, as all were gathered at the long, narrow table, was one that those present will never forget -- not because of a sumptuous banquet with an excellent floor show, not because of unusual and elaborate artistic decorations, not because of "first night" elegance in attire. All these were quite simple. The sincerity and love which went into the planning of this event, the genuine admiration and good wishes expressed in the toasts, the singing of familiar songs adapted especially to the occasion, the piano and vocal performance of the song, "He," the reading of "I'm Glad I Touched Shoulders With You," combined to make the program unaffected and touching, far surpassing any pretense of "show."

It is quite possible that dormant talents were awakened on this evening, and that some of us in a few moments discovered admirable traits in our fellow workers -- traits we had not recognized in years of working together. In every respect the evening was a memorable one.

Martha C. Schneider
Teacher

EDITORIAL

ROCK, ROLL, AND RUINATION

Good music is appreciated by fewer people today than ever before. It seems as though the modern generation has taken over and completely ruined the art of music. In recent years, the youngsters of America have sacrificed the lovely and harmonious sounds for those of screeching saxes and gravelled voices.

What emotional feeling, if any, does this combination create? -- Wildness, destructiveness, and the ever increase for further evils. These facts have been proved time after time by the many riots that have taken place following one of those rock-and-roll sessions: Destruction of property, attacks on innocent individuals, and street fights that sometimes end in tragic murder. Yes, these are the grim facts that must be faced and dealt with before it's too late, for rock-and-roll is crime -- crime in its worst form. As this fad continues to spread, so does the wave of crime, eating away at the heart of our youth. The decision is ours. We must seek to destroy this harmful germ, or see the American teen-ager stricken with sin and damnation resulting from rock-and-roll.

Bobby Barnes
11th Grade

A BIG JOB FOR A BUSY MAN

When Mr. Langan made his resignation public, K.S.B. suddenly found itself without a superintendent. This position had to be filled by someone who was qualified to accept all of its responsibilities. For a few days we waited in anticipation for the announcement of a successor to Mr. Langan. All of us were somewhat surprised but jubilant when it was learned that Mr. Howser was to be the acting superintendent.

It has often been said, "To be a teacher you must be able to withstand the strain of a full day of hard work." Can you imagine the strain of being a teacher, the principal of an entire twelve grades of school, and meeting all the responsibilities that confront a superintendent? These are all part of Mr. Howser's work.

However, he does not lack experience in such duties. He taught school in Eastern Kentucky before joining our teaching staff. He held the position of principal at Carr Creek High School, where much of his teaching experience was gained.

Although his position of superintendent is not yet considered permanent, we join in congratulating him and offering our cooperation to the fullest degree.

Bobby Barnes
11th Grade

HONOR ROLL

(First Marking Period)

12th Grade
Donnie Brown
Mason Edwards

11th Grade
Bobby Barnes
James H. Robinson

10th Grade
Gordon Pierce

7th Grade
Glenda Lee Glenn

6th Grade
MacArthur Carnes
Beatty Carver
Tommy Rothrock
Virginia Stokes

5th Grade
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

MUSIC BOX

Almost from the opening of school, our band began to work toward the presentation of another concert. Because of the tremendous success of last year's program, all of us will be giving a little extra effort in trying to make this year the best ever. With Mr. Eads back for another year as instructor, and the promise of some new instruments to enlarge the group, there is good reason for all of the optimism over the coming season.

Choral practice has already begun, and for the first time in our school history chorus has been made an accredited high school course. One half credit will be awarded to every high school student who completes a full year in the choir. To all of you who are not yet in high school, this is something to look forward to.

Just before Christmas, we are planning to present our annual cantata. The date is not yet certain, but it will be announced a little later on.

Mrs. Judd has taken charge of this year's junior chorus. She will be doing her best to cultivate fourth, fifth and sixth-grade voices for further choral work in the senior choir. Mrs. Judd, we wish you all the success in the world in producing the K.S.B. Choristers of tomorrow.

On January 28 our school will send two or three piano students across the river to entertain the New Albany Music Club. Although the pianists who will participate in the program have not yet been selected, we can be sure that they will be our best performers.

Because of the tremendous popularity of rock-and-roll, a program was given on Thursday, October 18, under the direction of Judson Freeman and some of our more accomplished rock-and-rollers, to please all the hepcats.

Bobby Barnes
11th Grade

TUNING DEPARTMENT

Our tuning department has enrolled twenty-three boys this term, one of the largest enrollments in our history. Our seniors, Donald Brown and Mason Edwards, will complete their tuning course, and hope to put this training into practice.

The wrecking crew is back in motion again. They have moved four pianos, and can move anything that is movable.

We have had two tuning club meetings so far. Mr. Scoggins, a former student, was our guest at the last meeting. He mentioned several reasons for good work being the best advertisement, and gave us some information about a standard price list.

Mr. Richie, our tuning teacher, attended classes at the Roosevelt University in Chicago this past summer. He brought back some new ideas, and is putting them into practice in his department.

James H. Robinson has been elected our new president.

Donald Bryan
11th Grade

BOY SCOUT NEWS

In our first Scout meeting this year, the boys who passed their advancement tests last year were presented with their awards. We are honored to have in our troop once more a Star Scout. Since 1952, we haven't had a Star Scout, but now we have two. Burt Boyer and Melvin Mattingly are the two who "cracked the ice," and we believe that we shall have another one before Christmas.

We were disappointed to find that we would have to cancel our plans for going to camp this fall, but we are looking forward to going next spring.

Troop 10, again this year, is taking part in the Round-Up. We are required to have eight new scouts, and at present we have thirteen boys who want to become members of the troop. Stick to it, boys; I know from experience that it will prove to be worth all the time spent in it.

Elwood Miracle
11th Grade

GIRL SCOUTS

The girls who were members of the Scout and Brownie groups of last year gave a party for Mr. and Mrs. Langan on the afternoon of October 9. Glenda Lee Glenn and Diana Moore presented the honored guests with gifts. After the party, the little Brownies expressed the wish for the opportunity to talk with Mr. Langan --just as though he were Old Saint Nick!

At the beginning of the year, the older girls hoped it would be possible to organize a senior troop. Seeing their interest, Mrs. Horton and Miss Cain started such a group, holding the first meeting on October 16. An assignment (to learn the Girl Scout promise, laws, motto, and slogan) was given, and when the next meeting was held on October 23 the Scout promise was discussed. Officers elected at that time are: Eva Morton, chairman; Rosa Morris, secretary; Carla Sloan, assistant secretary; Clova Young, treasurer; and Patty Wheeler, program chairman.

Rosa Morris
11th Grade

SPORTS

K. S.B. expects to have a very successful wrestling team again this year. There is a rather sound basis for all the enthusiasm, too, for we have all our regulars back from last year, along with most of last year's reserves and a couple of new boys. This 21-man squad is working hard in preparation for our first meet on November 17.

Perhaps the best reason for the tremendous interest being shown by the students is the fact that we open the season with the Missouri School. That is the team we want to beat! Since this issue of our magazine will go to press before the meet takes place, it will be impossible to predict the score.

Gordon Pierce is again team manager; and this year Bobby Barnes is publicity director. Get with it, fellows; we're behind you all the way.

Home Meets are as follows:

November 17	Missouri School for the Blind	2 p.m.
December 4	New Albany High School	8 p.m.
January 15	Open	
January 19	Ohio State School for the Blind	2 p.m.
February 2	Tennessee School for the Blind	2 p.m.
February 16	Indiana School for the Blind	2 p.m.

The afternoon of November 3 was filled with athletic activities at K.S.B. Competition was furnished by our old rivals, the Graybeards. Three games of Kentucky Punch were played, and we won all three with scores of 8-3, 20-5, and 8-5. Boyer had four homers, and Hoskins had one. After this, three games of basketball were played, and again K.S.B. students took all three. This time the scores were 20-4, 20-8, and 20-12, with Boyer again being "big gun" for K.S.B.

Mason Edwards
12th Grade

NEWS BRIEFS

On October 19, K.S.B. was host to a delegation from the Tennessee School for the Blind. The group consisted of five teachers and one house parent. They came because they wanted to see our school in operation. We were very glad to have them visit us, and we hope that they will return soon.

- * -

We are happy to announce that Miss Ries has acquired a new title. She is in charge of our fiscal affairs. Congratulations, Miss Ries; we wish you all the success in the world.

- * -

The Pep Club elected new officers for this year. James Robinson is President; Burt Boyer, Vice President; Jimmy Hopkins, Treasurer; and Nellie Willard, Secretary. The Cheer Leaders are Glenda Glenn, Patty Wheeler, Nellie Willard,and Clova Young. On the evening of October 9, a party in honor of Mr. Langan was given by the Pep Club. Although we felt it was successful (as parties go), everyone seemed sad when we said good night.

- * -

The boys of Huntoon House gave a surprise party for the girls on the night of September 22.

- * -

A name plate has been placed above the door of each cottage to make it easier for strangers to find their way around the campus.

- * -

Mr. Eads' band room was moved from the auditorium to the old dormitory formerly used by the high school boys.

- * -

All the girls in the sewing classes accomplished a great deal during the first marking period. They made covers for their chairs so that their classroom would look more attractive. They also made house slippers and other articles for the Junior Red Cross. The splendid co-operation among the girls showed in the final results, and their efforts were well rewarded in enjoyment as well as in production.

- * -

On the evening of October 27, a dance was held in the auditorium from 7:30 to 9:30. Glenda Glenn and Mason Hall were rewarded for being the best dancers of the evening. After refreshments were served the party was continued in the gymnasium where we skated until 10:30. Our thanks to the Pep Club for such a successful evening.

Rosa Morris
11th Grade

MODEL U.N. ASSEMBLY

On November 2 a model United Nations Assembly was held at Transylvania College in Lexington. This assembly was made up of high school and junior college students throughout the state, and K.S.B. was invited to participate.

Upon arrival we registered, and went into caucus with those nations friendly to our cause. We were representing Syria, and after a brief discussion we drew up a resolution, which the other nations agreed to accept. Our resolution held the floor for the day, and was defeated only in the waning moments of the session. This was our resolution:

> WHEREAS: The United Nations sent troops to Korea for the purpose of checking aggression, and whereas open aggression has been committed against Egypt,
>
> BE IT RESOLVED THAT: Forcible action be taken if necessary -- such action to be taken unless there is a voluntary cease-fire within twenty-four hours to bring an end to the aggression of Great Britain, France, and Israel. We further propose that the right to nationalize the industry of a nation be accorded to Egypt, since this right has been extended to most nations of the world.

We enjoyed this experience a great deal, and we wish to thank all those who made it possible. We feel that programs of this nature are not only enjoyable to high school students, but are also highly beneficial and, therefore, should be encouraged throughout the educational system of our state.

James H. Robinson
11th Grade

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

KINDERGARTEN

When school opened for the beginning youngsters, a record number of children was enrolled in our kindergarten. Eighteen boys and girls were introduced to their two prospective teachers, and then immediately began preparations that will take them through school.

To them this is very different from the things they were used to. For the first time they are learning how to work with real tools. Early in the fall some of the boys began to work on the work-benches that had been provided for them.

October 31 was one of the most memorable days of their lives, for this was Halloween, the day of their first school party. Ghosts, games, and refreshments were presented for their delight and fright. Yes, this was a joyous occasion for our young friends.

A special thank you to Mrs. Monsky for her valuable assistance in teaching these younger children rhythmic activities. We are happy to welcome her to our campus.

* * *

FOURTH GRADE

(NOTE: The pupils of the fourth grade have spent much of their class time in learning about the candidates who have been nominated by the two major parties for this year's Presidential election. Here are two of their political speeches, the first representing Eisenhower and the Republican Party, the other representing Stevenson and the Democratic Party.)

During the past four years the Republican Party, under President Eisenhower, has been very progressive. Here are just a few of the many accomplishments of the Republican Party during that time: More people are working now than ever before; wages are at an all-time high; a new farm plan has been started that will help the farmer and cost the government less; better weapons for defense have been developed; better understanding with other nations of the world has been brought about; and, above all, President Eisenhower has kept us out of war. I sincerely hope that he will be re-elected in November.

Carla Sue Dotson

I think that Mr. Stevenson should be elected President of the United States because he will stop the bomb tests that present a danger to everyone. Mr. Stevenson has promised a better farm program. To many of our people, farming is very important. I think that he will get along better with foreign countries. In this way he will prevent war and maintain lasting peace. These are some of the reasons I have for hoping that Mr. Stevenson is elected President in November.

Elizabeth Deaton

* * *

FIFTH GRADE

The Brownies

We have been doing many interesting things in our Brownie Troop this year. One of the most fascinating of these was our trip to Camp Shanituck. We derived much pleasure from eating food that had been cooked over an outdoor fire.

We also enjoyed the Halloween party that was given by our scout leader, Mrs. Rondi. Games were played, a Halloween poem was read by Mrs. Rondi, then refreshments were served in the form of candy, doughnuts and apple cider.

Thus far, this year has been one of success and enjoyment for everyone who is in or connected with our Brownie Troop.

Carole Rondi

* * *

The Kentucky Colonel

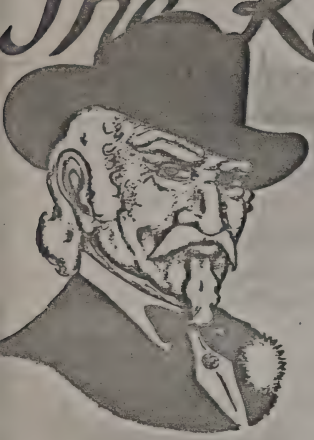


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Table of Contents

Honor Roll..... 1
Primary Department..... 1
News Briefs..... 3
Disaster Strikes Home..... 4
Music Box..... 5
That's Jazz..... 6
Girl Scout Activities..... 6
Brownie Troop..... 7
Boy Scout News..... 7
Junction City Junket..... 8
Home Coming..... 9
Sports..... 9
Literary Department:
Mountains - Pro and Con
A Mountaineer Speaks.....10
Home in the Mountains.....11
I Speak for Democracy.....12
A New Braille Magazine.....13
Contest Announcement.....14

STUDENT EDITORS

Bobby Barnes
Mason Edwards
Robert Hollins
Elwood Miracle
James Robinson

FACULTY ADVISORS

Miss Martha C. Schneider
Miss Lula May Wash
Mr. Roy G. Haynes
Mr. L. P. Howser

HONOR ROLL

(THIRD MARKING PERIOD)

11th Grade

Lydia Reed
Elwood Miracle
Bobby Barnes

10th Grade

Gordon Pierce
Burt Boyer

7th Grade

Glenda Lee Glenn

6th Grade

Virginia Stokes

5th Grade

Carole Rondi
Linda Lemasters
George Stokes

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

KINDERGARTEN

The young children of our primary department have been busy making new friends abroad since our last issue. In return for a Christmas present sent to them by a kindergarten class from Switzerland, our youngsters made a valentine for each member of the Swiss class. Through Miss Halliday and her friend in Switzerland, who is the teacher of this class, it might be possible for children in these two countries to become very well acquainted.

A large birthday party was held for all of the students in the kindergarten. This was done because some of their birthdays are in the summer when school is not going on. Each was presented with a small gift along with refreshments and games.

Miss Smith had the pleasure of showing our little friends through the school library. They seemed most interested in the switchboard which some of them will probably operate in the not-too-distant future.

For the first time in the history of K.S.B., cooking seems to be the present project for these small children. With the help of Miss Halliday and Mrs. Terry they have made cookies, candy, and hot chocolate.

SECOND GRADE

The second grade is very happy to have five new Perkins Braillers which were given to us by Mrs. Dann C. Byck. We are very pleased with these writers, and they are most useful to us in our class work. Thank you very much, Mrs. Byck.

Our thanks, also, to the G. E. Garden Club for their interest in our class. It is through their generosity that we enjoy the use of a General Electric Record Player. This is very nice to have for our parties and other social activities.

This is the first year that the second grade has had classes in physical education. We are learning dances and some new games, and we are glad that Mrs. Monsky has come to teach us.

*****

FOURTH GRADE

One afternoon we made valentines. We put them in a pretty box, and when we had the valentine party we played many interesting games. Mrs. Meadors and Mrs. Dotson gave the party. We had a guest, Marcia's mother. We got lots of pretty presents and valentines. I got a loom; the boys got a boat. We had a tasting game, and was it fun! We got candy, little hearts with two suckers; and for refreshments, cookies with our names on them. We had a wonderful time.

In May, the Fourth Grade plans to spend several days at a nearby camp as part of our school program. We will plan activities which can best be done in an out-of-door setting centered around things in nature. There will be singing, walking, exploring, reading, playing games, to mention just a few. Everyone hopes to go because it will be spring-time, and we know we will have lots of fun.

Nancy Lewis

Every Friday we have a spelling match. The girls have been winning but this week the boys say they have really been studying hard. Last week Nancy Lewis and Linda Meadors won the spelling match. There are small prizes for the winners each time.

Marcia Hochstrasser

*****

FIFTH GRADE

A Picture Show of Europe. Our kindergarten teacher, Miss Halliday, went to Europe last year. The other day we took an European trip with her. She showed us picture slides and told us all about them. We saw famous buildings, castles, mountains, and other interesting things. It surely would be fun to go there, especially to try the mountain climbing and to see the beautiful flowers in many countries.

George Stokes

A Jolly Popcorn Party. Have you ever shelled corn and then popped it? Linda Lou Lemasters brought popcorn that her grandfather grew. We really had fun from the beginning to the end--shelling, popping, and eating. Of course, eating was the best--and we had all we wanted. The electric popper is quite easy to use. We all helped to make this a good party.

Gracie Carrington

On Washington's birthday, the fifth grade went to the Anchorage Children's Theatre. We saw a play called "Huckleberry Finn." It was a good play. It was in three acts. Although it was far past our bedtime, we stopped at a White Castle on our way home and had hamburgers and soft drinks. We really had fun!

Carole Rondi

NEWS BRIEFS

We were recently privileged to have on our campus a visitor from the Philippines. We all enjoyed talking to and being with Mr. Tan, and we hope that he learned as much from us as we learned from him.

****

Our sewing teacher was involved in an automobile accident a short time ago. She was confined to a hospital bed, and her classes missed her very much. We hope she had a pleasant and speedy recovery, and that this was her first and last automobile accident.

****

We have a new soft drink machine on our campus, and the students have been giving it quite a workout for the past few weeks. If the owners of Pepsi Cola could have seen their machine in operation on the first day, they would have launched a new expansion program without any hesitation.

****

Our juniors and seniors recently participated in a series of classification tests which were given by the state. They were very pleased to be able to take part in them, and it is hoped that we shall continue to take part in these tests for many years.

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This year the Christmas parties seemed to increase in merit and number. There were so many that it would be an impossibility to list and commend each individual effort. Every entertainment was a success, however, and the students congratulate and thank all who had some part in planning and presenting the parties.

****

A group of our students had a splashing good time in the pool at the Henry Clay Hotel. They were participating in a swimming course given by the Red Cross and sponsored by the Crippled Children's Commission. Lessons were given on Wednesday afternoons, and the course ran for eight weeks. Donald Bryan, Mason Edwards, and James Robinson earned beginner's certificates while in the course. Most of the students who took part in the course enjoyed it so much that, when another series of lessons was offered, the majority responded eagerly. Our participation in these courses has benefited us greatly, and we wish to thank all those who have had some part in making possible the opportunities which have been given to us.

****

Allan and Patton Cottages are now equipped with new and efficient sprinkling systems. We hope that they will never be used; but in case of need we are very happy to know they will protect us.

****

A new club has been formed on our campus. Its members are all fans of Elvis Presley, and the primary purpose of the club is simply to meet and enjoy Presley's singing. The club is still in its infancy, but we hope that it will be as successful as the man who inspired it.

****

The Pep Club has been extremely busy this winter. In addition to promoting enthusiasm for our wrestling team, the club members have kept themselves busy with dances given for the students. The most successful of these was a sock hop;' and if you are wondering what that might be, please allow us to explain. We simply take off our shoes before we start to dance. It was the first one ever held here, and everyone enjoyed it very much.

****

A chest X-ray clinic was held by the Tuberculosis Association at K.S.B. on February 27-28. Mrs. Fiske, who was in charge of the clinic, estimates that around six hundred people were x-rayed. When we realize the importance of these x-rays, our gratitude is increased many times. In all sincerity, therefore, we wish to thank the Tuberculosis Association for making them possible.

****

Commencement exercises will take place at K.S.B. on June 4. Mr. William Embry, President of Embry Container Corporation, and member of the State Board of Education, will be the speaker unless business engagements preclude his coming.

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The Alumni Association will hold its annual meeting at K.S.B. on June 8 and 9.

D I S A S T E R S T R I K E S H O M E

They were lulled to sleep that night by the whisper of the rain, and they didn't -- couldn't--know what was in store for them. The next morning they awoke to find a yellow stream of muddy back-water creeping into their yard. Their alarm increased when they saw that the stream was moving closer to the house with every passing moment, and soon there was nothing to do but leave the place and go to their grandmother's. She lived on a hill and wasn't in danger, but drinking water had to be boiled and food was hard to come by. When they were able to return to their home, they found only a shell of a house. The water had receded, and with it all their possessions were gone, for they had been forced to leave in such haste that nothing could be saved.

This story is Gary Hall's story, but it would apply to many other families, for Gary Hall's story is the rule and not the exception, as anyone can see by going to the mountains. But Gary and his family will not be cheated by a chance

of fate, for organizations like the Red Cross had started state-wide drives to help people like the Hall family. Clothes, food, money, and every conceivable article that might be used to help these people were collected. Relief came swiftly, but still it was none too soon for the unfortunate victims of the flood.

We at K.S.B. realized the circumstances in which our unfortunate mountain neighbors were placed, and wanted to help in some way. We collected all the good clothing which we did not need, raised eighty-five dollars for use in buying school supplies, and donated lockers and beds. Everyone in the school had a part in our private relief drive, but special commendation should be given to Mr. Howser, Mr. Richie, and Miss Smith for they provided the leadership which was needed in such a campaign. Although we don't want to "break our arms in patting ourselves on the back," we are proud of what we did; and we are proud that we had the opportunity to help.

James H. Robinson
11th Grade

MUSIC BOX

On behalf of the entire student body, we would like to express our appreciation for the fine attendance of all pre-Christmas programs. Never before have programs been more successful.

For the first time in the history of our newly-organized band, there will be a chance for its members to display their musical ability before a large audience. On April 12 and 13, K.S.B.'s music department will take part in the annual Boy Scout Fair. Aside from the few concerts that have been held at the school, this will be our first public engagement of any sort. Already work has begun on the project, and there will be no effort spared on the part of anyone participating.

The chorus began working in preparation for the annual spring recital earlier than ever before. We are planning to present a variety of musical selections that we think everyone will enjoy.

We would like to compliment Mr. Mootz and his piano students on the admirable performance they gave before the New Albany Music Club in January. Let us hope for more of these programs in the future, for in what better way can we publicize our music department?

No, the rocking-and-rolling has not ceased. Many of the students have formed their own small groups for the purpose of playing at dances and other types of entertainment. It is quite possible that music will present a profitable career for many of our musicians, so just keep it movin', fellows.

Bobby Barnes
11th Grade

THAT'S JAZZ

Every year Mr. Woodrow Bates, a graduate student of our school, brings to us a group of musicians who give a concert. Jazz is the content, and the program is very informal. This has been an annual affair for the past four years.

On March 4, at 8 P.M., the session began with everybody in top form. It didn't take long to get the place flowing with the happiness and gaiety that are associated with these musicians and their type and style of performance. After the last bars of "When The Saints Go Marching In" had finally faded away, and nearly everyone had yelled himself hoarse, the party disbanded; and once more all began looking forward to the next concert.

From the viewpoint of your music reporter and the entire student body, this performance just couldn't have been any better. For example, when one student was scolded the next day because he did not have his lesson, he gave this excuse, "I studied before the concert; then I was carried away and all knowledge left me."

We would like to offer our sincere thanks to you, Woodie, and to all of your friends who gave their time to us. Any time you have an opportunity to assemble your group, you can expect a warm and cordial welcome.

Bobby Barnes
11th Grade

GIRL SCOUT ACTIVITIES

This year the Girl Scouts have had lots of fun. We would like to give you an idea of some of the things we have done.

Near the first of the year, our troop, No. 252, invited another group of scouts to visit us. They were from St. Francis of Rome School right here in our neighborhood. We took them through our school building and showed them our library. Then we all went to Merwin Hall and played games and had refreshments. All of us enjoyed ourselves greatly.

We had another outstanding good time when we went to Camp Shantituck. We took a picnic lunch, and we invited several boys to go along, and we really had a picnic.

As a handicraft project, we made something for the home. Some of us made wall plaques. For these we gathered pine cones and acorns from the school yard, and also used straw flowers. Some made table mats, and others made pine-cone men. In making these men, besides the pine cones we used pipe cleaners and cardboard cartons.

Before Mr. and Mrs. Langan left, the Brownies and the Girl Scouts gave them a going away party. The Brownies gave them a gift, and we presented them with a certificate of appreciation.

We took part in the cookie sale this year. It began on March 15.

Five of our Girl Scouts presented a play on March 27. Those who took part were Mazie Castle, Glenda Glenn, Elizabeth Klein, Virginia Stokes, and Annie B. Vinson. Miss Halliday was their coach, and the play was written by Elizabeth Klein. We hope they give another performance soon, for we enjoyed this one very much.

Virginia Stokes
6th Grade

BROWNIE TROOP

The Brownies have been extremely busy since the last issue of THE COLONEL.

Just before Christmas we made lovely presents for our mothers, and we had our Christmas party at which presents were exchanged.

On January 18 we were pleased to have as our guests a Brownie troop from the St. Matthews area, who taught us three delightful songs and served delicious refreshments.

On January 24 we borrowed the Home-Ec Room, where, with the assistance of Mrs. Rondi, we made brownies. The whole troop wishes to offer a word of thanks to Mrs. Meadors and Miss Parker for their planning and hard work.

Carla Dotson
4th Grade

BOY SCOUT NEWS

The Boy Scout Anniversary Week, February 6-12, was celebrated a week late at K.S.B. because the wrestling team was away for the tournament at that time. Since all the wrestlers are scouts, half the troop would have been missing had we not postponed our celebration.

On February 15 we had a Scout Investiture Ceremony (the first of its kind at school) in assembly. The male chorus, made up of scouts, was in charge of chapel exercises. Just before Christmas vacation, eleven boys passed their tests and became tenderfoot scouts. They were presented with their badges and welcomed into the troop.

Eight senior patrol members and two explorers have been trying their luck at selling tickets for the Boy Scout-o-rama on April 12-13. We shall be demonstrating the music merit badge. Our very capable school band will be out to get a blue ribbon for our troop.

Plans are being made for the troop to go to camp later in the spring, and all members are certainly looking forward to this trip.

Until next time, good luck and good scouting.

Elwood Miracle
11th Grade

JUNCTION CITY JUNKET

On December 8th the wrestling squad was invited to Junction City, Kentucky, to demonstrate wrestling.

The chief of police met us at the city limits, and escorted us directly to the City Hall where we met all of the officials. The chief called the radio station, and Mr. Richie and Mr. Davis were interviewed. After the interview, Mr. Davis accepted a gold key to the city on behalf of the squad.

Our guides took us next to the high school, where we met some of the cheerleaders and a few of the boys who played on the basketball team. After we became acquainted with everyone, the coach divided the squad into groups and we were taken on a sight-seeing tour which we enjoyed very much.

When we returned we ate a delicious supper in the cafeteria. At the conclusion of supper we were shown through the school, and in the auditorium Mr. Richie played the piano and we sang a few songs. When we had grown tired of singing, some of the boys decided to tour the downtown area more thoroughly until time to wrestle.

At the conclusion of the matches, we played a basketball game with Junction City which we won by about twelve points, although I might add that they aided us considerably.

After the game we returned to the cafeteria where another excellent lunch was served.

We had a wonderful afternoon in Junction City, and we would like to thank everyone who made our trip possible.

Robert Hollins
11th Grade

HOME COMING

On January 18-19 K.S.B. held their first home-coming. We hope to make this an annual affair. The celebration began Friday night, as we held a special Pep Club meeting. Some of the boys from the Ohio State School for the Blind sat in on the pep rally. Mr. English, our former coach and now Ohio's wrestling coach and principal, made a short talk.

On Saturday we had about twenty-five or thirty of the oldsters out for the wrestling match. We were very nervous before the match because we knew it could have gone either way. This match was the one we had been working for. Just before the wrestling match our band played six selections.

Then the action started. After the first bout, things didn't look too good for us. Our 95-pounder lost 10 to 0. The next bout was won by Earl Hall with a pin. This gave us a 5 to 3 lead. Although it was a close match, from there on out we had it all the way. At the end we had beaten our bitter rivals 20 to 14.

At the beginning of the dance Saturday night, Mr. R. H. Davis was presented with a trophy from the Pep Club. It was given to him because of the splendid job that he has done for the team for the past two years. The party, on the whole, was a success.

The wrestling team appreciates the co-operation received, and special thanks go to everyone who was responsible for making our homecoming a success.

Elwood Miracle
11th Grade

SPORTS

This year our wrestlers went to the North Central Tournament for the first time. We had only eight boys on our tournament team, but we came out a strong second with five first places, one second, and one third. The first place winners were Charles Allen, Burt Boyer, Mason Hall, Jimmy Hopkins, and Melvin Mattingly. Earl Hall took second place, and Frank Washington took third. We couldn't hope to do better.

The team got off to a shaky start this year by losing their first two dual matches to the Missouri School for the Blind and New Albany High School, and placed second behind Missouri in a triangular meet with Illinois taking third.

After that the team seemed to reach its peak. We won six matches in a row--beating New Albany High School, Mater Dei High School of Evansville, Indiana, the Indiana School for the Blind, Tennessee School for the Blind, Jeffersonville (Indiana) High School, and the Ohio School for the Blind.

Then we lost to Bloomington High School, Bloomington, Indiana; tied Illinois School for the Blind, and lost to New Albany High School before finishing the season with wins over Tennessee School for the Blind, Jeffersonville (Indiana) High School, and the Indiana School for the Blind. This gave us a record of nine wins, four losses, and one tie in dual matches, second place in a triangular meet, and second place in the North Central Tournament.

INDIVIDUAL RECORDS

	Won	Lost	Tied		Won	Lost	Tied
Charles Allen	13	2	0	Jimmy Hopkins	15	3	0
Burt Boyer	18	1	0	Ollie Howard	2	2	0
Donnie Brown	0	3	0	Joe Howerton	7	8	1
Mac Carnes	6	4	0	B. T. Kimbrough	2	4	0
Beatty Carver	0	0	1	Melvin Mattingly	10	5	1
Earl Hall	18	1	0	Elwood Miracle	5	13	0
Mason Hall	15	3	0	Frank Washington	9	5	0
					120	54	3

Earl Hall led the team with pins, with 13, while Burt Boyer and Charles Allen tied for second in this department with 11 each.

And so, another successful wrestling season is ended at K.S.B. Coach Davis and the team deserve our heartiest thanks and congratulations. They have provided us with many thrilling and exciting moments, and our appreciation is inexpressible. Although the team will be rebuilding next year, it should be a most interesting season.

Mason Edwards
12th Grade

L I T E R A R Y D E P A R T M E N T

MOUNTAINS -- PRO AND CON

A MOUNTAINEER SPEAKS

I would rather spend my summers anywhere than in the mountains. I'm a mountaineer, or at least I had the misfortune of being born there. Some people I know who live in the city say they would ask no more of life if they could just live in the mountains. It is a good thing to ask no more of life than that,

I suppose; but if they lived where I live, they could ask until they were blue in the face, and all they would get is just a good case of laryngitis.

My home and my community are isolated through much fault of their own. There is but one excuse for a theater in what is mistakenly referred to as a town, and the features are not worth seeing, for the owners have options only on pictures used exclusively by television stations. With the exception of Mom, my sister, and my dog, there is no one for me to talk to at home. Three months of this sort of existence will drive any man crazy.

Once, in desperation, I paid a visit to one of my neighbors. I have since come to doubt the wisdom of that little trek. I walked five miles through brush, brambles, briars, and barbed wire to see old Sam Jenkins. When I got there I found that one of his hogs had just died of cholera. This mean, of course, I had to help bury the hapless hog, and I didn't even get a free meal for my trouble.

Therefore, the next time a group of mountaineers from K.S.B. rise and sin "My Old Kentucky Home," please excuse me if I don't join them. My heart just won't be in it.

James H. Robinson
11th Grade

HOME IN THE MOUNTAINS

I like the mountains because they are home. Home means a loving family and pleasant friends to come and visit. Home means good things to eat which Mother cooks especially to please my taste. Regardless of where home is-- in the mountains, plains, or cities --there is where I want to be.

I like the mountains in the fall. I go hunting them, and the air is soft and scented. The drying leaves rustle and drop upon me as I pass under the trees. We hunt the squirrels which are also hunting for their winter food supply.

I like the mountains in the summertime because they are cool and quiet and restful. I like to hear the water bubbling in the springs and brooks, and to hear the birds which seem to be more numerous and which sing more happily than anywhere else I have seen. Many other sounds are happy, too, because they repeat themselves over and over in echoes through the hills.

Christmas is best in the mountains. Whiter snow is on the ground, and more sparkling icicles decorate the pine trees. Inside, the open fire is more friendly; the popcorn pops into bigger, fluffier balls and crunches louder when you eat it.

I am not bored in the mountains, because when time is heavy a neighbor always appears to suggest a ball game or refreshments at the drug store. Once last summer the girls in our gang got "mad" at us boys and everybody stayed at home. When boredom was approaching, we boys decided to go and find other girls. We did it; the outcome was most gratifying then and afterward because our favorite girls got in a good humor in a hurry.

I like the mountains because there it is home, and where home is is where I want to be.

Elwood Miracle
11th Grade

I SPEAK FOR DEMOCRACY

What can I say about democracy? I have reflected much upon this question.

Democracy is all things to all people. It is justice, injustice; truth, falsity; honesty, vice; integrity, and corruption. It is all these things, for democracy is the people.

"Know the truth and it will make you free." But alas, it is not as simple as that! Although the truth will set you free, you must accept the truth or your freedom will not endure. Therefore, accept the truth and it will keep you free.

If a man is lynched, whether it is done in Massachusetts or Mississippi, and if those responsible are not punished for the crime, who will deny that justice has not been done? And if an official in the public service steals money from his fellow men, whether it is done in Indiana or Illinois, who will say that his course was one of honesty? Of course, there is no one among you who will defend the actions of such people; yet there are those who will upbraid a man if he says that our democracy can be improved.

He will be branded radical -- traitor. Why should such a man be condemned, for he speaks only what is truth? He is maligned because he has chosen to admit a certain part of truth, which, because of its unpopularity, we have cast aside.

Many in this society of ours become righteously indignant at such a statement. These people are the real threat to democracy, for if they are allowed to go unchecked they will destroy the very thing they eulogize so fervently. They believe, and indeed would have us believe, that our government cannot be improved. They forget the lynching which remains unpunished, and the official who did not choose the honest course. They would tell the world only of our triumphs, and would say nothing of our failures. I believe, as you believe, that only through democracy can mankind find the better existence for which he so constantly searches. Under no condition, however, should he be deceived into believing that the instant his people adopt a democratic government all problems will pass and be forgotten. If this happens he and his people will give up democracy as another splendid idea that just doesn't work.

We must help the man who searches for a better existence to understand our way of life. Why must we do this? The answer is simple. To insure our own survival and the peace we talk of so much, we must make sure the world is free. When this happens we may relax, for when democracy works throughout the world as it works for us we will be safe. As long as there is poverty, as long as there is hunger, as long as there is understanding of our way of life, we cannot afford to be swayed by the addicts of optimism, who tell us that our government is perfect. When the world benefits from democracy as we do, then we may start to think of a perfect government.

Proclaim to the world our great industrial might, boast of our living standards, point out the freedom which we enjoy -- but do not deceive mankind by boasting of a perfect government. Condemn no man for speaking the truth, for without the whole truth freedom will perish.

Perhaps I have strayed from the usual line of thought, but I had a purpose for doing so. I seek in some small way to strengthen democracy. If I have done this, I am content; if I have failed, I must try again.

Let no man say that I am opposed to democracy. Indeed, were it not for democracy this speech would never have been made. Here then is democracy in this speech, for where but in a democracy can a man say the things that I have said? This is the end, and I will say no more. Reflect before you condemn my words, for too often is the liberal condemned. We cannot --must not--trample an idea under foot because it is liberal. If we do this, then all is lost, for we shall have sacrificed our way of life on the altar of conservatism, and the death of freedom shall have begun.

James H. Robinson
11th Grade

A NEW BRAILLE MAGAZINE

A new Christian braille magazine dedicated to report today's glorious Bible-time miracles has just been announced by the Christian Braille Foundation.

Bread from Heaven, as in Bible times, recently fell in Africa to feed a large group of starving Christians who only moments before had prayed for "Manna," the bread of Heaven.

Missionary Dr. John M. Howell, the editor of this new journal, tells how God in a flash of an instant opened a large hole in an eight-foot thick solid stone wall for him and two other trapped missionaries as an escape route from a mob of would-be lynchers. Hundreds of seething South American Indians, armed with clubs and rocks, had gathered to kill the missionaries when God presented this deliverance.

In China a kitten brought meat for over two months to a stranded lady missionary during the Communist Civil War.

Over 2000 such miracles that have occurred in our day as direct results of prayer are now on file for publication.

Be sure to send for your free subscription to CHRISTIAN MIRACLES today. Your faith in God will be re-charged and magnified to glowing proportions as you read of the marvelous miracles God is granting today to His praying children. CHRISTIAN MIRACLES is an inter-denominational periodical.

Address your request for a free subscription to:

Christian Braille Foundation
1719 North Kedvale Avenue
Chicago 39, Illinois

Mention your braille grade reading preference. First requests will be honored first as long as the limited supply lasts.

CONTEST ANNOUNCEMENT

The JEWISH BRAILLE REVIEW announces its Ninth International Literary Competition for the blind. This is open to all blind persons regardless of race, religion, or nationality; and short stories, poetry, and non-fiction (essays, articles, autobiographical sketches, tributes, etc.) will be accepted. There is no entry fee, and material can be submitted in any language. In addition to the $500.00 in prizes which will be awarded, the winning entries will be published in the JEWISH BRAILLE REVIEW, and an effort will be made to secure publication in ink-print magazines. Entries should be marked "Literary Competition" and mailed to:

The Jewish Braille Institute of America
101 West 55th Street
New York 19, New York

The closing date is June 30, 1957.

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The Kentucky Colonel

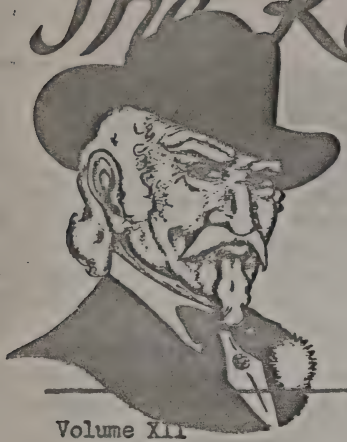

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Table of Contents

Editorials
- Accomplishments 1
- Experience Is The Best Teacher 1

Honor Roll. 2
Graduates 3
Farewell to the Seniors 3
Welcome, Mr. Howser 4
News Briefs 4
Classroom News 6
Tuning Department 7
Boy Scout News. 8
Girl Scout News 8
The Brownies. 9
Sports. 9
Teacher-Appreciation Day 10
We Lose, Public Schools Gain 11
He's Tops 11
Answers Rejected by Teachers. 12
Report from the Far East 13
A Letter from Abroad 14
Book Review Section
- Desiree 17
- Taps for Private Tussie 17
- The Old Man and the Sea 18
- The Team 19

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EDITORIALS

ACCOMPLISHMENTS

I am leaving K. S. B. very soon, but I must admit that it will not be a pleasant parting. I have grown to love this school very much, for I feel that it is a part of me. What I have done was done because of this school, and so, in my last few days it is fitting, it seems to me, to count some of my accomplishments made in this my last year as a student here.

I have studied harder than ever before, and the proof is that I am now on the honor roll regularly. I accepted all school subjects offered me this year and participated in all projects available. Most of them have turned out well for me and others. In athletics I hope I have learned to understand fully what sportsmanship really is.

My progress in piano tuning is, to me, my greatest accomplishment. This is most important, for I want to work at this after I leave school. I am fortunate and proud to have a scholarship for further study in piano tuning.

It is a good feeling to look back and know that hard work is rewarding. I am sure that I have learned much.

Soon I shall leave this school and shall never come back as a student. I shall always remember these accomplishments, for they have prepared me to face life and I am not afraid.

Donnie Brown
12th Grade

EXPERIENCE IS THE BEST TEACHER?

The world is doomed; there is no hope for survival. This is the conclusion which our informed elders have drawn. And what is to bring about this awful calamity? Alas! -- The whole responsibility rests with the teen-age population. Yes, we shall end everything unless we change our actions. According to that segment of society which considers itself mature, we are the worst crop of humanity ever to hit the market. We are all untrustworthy, unreliable, unable -- in short, we are UN-everything.

Tremble and take note, for these are the opinions of people who have sound and practical judgment. Be patient and you shall see just how differently they behaved in their youth.

When our elders were young, please believe that they never entered into any of the unaccountable antics with which we are always associated. No indeed -- they spent their time in some enterprise of note and merit. For instance, when our parents were young they amused themselves by swallowing goldfish. What is more, the fish were not cooked in any way. They were very much alive. Can you challenge the wisdom of such an activity? What better way is there to show intelligence than by swallowing a live, flipping, flopping, flinching fish?

They criticize the music to which we listen, and say that it should be banned. When they were young they listened to some fine music. In their day "boogy-woogy" was on top of the hit parade, and it might have sounded very fine to a deaf person. I suppose they listened as they gulped their goldfish. One can't help but wonder how much work was done on the pianos which were subjected to that music. No doubt piano technicians were grieved when the fad became extinct. Well, anyway, you get the picture. Now you know just how normal they were in their adolescence!

In all seriousness, it must be confessed that the teen-ager of today has done some rather impractical things, but none of us have ever consumed a goldfish while it was living and breathing. We are all guilty of some abnormalities in our adolescence, and that includes our parents. No person ever went through adolescence without doing some deeds for which explanations are hard to come by. So the next time you condemn side-burns, please remember the goldfish bowl; and whenever you say that rock-and-roll music should be abolished, just go dust off some of your old records if you haven't had the good sense to destroy them!

James Robinson
11th Grade

HONOR ROLL

(FOURTH MARKING PERIOD)

12th Grade
Donnie Brown
Mason Edwards

11th Grade
Bobby Barnes
Elwood Miracle
Lydia Reed
James Robinson

10th Grade
Burt Boyer
Gordon Pierce

6th Grade
MacArthur Carnes
Beatty Carver
Tommy Rothrock

5th Grade
Gracie Carrington
Linda Lemasters
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

(FIFTH MARKING PERIOD)

12th Grade
Donnie Brown
Mason Edwards

11th Grade
Bobby Barnes
Lydia Reed
James Robinson

7th Grade
Glenda Lee Glenn

6th Grade
MacArthur Carnes
Beatty Carver
Dorothy Gaw
Tommy Rothrock
Virginia Stokes

5th Grade
Gracie Carrington
Linda Lemasters
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

G R A D U A T E S

ALBERT DONALD BROWN

Lawrenceburg, Kentucky
Anderson County

Star Scout; Senior Patrol Leader
Mixed Chorus; Male Chorus
Band; Leader of 7-Piece Combo
Tuning Club (Senior Tuner -- 7½ years); Wrecking Crew
Pep Club
Dramatic Club
Wrestling Team, Captain of Various Meets
Part-time Editor, THE KENTUCKY COLONEL
Switchboard, Student Operator

Hopes to tune pianos in Louisville during the summer, then go to Vancouver, Washington, to take an advanced course in piano tuning at The Piano Hospital.

- * -

GORDON MASON EDWARDS

Mt. Victory, Kentucky
Pulaski County

Scout
Tuning Club; Wrecking Crew
Mixed Chorus; Male Chorus
Pep Club, Chairman Program Committee
Editor, THE KENTUCKY COLONEL
Switchboard, Student Operator

Interested in college -- literature and journalism, especially -- and hopes to attend either Union College (Barbourville) or the University of Kentucky (Lexington).

F A R E W E L L T O T H E S E N I O R S

They are both gone; everybody is gone. I wander aimlessly through the auditorium just as I always do after every graduation. I am the Spirit, the Principle on which this school was founded, and now I am left to my memories until another term begins.

Don Brown and Mason Edwards are like most young men. Neither of them has any special peculiarity which would set him apart from other people. They have both worked hard here; they have made fine grades, and, in general, have behaved the way good students and good citizens should.

Mason will go to college in the fall where he will continue his academic pursuits. As I have said, Mason is a hard worker, and I know that he will have a successful life. I know this, for I have stood over his shoulder more than once and have smiled with pride to see him succeed at a difficult task through hard work or make a right decision because of good judgment. I have watched him grow physically, mentally, morally, and spiritually, and I know that he is mature. I know that a useful and productive life lies before him.

Don Brown will also go to school this fall, but not to college. His interest is in piano tuning, and he plans to attend a school in Vancouver, Washington, in order to become more proficient in his work. Don is already a skilled tuner. He does his jobs in a professional manner, but he is not satisfied with this. He has the desire to be out in front at all times, and he has the initiative which will get him there. He likes people and knows how to work and co-operate with them. I used to walk along beside him just to hear him talk with people. He will find success in his life because he knows and appreciates human nature.

I have told you that I am a Principle. Now I shall tell you what I stand for. A person is as successful as he wants to be, and nothing is too hard or too impossible so long as the person really wants to accomplish it. These two young men are setting out to prove this principle for themselves, as it has been proved by many people before them. This, then, is my parting remark: You can be what you want to be and do what you want to do so long as you believe in yourself and in your God.

James Robinson
11th Grade

WELCOME, MR. HOWSER!

Last fall, Mr. Paul J. Langan resigned as superintendent of our school and accepted a position with the American Foundation, Department of Overseas Blind.

On March 12 this vacancy was filled when Mr. L. P. Howser was appointed superintendent by the Board of Education. He had been principal of our school since 1949, and had served as acting superintendent since October 15.

Mr. Howser is a native of Shelby County. He graduated from Shelbyville High School and received his degree in education from Transylvania College. He married Miss Dixie Francis from Carr Creek, and they have two daughters, Nancy Jane, 17, and Mary Jean, 10.

Mr. Howser has worked for the betterment of the blind in education and travel for many years. He deserves great commendation for his efforts, for they have not been in vain.

We at K. S. B. welcome Mr. Howser as our superintendent, and congratulate him for his valuable work. We wish him the best of luck in the future with any task he undertakes.

Albert Donald Brown
12th Grade

NEWS BRIEFS

The alumni gave our seniors their class rings again this year. They are handsome rings, and we hope that they will always remind Donnie and Mason of their Alma Mater.

- * -

Spring means flowers; Miss Wilson, Mrs. Combs, Mr. Schaefer and the boys mean work; put them all together and we have beauty around our cottages. Between Merwin Hall and the gym there is a circular flower bed. The center is cannas, around them is scarlet sage, and around it is iris. Along the side of the gym there are twenty-three rose bushes. Along the crest of the hill from the gym to the boiler room there is a row of hollyhocks. There are window boxes at Merwin's side windows, and more iris around the house. At Huntoon House there are roses and several other beds of flowers in advantageous places. Everyone mentioned above worked hard on these projects, and the results will gladden us all for many a year to come.

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The boys at Huntoon House have a new TV set. It had, and still has, a good reception.

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Mrs. Combs, our house mother at Huntoon, was paid a return visit by her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Chet Waterman and two children. The kids had no trouble resuming their cordial relationship with the boys, and they certainly made things interesting for a while.

- * -

The last swimming course is finished now, and many of us were sad to see them stop. We have learned much from these lessons, thanks to the highly-qualified instructors which the Red Cross made available. Proof of our progress is that Bobby Barnes and B. T. Kimbrough earned beginners' certificates, and James Robinson earned an intermediate certificate. Those who did not get such recognition still benefited from the courses. All learned self-reliance, and many overcame fear of the water. We wish to thank the Crippled Children's Society once again for making these courses possible, and we thank everyone who helped us in any way.

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The newly-formed Dramatic Club of K. S. B. presented two one-act comedies on the night of May 16. Both plays were received with enthusiasm, and Mrs. Horton, the directress, intends to continue the club next year, if it is possible.

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Four K. S. B. graduates will receive college degrees this summer: Mr. Herman Davis, University of Louisville; Miss Betty Jeanne Greene, Georgetown College; Mr. Louis Knipp, University of Louisville School of Music; and Miss Louise Rogers, Transylvania College. Miss Rogers will continue her studies in the graduate school, social services division, of the Ohio State University.

James Robinson
11 th Grade

VISITORS FROM ABROAD

Recently we had two visitors from abroad -- both from India. Miss Shela Sinclair, from New Delhi, and now a student at the Kent School of Social Work (University of Louisville) where she is working for her masters degree, spent one day at K. S. B. She has been in the United States since 1956 and will stay until 1968, is currently doing field placement with the American Red Cross, and this summer hopes to work in a mental hospital.

Miss Freny Saher, principal of one of the schools for the blind in Bombay, her home city, came to the United States to visit the schools in our country for the purpose of learning how to help better the blind children in her native land. In Bombay alone there are 3,000 sightless children with only four schools to accommodate them. Miss Saher spent an entire week with us, and we certainly hope that her stay here, as well as in other state schools for the blind, was a profitable one.

We enjoyed having our two visitors and trust that it will be possible for them to return again.

Lydia Reed
11th Grade

CLASSROOM NEWS

KINDERGARTEN

A combined-forces operation took place in April. Both kindergarten classes set forth on an expedition into the wide world of Frankfort Avenue near the school. At the A & P, fruit was requisitioned to be devoured as an acceptable substitute for "today's juice." At the bakery a sufficient supply of doughnuts was obtained.

The Kindergartners Travel. This time it was all the way to Mrs. Traub's room to circumnavigate the globe.

May Means a Maypole. At least it did this year. The kindergartners danced and sang around and about a genuine Maypole with the able assistance of Mrs. Judd. Lots and lots of fun!

Wednesday, May 15. A jaunt to the country -- to the farm! For a pic-a-nic! By school bus!

Creative effort in the field of the drama sounds a little farfetched for the kindergartners but that is exactly what Mrs. Monsky's class is engaged in. They are working on "Let's Take a Trip." Who? What? Where? How? Why? To Switzerland to see Miss Halliday, of course. America to Switzerland. Heads up!

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SECOND AND THIRD GRADES

Again, school is out and we are all looking forward to a fine, long summer with nothing to do but play. We have had a very busy year, for some of us have had to do both second and third grade work.

Friday, May 16, Bobby Lanz played for the first time in chapel. His parents were here for the program, and we were very happy that they could come and hear Bobby play. We are all very proud of him.

Every year before school is out we have a class picnic. This year we went to Coral Park for this day of food and fun. We were happy to have some of our parents with us, and we are grateful to Miss Hartford for a wonderful picnic lunch. We had been making plans for this picnic for a long time, but it was even more fun than we thought it would be. It was a pleasant way to end the school year.

Items Collected by
Robert Hollins
11th Grade

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FIFTH GRADE

Junior Red Cross: Our Fifth Grade Junior Red Cross have been real busy this year. We made eighty baskets to be filled and taken to a hospital for St. Patrick's and Easter treats. Three children had their picture in the newspaper showing them working on these baskets. We also gave a Junior Red Cross play and invited Mrs. Olga Rohrer from the local office to attend. She was in uniform, and gave such an enjoyable talk.

Gracie Carrington

Our Club: In April the Fifth Grade organized a club, called Fun for Fourteen because there are seven girls and seven boys members. George Stokes was elected president; Mary Lou Garrett, vice president; and Linda Lou Lemasters, secretary. Each week a program chairman is selected and plans for a speaker, some music and a story, riddles or jokes. Two former students have been our speakers, and gave us some fine advice. Mr. Richie gave us an inspiring talk on "camping."

Diana Moore

TUNING DEPARTMENT

The tuning department has had a good year. We have done work outside our department -- tuning, regulation, and repairs. Working on pianos outside our department is a wonderful way of gaining experience in meeting different situations.

We have a wrecking crew with ten members. These strong boys have moved everything from pianos to lockers.

Donnie Brown, a senior, is hoping to further his education in the field of tuning by attending "a piano hospital" in Vancouver, Washington, next year. We certainly wish him all success.

Do you know how much an average professional tuner earns? THE PIANO TECHNICIAN reports that a survey shows the average salary is about five thousand dollars a year.

When we started tuning classes this school term, we enrolled twenty-three members. Now we are closing the year with twenty-two. That speaks for itself -- we have had a successful year.

Donald Bryan
11th Grade

BOY SCOUT NEWS

On April 12-13 our troop participated in the Scout-O-Rama. Our school band played four half-hour concerts. At the end of the Scout-O-Rama, Mr. Richie, our scout master, and Mr. Eads, our band instructor, said that they were satisfied with the performance of the band. Later, we received the blue ribbon, the highest award given.

On Saturday, May 4, the troop went to camp. It was cold that week-end, quite cold, but we all had a fine time. In spite of the good time camping, the temperature made us glad to see the cottages on our campus.

The male chorus, which is made up of scouts, sang at the Clifton Christian Church on April 28. They also sang in the band concert. Congratulations, Mr. Richie, for the fine job you have done with the male chorus.

We are losing some scouts this year because they are leaving to go to public schools. Boys, we hope you will find a scout troop and join it. You have seen what scouting has meant to you here; don't drop it -- continue it. We are also losing two good scouts through graduation.

Good luck, departing scouts, from all your fellow scouts who will return next year, and a happy vacation to all.

Elwood Miracle
11th Grade

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

(TROOP 104)

From March 15 to 23 the members of Troop 104 were happy to take part in the annual Girl Scout Cookie Sale. Although this was the first attempt in this type of activity for some of the girls, they were quite successful. We want to thank everyone who helped our troop at that time.

On May 11 we had the privilege of participating in the Senior Conference, which was held for all senior troops in the Louisville Area Council of Girl Scouts. The meeting took place at Camp Grey Hampton near Fort Knox. Our troop was responsible for getting the speakers for the day. Mrs. Horton deserves credit and thanks for helping to make our part in this event a success.

We appreciate everything that Mrs. Horton, our leader, and Miss Cain, our co-leader, have done to make our troop a better one. We hope our future work in scouting will be as well planned and as happy.

Lydia Reed
11th Grade

THE BROWNIES

This brings to a close a most enjoyable and active year for the Brownies.

For the first time, the Brownies helped with the Girl Scout cookie sale. Then on the last Thursday of March the troop made beautiful favors that were delivered to the Veteran's Hospital. These favors were filled with goodies bought with the money earned from the cookie sale. All this was a new and enjoyable experience. Later we sold nylon tea towels in order to earn our dues. Both our sales were a big success.

The Easter Bunny was really nice to the Brownies. He bought us cake, jelly beans, hard-boiled eggs and marshmallow bunnies. Of course, we had to search for them over a good portion of the big building. Our troop suspects that Mrs. Meadors and Miss Parker, our two fine leaders, were the Easter Bunnies.

On May 9 our leaders gave us a wiener roast in Coral Park. We swang, see-sawed, climbed on bars, tumbled downhills and battled insects. The entire group had a grand time.

On behalf of the troop, thank you Miss Parker and Mrs. Meadors for a wonderful Brownie year.

Carla Sue Dotson
4th Grade

SPORTS

On April 15 our banquet for the wrestling team and its helpers was held in Huntoon House with Mr. Ed Kalay as the guest speaker.

Following a wonderful meal, Mr. Kalay talked to us about good sportsmanship in and out of athletics. He praised teamwork because it builds good co-operative citizens, and makes our world a better place in which to live. After this, Mr. Kalay displayed a keen sense of humor. His jokes were thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Then the various letters were presented to the members of the squad, followed by the special awards.

J. V. Letter Winners	Minor Letter Winners
Bill Dooley	Albert D. Brown
Donald Franklin	Robert Hollins
Bobby Madden	Ollie Howard
Arthur Miller	B. T. Kimbrough
Tommy Rothrock	
Donald Washington	

Major Letters
(For First Time)

Mac Carnes Joe Howerton

Major Bar Winners

Charles Allen	Eddie Hopkins
Burt Boyer	Melvin Mattingly
Earl Hall	Elwood Miracle
Mason Hall	Frank Washington

Earl Hall was selected captain of the year by his teammates, and he and Burt Boyer tied for the most valuable wrestler's award. Earl was chosen the most improved wrestler of the year, and Mason won the coach's award for team leadership.

Gordon Pierce received a bar for team manager, and Tommy Everman and Fred Rader received assistant manager awards. Bobby Barnes received a letter for publicity director, and he also had the honor of presenting Mr. Kalay with an honorary Major Letter.

The banquet was a happy ending to a good year.

Alas, a sad note must be added! Coach Davis is leaving K. S. B. to teach and coach wrestling at the Nebraska School for the Blind. This is a great loss and we shall miss him very much. Mr. Davis, we wish you all the success in the world.

Mason Edwards
12th Grade

TEACHER-APPRECIATION DAY

You have been brought here today for a special purpose. I don't know what Mr. Howser told you in order to get you all under one roof at the same time, but the important thing is that you are all here.

Teachers are very essential; we could hardly get along without them, for they somehow manage to tutor and tolerate us at the same time, and anyone who is acquainted with the students must agree that this is a most remarkable ability. I have said that you are essential to us, but you are more than this. You are a part of us, and through your efforts we have learned to live and cope with society. In recognition of this allow me to extend my warmest and most affectionate wishes for your future success in this honored profession. Speaking for every student on the K. S. B. campus, I welcome you to this reception on a day when we all want to show our appreciation and respect to our faculty. I thank you.

James H. Robinson
11th Grade

(The above speech was made to an informal gathering of our faculty on March 28, the program having been inspired by the proclamation of Teacher-Appreciation Week by our governor. This "coffee-break" took place in Huntoon House and lasted about forty-five minutes. Let us hope that the friendly spirit shown during that gathering will prevail throughout the entire term in 1957-58, and that students and teachers may come to have an even better understanding and relationship with each other in the future. J. H. R.)

WE LOSE,

PUBLIC SCHOOLS GAIN

Next school term K. S. B. will be represented in public high schools by two of her best students. James Harvey Robinson will take his senior year at Inez High School at Inez, Kentucky. James has participated in almost every activity here. He has been an inspiring leader. I know that he will continue his good work and that we at K. S. B. shall be proud of what he will do in Inez High School.

Gordon Pierce will be a junior at Nancy High School, Nancy, Kentucky. Gordon has always been a hard worker. Through his industry he has an almost permanent place on the honor roll. He has not been the student leader that James has been, but he has been the one to see that things are carried out just the way they were supposed to be. Undoubtedly he has a bright future before him.

Our two present term representatives in public school have been graduated this May. On the 16th, Charles McDowell graduated from Providence High School at Providence, Kentucky. Now he plans to work and to go to college. On May 21, Doris Page graduated from Elkhorn High School near Frankfort. Both have been a credit to us, and to their public schools also, during these last two years.

Congratulations to Doris and Charles! James and Gordon, do your best; we'll be pulling for you all the time!

Elwood Miracle
11th Grade

HE'S TOPS!

It is the good fortune of some to gain riches and popularity over night, but such is not the case with all human beings. It is their fate to spend time, effort, and endless preparation in making a better life for themselves and others.

The present and past faculty and student body are acquainted with such a one. Mr. Otis Eads came to our school as a student in 1899 and has since then been a friend and inspiration to all with whom he has come in contact. After graduation he returned to become band instructor in 1914, and has produced many outstanding professional musicians.

When the schools were integrated in Kentucky, all of us were faced with a new social situation. However, with Mr. Eads playing the part of a just and fair individual, he quickly gained the confidence and respect of his new pupils. No student could ask for greater co-operation, more patience and moral support than he has given to us.

This year our instructor was faced with the task of rebuilding K. S. B.'s band. On May 28 everyone had the opportunity to judge his ability, for at this time nineteen proud band members attempted to show their interest in his work and their appreciation for the time he has taken to put one of K. S. B.'s musical organizations among the highest rating of school bands. This effort should meet with endless success not only for this year but for all the years to come until his retirement.

Yes, Calhoun (his western Kentucky home town) can surely be proud of him, for he will never be forgotten but will always be remembered everywhere as a friend to all and an enemy to none.

Bobby Barnes
11th Grade

ANSWERS REJECTED BY TEACHERS

(Great Scotts! Aren't teachers hard to please?)

Teacher: Gertrude, why didn't you study your lesson?

Silence from Gertrude.

Teacher: (Hand on Gertrude's shoulder) Do you want me to shake you?

Gertrude: No, ma'am

Teacher: Then, why didn't you study your lesson?

Gertrude: I'm trying to think up a reason!

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TEST ON FIRST AID

Question: What is an abrasion, and how should it be treated?

Answer: An abrasion is an injury to the brain, and it should be treated by putting the person's head down so the blood can circulate through his body and also his head.

Question: How would you treat a person who has fainted?

Answer: Lay him with his head downhill. Give him smelling sauce and spiritual ammonia. Wrap him up, send for the doctor, and pray for the best.

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TEST ON TREASURE ISLAND

Question: What did Billy Bones fear most?

Answer: A sea fairy with a leg in the middle of his body.

(The answer sought was "a one-legged seafaring man.")

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PREPARING FOR A DICTATION LESSON IN TYPING

Teacher: We shall head this page "Prose and Poetry."

Heading on paper received: "Frozen Poetry."

REPORT FROM THE FAR EAST

I am sorry now I accepted this assignment some months ago from your faculty advisor, Miss Wash. At that time I thought I might be able to write an amusing and entertaining article telling you of the children in schools for the blind in the nine countries I have visited on this trip. But I find if I do that, this will only be a story of the pathetic struggle these Oriental people are making to recover from the damages of war and occupation which left them destitute more than ten years ago. It is difficult for us in America today to realize situations where, in a city of three million people such as Djakarta, the capital of the new Republic of Indonesia, no provision of any kind has been made for the education of blind children. With no public schools for more than 200,000 children, it is little wonder that they have not been able to devote the attention, money and teachers for a school for their blind children. And so it would go, in country after country. In Saigon, the capital of Vietnam, they do have a school for the blind, but for boys only -- from fourteen to forty! Thus it is not hard to understand why the generous people in the United States have for some years provided funds and equipment through the AFOB to initiate programs for the blind all over the world. So, if I go on this way my story will be an unhappy one.

I think you'd probably like to hear more of my own experiences, and in particular just how I managed to fly some 20,000 miles when I so much dislike flying. Now that I am nearing the end of my tour, with only 5,000 more miles to go before reaching home in New York, I can write about it with a sense of humor. You'll be interested to know that Miss Wash compared my attitude toward flying to her aversion to traveling alone with a cane. I know now just what a challenge that was to her! I was properly initiated in my take-off from New York in a non-stop United plane to San Francisco in the midst of a snow storm on April 4. Departure was scheduled for 10 A.M. but delayed to 11; and even then, after loading they hauled the plane into a hanger for de-icing with a chemical spray. As I sat there looking at the liquid running down over the wings and windows, it made me think of sitting in my car in one of these minute-wash places. But I had many other thoughts, too, as you can imagine. The one I found myself thinking most was how I could get out of that plane before it attempted to take off in the snow! By the time I had thought up some fictitious excuse as having forgotten my fountain pen or razor, they had the big monster out on the runway and the pilot was gunning the motors for the take-off. A pretty hostess came by with chewing gum to relieve the pressure on the ears, and by the time I had three pieces in my mouth we were off and I could do no more about the matter. I had purposely asked for a non-stop flight to the west coast to avoid the customary stop in Chicago. Now I thought how foolish that was, for I couldn't change my mind and get off even if we succeeded in making it that far. By this time we apparently cleared the Empire State Building and were above the storm; there was no snow, and in fact, the sun was shining. So, up in the air four miles high and traveling at a speed of 350 miles an hour, I was off on a journey that would take me half way around the world, across the International Date Line between Honolulu and Wake Island, and 600 miles south of the Equator to Indonesia. On the way I was to see places I had only read about in school when I was a youngster -- Tokyo, Formosa, Hongkong, Saigon, Singapore, Indonesia, and Manila. I was to be confused by the green tea of Japan and the brown tea of China; the languages of the Japanese, Chinese, French (Vietnam), Dutch (Indonesia), and Tagalog, here in Manila. This, in

addition to the many native dialects such as Taiwanese in Formosa, Vietnamese in Vietnam, and Indonesian in Indonesia. I was to make a trip into the mountains of Formosa to visit an eye clinic for the treatment of trachoma, where I had to have a special military permit, and landed in a small plane on grass landing fields completely blacked out to the traveler because of military security. I slept in a Japanese Inn in Osaka where they could only understand my gestures for wanting to sleep, eat and have a bath. Then in Bandung, in Indonesia, I ran into the visit of Voroshilov, the Russian President, and found myself stranded because all planes had been requisitioned for the security party of 140 accompanying him. Unable to get a hotel room, I was rescued by the Dutch Embassy and quartered in a university professor's home. Until 10 A.M. the next day I could not visit the school for the blind because it was Russian, and closed to the public until his departure.

But now here in Manila, a modern city of two million, and wholely rebuilt since the war, I feel like it all has been a dream. I know my copious notes and reports will prove otherwise when I get back to New York. But as I sit here in an air-conditioned room, protected from the 100-degree temperature outside, I can't help but wonder of the fierce fighting that went on in this part of the city as Gen. McArthur returned to liberate the Philippines from the Japanese. This hotel faces Manila Bay, and I have been told was headquarters for the Japanese Navy officers. Their last stand was made nearby as the American troops pushed up from the south. This, too, was part of the trip the whole way, where in Okinawa the bodies of six American soldiers were found by a farmer as he plowed his field the week I was there. And in Hongkong where the small British force soon surrendered to the invading Japanese; and in Indonesia where my host was interned in a prison camp for four long years of occupation.

Understanding some of these situations makes it easier to be more objective towards their recovery programs and to realize that for some years to come America and the other free countries must help these people in assuming the responsibilities of their new freedom, independence, and countries. And the threat is not over yet, for there are these sore spots where communism is being held off from day to day. The future of Formosa, Vietnam and Indonesia will probably determine what happens in this whole Far East area. The picture is not a pleasant one, but there is still hope that another war can be prevented.

Paul J. Langan
May 16, 1957

A LETTER FROM ABROAD

Enzenbuhlstrasse 73
Zurich 8, Switzerland
May 9, 1957

Dear Boys and Girls:

"Hello" to each of you, from Switzerland. As I sit here writing, I can hear two very familiar sounds -- first, because it's the after lunch time at the Mathilde-Escher Heim, one of the older girls is reading, and the nice music of Swiss-German fills the air; second, it is just one o'clock, and the nearby church bells are ringing the hour. The bells in Switzerland are wonderful to hear -- whether they be cow

bells heard in meadows or mountains, bells in the cities' big cathedrals, or bells in little churches in the tiniest of villages.

I've just been thinking today how many sounds I've heard while taking this trip which are sounds I know and enjoy. There are new sounds, too -- and, after I hear them, and know why they are as they are, then I know so much better the place where I am. Of course, there are wonderful sights to see, things to touch and to taste, odors of each place -- all both familiar and unfamiliar; but I do believe the sounds have meant more to me in these travels than ever before. So, please -- as you read these words try to imagine first, the sounds; and I hope you'll share every foot of my journeys and every bit of my doings. Come along!

It's glorious here today, but during the last week the weather has really acted strangely. Two different mornings we had snow -- think of that, in May! (It's unseansonable, of course -- reminds me of our weather in Louisville.) When I looked across the lovely Lake of Zürich, which can be seen from the balcony of our apartment, the nearby small mountains were flecked with snow, and the far-away snow-capped peaks seemed even whiter and more beautiful than ever. At this moment the sounds of happy birds are filling the air -- universal music. There are cricket-like noises coming from the tall grass around the Mathilde-Escher Heim. The Heim is an old, large house, with a nice amount of land around it. Quite a bit of the space is garden; our salad every lunchtime comes from here, as do the potatoes, beets, and green beans which we often have, and the stewed fruits eaten over rice or maize. The flowers in the yard are lovely -- we've found flowers everywhere in Switzerland. This is indeed a pretty place to be.

When my friend, Nan Wooten, and I left Louisville on Monday morning, March 22nd, we started the day-and-a-half drive to New York while listening to the sounds of falling rain, of tires swishing through wet streets, and of city noises a little muffled by windows closed to the raindrops. Then, in New York City, the sounds were "people" sounds, and the noises made by things. When I try to realize how many folks live in New York, millions of them, I just can't comprehend the number. There were sounds of music there, too -- we went to an opera, and heard voices and instruments together; you know how nice it is to be surrounded with music. I called Mr. and Mrs. Langan the morning before we sailed, and it was good to hear their voices, and to learn that their thoughts were often with us, in Kentucky.

Not until Nan and I boarded our ship, the Queen Mary (a large English liner), did we realize that we were really on our way to Switzerland. The sound of good-byes said by thousands of people was almost overpowering; but this was equaled by the thousands of welcomes said when many of the Queen Mary's passengers left her at Cherbourg, France. The journey over lasted five days. There were new sounds apparent as we sailed the seas: the swish of waves, which we could hear so well from our little four-person cabin, right against the outside edge of the ship; the drone of heavy fog-horns, when at night, we went through waters covered by heavy mists; the sounds of doors banging and furniture sliding a bit, as the ship rocked from side to side and from bow to stern, when the weather became (for two days) a little rough.

When we reached France, the new sound of the French language filled the air. To us, not used to hearing it, it seemed to be so quickly spoken; but we found our way to our boat-train, and rode happily for five hours to the second distinctive on-shore sound, the click-clack of the train as we hurried along to Paris. When we arrived there, in mid-evening, the zooming traffic and many lights showed us to be in a busy, busy city. We found our way to our night's lodging (quite a feat by cab,

with our poor French to help us), and were grateful to find a Swiss friend there, whose welcome with flowers was a pleasure indeed. On the next day, April 2nd, we went, again by train, to Zürich -- through gentle, hilly country, covered with freshly-plowed fields, spring flowers, blossoming trees, and cities and towns filled with tall steeples and the look of oldness.

How good was the sound of our Swiss friends' voices, as they met us in the big Zürich train station! Our first week in Zürich passed quickly -- we visited friends, and walked long distances in the city, enjoying its holiday look and sounds as Zürich celebrated the burning of winter and the coming of spring. Nan and I saw the Böög (old winter himself) first, high on a wooden stand, surrounded by fire-wood piled in huge heaps; then, later, in roaring flames. We watched from a distance, with the children from the Mathilde-Escher Heim, as he disappeared in smoke, and by their voices knew how much they were enjoying this annual festival of Zürich.

Since the 9th of April Nan and I have been a part of the Mathilde-Escher Heim, and what a fine place it is. There are children here (25 in all) from all over the German-speaking part of Switzerland. Speaking of sounds, you know how our accents are different from one part of Kentucky to the other. Well, these children have just as different ways of saying things. Some are learning French already, all are trying a few words of English as we say them -- so, if you were here during any hour of the day, what a mixture you could hear! There's another sound, too -- that of wheel chairs rolling down halls and along paths; of braces for arms, legs or backs, banging about as they are put on; of youngsters scooting along on a slick floor on a cloth mat. Many of these children have difficulties using their arms, legs, or backs, and are learning how to better do so while they are here. Another good sound always to be heard -- lots of laughter and singing (again, universal languages). Then, too, often in Nan's and my ears are the sounds of bath-water running; the gong announcing meal-times; the sounds of play with balls, toy cars, table games, and such; the sounds of lessons being learned; and the often-repeated "Fräulein Nan" - "Fräulein Carol," now quite familiar to us.

We, with our Swiss friends, have done a lot of walking. In the countryside near Zürich the walks have led us through forest much like ours -- filled with bird sounds, and the breathing of wind through branches; through meadows bright with many flowers, and dotted with the voices of families taking Sunday walks together; through farm yards, and often into barns where cows moo, and goats (also with bells) do funny antics (sometimes even on low rooftops); by lakes, where the first spring frogs have reminded us of Kentucky lakes and streams. Then we have walked to the rhythm of our feet crunching in snow, in the higher mountains, and have seen views of snow-caps, and have heard far-away skiers beginning their long glides into green, green valleys.

Oh! the sounds have been wonderful -- some new, some old and familiar -- and our trip, this whole experience, is a happy one because of each.

Now, this long letter must come to an end, or surely it won't arrive (even by plane it will need four days) before you set forth for summer vacations, and leave school thoughts behind you. It will be good to see you -- and to hear your voices -- when school begins again next fall. How much I hope that each one of you is well, and happy. How much I wish for you, each, the nicest of summers.

My best greetings,

Miss Halliday

BOOK REVIEW SECTION

DESIREE

Anna Marie Salinko

This is a historical novel which deals largely with Napoleon Bonaparte. It begins when he was a struggling soldier in the French Army, and ends shortly after he was sent to St. Helena.

Bernadotte, one of Napoleon's generals, did not approve of Napoleon, but he did his best in all the campaigns for the sake of France, and always hoped that democracy would return to her. Between campaigns, Bernadotte devoted himself to study and to giving the best government possible to the possessions over which Napoleon placed him. So well did he distinguish himself that he was offered the crown of Sweden just before the Russian campaign began in 1809.

Napoleon was a genius; he built an empire. He was never contented with himself because he had gone against his conscience. He seized the crown, but then he died a broken man. Bernadotte was crowned king of Sweden, but he won his crown through honest, sincere effort, and without a taint of blood. He ruled wisely and was loved by the Swedes. He left his country in a respectable position in the world, and he died content with himself and what he had done.

To me, this book said that a man must always be true to his fellow man and to himself if he is to be truly great.

Napoleon was powerful in his greatness, but Bernadotte's greatness lay in his benefits to humanity.

I liked the book very much. It has helped me to understand Napoleon better. It has excitement, drama, comedy, and sentimental passages to cry over.

James Robinson
11th Grade

- * -

TAPS FOR PRIVATE TUSSIE

Jesse Stuart

This is the story of ignorance, filth, and unimaginable laziness. I must also include selfishness and greed.

Kim Tussie was dead. His body had been sent home from over-seas where he had been killed in the war. Although Viddie was beneficiary on the insurance policy, Press, Kim's father, took charge of the spending of the money.

It took only three months to spend the ten thousand dollars. Press, his wife, Mott his son, and Kim's widow moved into a big house to which all the Tussie clan hurried, for, they said, if any Tussie had anything, they, too, had a right to a share.

Carousing, bickering, enmities grew as the insurance money dwindled. When no more money remained and the furniture was confiscated in payment of damages done to the house, feuding began. Three Tussies were dead by murder, and a fourth was being chased by the sheriff.

I don't know whether I liked the book or not. It was well written, but I couldn't help feeling it was all too true of the mountains where I live.

Donald Bryan
11th Grade

THE OLD MAN AND THE SEA

Ernest Hemingway

This is the story of a fisherman -- a very old and unlucky fisherman, who was forced to fish alone because of his ill luck. He had gone eighty-four days without catching a fish and had come home tired but by no means in despair.

The boy, whom he had taught to fish and who loved him for it, procured food for the old man and baits for the fishing next day. They talked together of fishing and baseball.

The next day the old man set out before it was light -- far out -- farther than any other fisherman. He spent the morning waiting, hoping, desiring with all his soul to feel the weight of a big fish on his line. Toward noon he felt it.

For two days the fish pulled the boat, but the fish gave out while the old man would never give up. The old man lashed the fish to the boat, and as the sharks came in pairs at first and then in a pack after dark, he fought them with every weapon and ounce of strength he had.

I enjoyed the book exceedingly. It says that life is very cruel. When you are young you may be strong, but you grow old, become weak, and sooner or later you will be beaten. It says also that man will not accept defeat. The old man knew he was beaten when the sharks began to close in, but he defended his fish as long as a pound of flesh remained on the skeleton. While he was still bed-ridden he began to plan for the future. "Hope springs eternal in the human breast."

Mason Edwards
12th Grade

- * -

THE TEAM

Frank O'Rourke

This book is the story of the Philadelphia Phills of 1948. It is an account of the trials and tribulations which they withstood from the beginning of spring training to the end of the regular season.

Jack Rossiter represented the conflicting element in the story. Jack was thought to have great potential by every scout who saw him perform. However, the girls seemed to take something away from his pitching. He thought he was in love with every girl he met. In opposition to the team's advice, Jack married a rich beauty who cared nothing about baseball. From that time until she departed permanently, the Phills were not a team, but only a group of men trying to play the game. When the troublesome wife was gone, Jack became the part that made the team a whole again. The Phills won the last twenty-three games of the season and stopped the favored Dodgers from taking the National League championship.

I greatly enjoyed this book. The author told me that a man's ability alone will not make him a major league player. His mental attitude must be good or he is not able to concentrate on the playing field. He must have the expressed desire to win, and play, not for himself, but for the team.

It is my opinion that one of the author's chief purposes in writing the book was to prove again that "united, we stand; divided, we fall." Not only is this true of baseball, but of life itself.

Bobby Barnes
11th Grade

THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

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VOLUME XIII NUMBER 1

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HONOR ROLL

(FIRST MARKING PERIOD)

12th Grade

Bobby Barnes
Elwood Miracle
Lydia Reed

10th Grade

Joe Howerton
B. T. Kimbrough

9th Grade

Eva Morton

8th Grade

Glenda Glenn

7th Grade

McArthur Carnes
Beatty Carver
Tommy Rothrock
Isaac Sizemore
Virginia Stokes

6th Grade

Grace Carrington
Linda Lemasters
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

5th Grade

Lizzie Deaton
Carla Dotson
Dennis Franklin
Nancy Lewis
Dorothy Sandlin

EDITORIAL

I SPEAK FOR DEMOCRACY

Listen, and you shall hear! Look, and you shall see! Only search and you shall find democracy. In the home, in the community, in the city -- in every State of our Nation it exists.

To the average American family a means of earning a living is merely a practical necessity. There flourish within their hearts hopes for greater wage increases, a more comfortable home, higher prestige, and finally a profitable and peaceful retirement. These are the aspirations of every

American, and rightfully so. Opportunity for success continually knocks at our doors; we have only to accept its offer. From the crude shelter to the residence of modern conveniences have arisen the present-day homes of America. Protection, prosperity, security -- these are the rights of the American home, for democracy abounds within its walls.

There is a crash, and disaster seems certain. Two citizens have fallen victims to an automobile accident. For the members of this community there is a service to be rendered. They do not shirk from the duty that is theirs, but seek to save a life that might have been destroyed without the assistance of a fellow American. As we witness this occurrence, the true value of human relationship is discovered. A neighbor is not one merely living within our block or district, but a friend treating you as an equal, helping in times of distress, and never disregarding the ideas and desires of any individual. These are the neighbors residing in an American community. Here, democracy is most prevalent.

A parish, a synagogue, a Protestant church -- these are three buildings constituting a small part of a major city, but representing man's different religious beliefs. Which must be chosen for the purpose of worship? Choose any one; choose to visit all, and the choice will not be questioned; choose none -- the privilege is yours. Democracy must certainly thrive here. Still, let us continue our search.

If we were to journey past a corner newsstand and purchase a daily newspaper, it would be considered a very ordinary occurrence. There would be no fear of arrest, no secrecy of sales, for freedom of the press has always been enjoyed by American citizens. Of even more value is the privilege to think and to decide upon what is the truth. Contemplate then -- choose the newspaper, the magazine, the book that provides the most entertaining fact or fiction. That is democracy in its purest form!

Electing government officials is an important function of any democracy. Throughout every State in America, controversy exists as to the qualifications of a candidate seeking a political office. This is true because of our political freedom. Speak of the persons you think most qualified to occupy a position in your government; praise their abilities; elect them with your vote. The power to exercise these rights belongs to the citizen. What is this but democracy?

And thus our exploits are finished. But in democracy we have found a friend, a creator of good will, the foundation of freedom, the glory of truth, the conscience of man, and the sole conqueror of America. Mr. Laborer, Mr. Businessman, Mrs. Housewife, do not remain silent but join with me in praising this "land of the free and home of the brave." Let us proclaim to the world our might, and share with the world our democratic way of life that we so fervently advocate. May others be convinced, as am I, of the strength existing in its principles. I can only further illustrate its claims by lifting my voice for freedom, and before all humanity speak for democracy.

Bobby Barnes
12th Grade

KINDERGARTEN COMMENTS

We've been having fun with languages lately and have learned such things as "good morning" in French and German. We have been enjoying, also, large packing boxes which have served us as houses, boats, trains, etc. Not long ago, a visit was made to a packing-box resident who had made her box into a fine house. Just for fun, the visitor began her conversation with a German "Guten Morgen," then went on with a sentence, also in German, which brought a look of complete astonishment to the face of the "home-owner." Then, in a puzzled tone, she said, "My goodness! I have the strangest visitors today! I don't understand a thing they're saying!"

* * *

We often have to say, in the kindergarten, "Please wait your turn," or "I'm busy just now. I'll come in a minute." Sometimes the wait seems awfully long to a child. Once, after an especially long time, one of the youngsters was heard to say, "You all have the longest minutes in this kindergarten!"

* * *

When the kindergarten ends at 2:30, some children go home by cab, others return to the cottages, and still others wait for their parents to pick them up. In the shuffle of the first days of school, it wasn't always possible to keep each child's destination in mind. The result: One afternoon one young lady who went home by cab found herself herded along downstairs, in spite of mumbled protests, with the others going to Allan Dormitory. At last, as she reached the basement playroom, she was heard to say in a tone of resignation yet of mild protest, "Well! My taxi driver will never find me down here!"

* * *

Coined words and expressions:

We had pumpkurns at Hallowe'en

We took a walk on a "soundy" day. (So many outside noises.)

A little boy, with mouth open wide in the midst of blow-y weather, said, "I'm tasting the wind."

NEWS BRIEFS

There were only a few minor changes at the beginning of this school year, but we seemed to get under way even better than usual. Every grade in school now has a homeroom teacher. All the children from kindergarten through the sixth grade have only one teacher for academic classes, and therefore they have always had a homeroom teacher. Now there is a special homeroom teacher for each of the other grades, no matter how many times they change teachers during the day. The homeroom teacher helps in every way -- good problem or bad one. She also gives out school supplies -- slates, paper, pencils -- and assists in finding lost books if necessary. However, there have not been many lost books or papers, for there is adequate shelf space to keep books, slates, and papers while students are in the school building. Miss Schneider takes care of the school supplies and gives them to the homeroom teachers and the housemothers, from whom the students receive them as needed. This plan reduces confusion and saves materials, proven by the fact that fewer papers, books and slates have been misplaced or lost. One can tell by the increased length of the honor roll that these small changes have made improvements in morale and efficiency. Homeroom teachers agree that order is the cultivator of good habits, and that good work habits are bound to bring efficiency.

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Speaking of better work, and therefore better grades, the girls of Merwin Hall have something to be proud of this marking period. For the first time in too long, there are more girls on the honor roll than boys.

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During the fifth week of school we had a set-back in our work -- about seventy of us were stricken with Asian influenza. Some were hospitalized here for a week or more and were quite ill, but as this magazine goes to press (November 22) everybody is about recovered. On November 12 we took the anti-flu shot which we hope will save us from another epidemic.

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Not only did the flu almost halt school work, but it sadly damaged our social and athletic programs. The greatest social disappointment suffered because of illness was the cancellation of the Hallowe'en party. The social committee (Miss Parker, Miss Smith, and Mr. Evans) had planned a surprise for us. We still do not know what we missed, and we are sad to have missed it.

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On October 4 the Pep Club held its first meeting. The new officers are: Donald Bryan, president; Elwood Miracle, vice president; Patty Wheeler, secretary-treasurer. The cheer leaders were chosen at the second meeting held one week later. They are Glenda Glenn, Annie Vinson, Grace Carrington; assistants are Patty Wheeler and Virginia Stokes.

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The only successful social we have had thus far was a surprise party which the girls of Merwin Hall gave the boys on September 28. It was a gala evening crowded with dancing, singing, and games. The punch, cookies, and candy heightened the gaiety even more.

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Our band has seven new members this year. Naturally, that slowed down the rehearsals as a full band. Our first rehearsal was held on November 7, and on Veterans' Day we played our full repertoir out front on the "circle": "Star Spangled Banner," "America," "Scout March," and the school song.

-

We eagerly welcomed Miss Halliday back at the beginning of school. You remember her article in our last issue telling us of her journey to Switzerland? She worked in the children's home for three months, and the first of July she visited friends in Germany. Before she started home in August, she went to the World Girl Scout Camp.

On October 4 she told us in assembly about her stay in Europe.

We are fortunate to have one so interested in girl scouts as Miss Halliday is, on our faculty. Illness, mentioned previously, delayed our start in girl scouting, but we hope to have much to report in our next issue. Of course, Miss Halliday is one of our leaders.

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We are privileged to welcome to our campus Miss Betty Jeanne Greene, a '52 graduate of K.S.B., who has returned to us as a student teacher. She is a senior of Georgetown College, majoring in English, and is currently fulfilling her practice teaching requirements in our school. In the short time Miss Greene has had charge of some of the classes, she has been so successful we shall be sorry when the time comes for her to leave.

WELCOME TO OUR NEW ATHLETIC COACH

We welcome back to K.S.B. Mr. Will D. Evans. He graduated from our school in 1953. That fall he entered Murray State Teachers' College, and this past summer he received his degree from there.

At Murray Mr. Evans had a minor in physical education and a major in social studies. Besides coaching our wrestling team, he now teaches seventh-grade arithmetic and travel.

We boys are fortunate to have Mr. Evans living in Huntoon House. Already we have grown very fond of him.

Although we have had some bad breaks this year, it now looks as though Mr. Evans will be able to get down to brass tacks with his wrestling team.

Coach, we all want to express our gladness in having you back. From the student-body and the faculty, good luck in your endeavor in the field of teaching!

Elwood Miracle
12th Grade

BOY SCOUT NEWS

On October 19 Troop 10 went on a camping trip to Covered Bridge. Of course, all scouts are supposed to be prepared at all times, and we were. Scoutmaster Richie called for inspection; it was the best inspection that the troop has ever had.

We played games, learned how to cook, had a camp-fire meeting, and went to a cold bed. On Sunday morning we showed off our cooking skills again. Then we cleaned camp, had a devotional, and left -- hoping to do it all again.

This time of year we are working on advancements. We have ten boys who are trying for second class, and one who is trying for first class. These boys hope to make it by Christmas.

The senior patrol is hard at work trying to promote a few projects. For instance, each boy is responsible for a special plan: Bobby Barnes is the promoter of education; Donald Bryan, advancement in scouting; Robert Hollins, white cane travel; Elwood Miracle, wrestling.

Donald Bryan
12th Grade

PITCHES FROM THE TUNING DEPARTMENT

"Keep in tune." This is the motto of our Tuning Club, and thus far everyone has lived up to it. Mr. Richie, our instructor, has been very busy arranging class schedules and public work. There is not expected to be any outside tuning, however, until after Christmas.

Aside from the meetings of the club and the class work, there is a group of boys known as the Wrecking Crew. This organization provides all the necessary strength in moving any piano on or off campus that might be of use to the school. It appears that there will be an excessive amount of work ahead for these boys, so build up your muscles all you weight-lifters.

Donald Bryan, one of our seniors, was elected president of the Tuning Club. He has long been associated with the work in this field and is one of the most qualified tuners presently in our school.

Don Brown, last year's president, has decided to continue tuning and to follow it as a profession. His decision to enter the Piano Hospital at Vancouver, Washington, will not only be a credit to his future activity but also to the entire tuning department of K.S.B. In the last club meeting Don was made an honorary member of the organization.

Sam McPherson, another of our former students, also enrolled in the course at the Piano Hospital. Although he has had no experience as a tuner, all reports and letters indicate that his efforts are meeting with the hearty approval of his instructors.

We are proud of the boys who are taking this post-graduate work, for our knowledge of their abilities and their previous success makes us certain that they will be welcomed as professional men anywhere a piano is located.

The chords of this issue must cease, but look for more notes and greater harmony in March.

Bobby Barnes
12th Grade

MODEL UNITED NATIONS ASSEMBLY AT TRANSYLVANIA

Friday morning, November 1, was a special day for four of our students. It was the day they journeyed to Lexington to represent K.S.B. in the second annual Model United Nations Assembly at Transylvania.

If you remember, we were also represented at the first MUNAT which was held last year. One of last year's representatives, James Robinson, planned to return for this year's assembly but representing his public high school, Inez; however, he was prevented because of the flu.

The four boys who went this year were Joe Howerton, Bobby Barnes, B. T. Kimbrough, and Elwood Miracle. They were accompanied by Mr. Haynes and Miss Parker.

All four wrote speeches which they intended to deliver at some time during the General Assembly meeting. Only one was not delivered because there was no time left.

Because Lexington remained on daylight-saving time, we were forced to leave rather early to allow time for a caucus with other nations to plan strategy for a debate. The country we chose was Rumania. Since they are a satellite of Russia -- one, however, which is permanently grounded -- we were extremely glad to learn that Russia was represented by a school from Jefferson County, Eastern High School. This allowed us a chance to get together, at least by telephone, before we left for Lexington.

There were many resolutions passed by this year's MUNAT. However, it must be said that most of them were voted against by the Soviet Union, and consequently, also by the sovereign state of Rumania. But we had considerable fun in losing, and I affirm that we did not go down without a fight.

On the whole, it was a very wonderful and exciting experience, and I speak for the entire delegation in thanking everyone who had a part in making the trip possible. I hope that, in the future, students from this school who go to MUNAT will enjoy it as much as we did.

B. T. Kimbrough
10th Grade

SPORTS

Our sports program this year has been damaged considerably by an epidemic of the flu. For a time we weren't sure of when we could get back in the swing of things. Now, however, things are brightening and we are slowly returning to normal.

This year we are operating without the services of several of our wrestlers of last year; some graduated, some went to public schools, and some went to work. We feel, however, that we have a very good building team, and that more than one opponent will fall victim to our opposition. Even though we lost a few of our better wrestlers, we can still become one of the better teams in the Northwestern Association. It is quite apparent, to us anyway, that a few do not make a good wrestling team.

Our first match of the year was to be held on November 16. It was a triangular affair among Kentucky, Michigan, and our arch-rivals Missouri. This was, however, called off because of the flu. We were very much disappointed at this twist of fate, for we had been looking forward to this particular match since school opened.

Our opener now will be with Jeffersonville High School from Jeffersonville, Indiana. In our matches with them last year, we had little difficulty in pushing them under Kentucky's relentless wave of victories. But that was last year, and it must be taken into consideration that last year was their first year as a wrestling squad. So this year we do not look at them with a cool eye of sure victory, but with a wary eye of possible difficulty.

On November 16 we held, in place of the meet which was planned, our annual intersquad meet. Here we got a glimpse of things to come. We saw several good prospects which the team, when further diminished this year, will be glad to receive next year. Even though we lose good men one year, we are training more in the lower weights to take their places next year.

Though some of our "greats" are gone, we still have our good wrestlers. Such names as Allen, who placed first in the Northwestern Tournament last year, and McArthur Carnes, our fireball ninety-five of last year, are prepared now for bigger things. These names will be remembered by defeated teams of the past, and by some who weren't defeated.

It is quite plain that not all of Kentucky's punch has been removed; we still have a few aces up our sleeves. We have the spirit, we have the backing, and we have the team. What more could one ask for? So beware, you teams whose schedule calls for a trip to, or a visit from Kentucky!

Our complete schedule is as follows:

WRESTLING SCHEDULE -- 1957-1958

Date	Team	Place
Nov. 22	Jeffersonville High School	Home, 7:30 P.M.
Dec. 3	Mater Dei High School	Evansville, Ind.
Dec. 5	New Albany High School	Home, 7:30 P.M.
Dec. 7	Tennessee School for the Blind	Home, 2:00 P.M.
Dec. 14	Illinois Braille and Sight Saving School	Home, 9:30 A.M.
Jan. 8	New Albany High School	New Albany, Ind.
Jan. 11	(Illinois Braille and Sight Saving School	
	(Missouri School for the Blind	Jacksonville, Ill.
Jan. 16	Jeffersonville High School	Jeffersonville, Ind.
Jan. 21	Bloomington High School	Bloomington, Ind.
Jan. 25	Ohio State School for the Blind	Columbus, Ohio
Feb. 1	Tennessee School for the Blind	Donelson, Tenn.
Feb. 7-8	North Central Tournament	Jacksonville, Ill.
Feb. 13	Indiana School for the Blind	Indianapolis, Ind.

All Home Meets will be held at the
Kentucky School for the Blind
1867 Frankfort Avenue
Louisville, Kentucky

Admission Free

Joe Howerton
10th Grade

CHAPEL PROGRAMS

HALLOWE'EN FUN

Mrs. Judd, our music teacher, planned a play. Some children from the kindergarten through the fifth grade were in it. We had many visitors who must have liked it from all of the laughing and clapping. I was the Bad Witch's cat, so I really had fun.

Dennis Franklin

-

FIFTH GRADE THANKSGIVING PLAY

Our class of fourteen children gave a play in the auditorium on the day before Thanksgiving. Parents were invited, and I hope they enjoyed

it. It was about the Pilgrims and their first Thanksgiving in America. We had Indians, too. This was a language project, and we loved doing it.

Linda Meadors

SCHOOL CAMP

On Monday of the last week of May, Mr. Howser, our superintendent, took the fourth grade to Camp Shantituck.

It was fun sleeping in tents, crossing the swinging bridge, playing in the meadow, laying trails, hiking, and playing in rock piles. The cook, Mrs. Bond, must have worked overtime to prepare those delicious meals. The evenings were spent in playing music, singing, asking riddles, telling stories, and playing games around the camp-fire.

We give thanks to Mrs. Kilgus, Misses Ruth Albright, Claudia Francisco, and Sarah Barrow. We had a wonderful time.

Carla Dotson
5th Grade

* * *

The fifth grade arrived at Camp Shantituck on Wednesday, May 29.

We made our bunks and had an assembly where the counselors introduced themselves. After the meeting we looked at what we could of the camp before lunch. When lunch was finished we rested for an hour. Rest period over, we took a hike around the camp. Crossing the swinging bridge, we came into a meadow which was covered with green grass. From there we hiked to a shallow part of the river where we waded for a while.

That night we had a birthday party for Carole Rondi. We had guessing games, and Mary Garrett won a ball. Birthday cake and ice cream were the party treat. After the party we had camp-fire where we played games and sang songs. Don Washington was our bugler who played reveille, mess calls and taps.

We got up at seven-thirty the next morning, and after we had eaten breakfast Miss Francisco showed the boys how to build a camp fire, while the girls laid a trail for us to follow later. We had an outside lunch that day. Rest period came again after lunch, then Mrs. Traub, our teacher, explained that we were going to have a fire drill. Two cans were beaten

together as the fire alarm. The rest of the day proceeded much as the one before. The following day we got ready to come back to school.

We wish to thank Mr. Howser, Mrs. Traub, Miss Kirlin and all the people who co-operated for us to have such a wonderful experience -- School Camp!

George Stokes
6th Grade

EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS

"It was rather hard for me to come our of there (K.S.B.) and start in a new place. I am glad I did it now. I can see where it is going to help me in every respect. I shall try to do my best to make the most of this fine opportunity I have to go through school. * * * I would like to say if any of the students (at K.S.B.) want to complain about how much homework they have to do, to listen to this: I have read six short stories in English in eight days, and I am scheduled to read two more before the end of the week. I have had geometry to get every night and have had three tests already (October 1). I am due to give a report in American History on William Penn tomorrow. I have chemistry five days a week, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday I have it for two solid hours. Don't get me wrong -- I enjoy every minute of it."

Burt Boyer
Berea College, Berea, Ky.

* * *

"The people here (Inez) have been very cordial, and a person can't help but feel that he 'belongs'. * * * The teachers have been swell about the whole deal (not having books), and I've been working with students. If anyone asks about the problem of finding readers, just tell them that there isn't any. At least, there isn't around here; the kids are just about the finest that could be found anywhere. They are more and more fun to be with as time goes by. * * * The teachers aren't hard here, but they are good. Tell the teachers down there (K.S.B.) that they can be proud of the standards that they have. It is much easier here than down there, and I don't care who knows it. I am glad I came though, for my experience with these kids is worth more than I figured."

James H. Robinson
Inez High School, Inez, Ky.

THANKSGIVING

I COUNT MY BLESSINGS AND I AM THANKFUL

What does Thanksgiving mean to you? Have you ever thought about it? It probably means a day to feast and to have a good time. Do you ever take time to thank your heavenly Father for the things you are enjoying?

It would take much time to name everything for which we should be thankful. Some will say that they don't like to go to school. What would it be like if no one had an education? How could we be able to enjoy wonderful stories? You would probably say that someone could read them to you. If no one could read, how could we know about anything outside our own tiny place, or of the stories and happenings of the past?

What would it be like if the people of this country hadn't enough to eat? In some parts of the world they do not have. Little children die of malnutrition; others freeze because they lack the clothing to keep their small bodies warm. No, we don't realize at all the things we should be thankful for.

Some of you are always saying that you need new things -- clothes, playthings, luxuries. It seems to me that you should be thankful for what you have, and stop worrying about getting more. Enjoy your feast day, but count your blessings.

-*-

For school and the education it offers, I am thankful.

For the privilege of worshipping God as I please, and for being able to say what I wish without fear of going to prison, I am thankful.

For never having been hungry or cold or uncomfortable, I am thankful.

For possessing many of the things I want and yet could do without, I am thankful.

For the privilege of living in a country where there are so many blessings that a day is dedicated to the sole purpose of saying, "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good" -- for all these, I am thankful.

Virginia Stokes
7th Grade

* * *

I AM THANKFUL

I'm thankful for the stars that shine,
For love, and peace, and joy,
For the home I know is mine,
For every book and little toy.

For the kindness that we share
At home, at school, at play;
For the happiness around us here,
For our blessings in every way.

I'm thankful for the good food --
The turkey so juicy and sweet;
For being in such a mood
For fine dreams, and sweet sleep.

I'm thankful for so many things:
For life itself, and hope;
For the time that still remains,
And for each thought for which I grope.

Virginia Stokes
7th Grade

* * *

I AM MOST THANKFUL FOR THIS SCHOOL

This is my final year at K.S.B., and already I have experienced the mixed emotions which usually accompany a senior year. Even with the mixed emotions, at this time every year I like to take time to count some of the things for which I am very thankful.

Of course, I am thankful for the things that we call simple and small, but which are the most essential -- food, clothes, shelter, modern transportation and communication, health. This year I am especially thankful that we all recovered from the flu without any too-serious consequences.

There are so many things that I could list that if I wrote everything for which I am thankful I would have to write a book.

The one blessing for which I am most thankful is the opportunity of being a student in a school like this. Here the faculty is a dedicated

group, and the student-body is happy and friendly and a pleasure to know. And so, at this Thanksgiving season, I feel most thankful for my school -- for being so happy in it, and for working so successfully with the others around me.

Elwood Miracle
12th Grade

CHRISTMAS

WHY I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO CHRISTMAS

Many people look forward to Christmas because of the gifts they give and receive. I also like to give and receive presents, but I have other reasons, too, for looking forward to Christmas.

To praise God for the gift He so willingly gave us is the one and only reason there is a Christmas. If we put the birth of Jesus first in our looking forward to Christmas -- to honor Him, to love Him, and to thank Him for the gift of Himself for our salvation -- then we can also look forward to the other joys and gaieties that we have put into Christmas.

I look forward to the beautiful music, to the gathering of old friends and new ones on Christmas Eve night to sing praises to God.

As I said before, I look forward to giving gifts and receiving them. No matter how small or large the gift may be, there is always a joyful surprise in it. It is especially wonderful to watch our young sisters and brothers receiving their gifts. Their pleasure and radiance are something to look forward to.

I look forward to going to church on Christmas morning and singing carols and studying about the birth of Christ. In the afternoon, the children's special program in which they re-enact the birth of Jesus is something to look forward to.

I look forward to Christmas dinner and what it consists of:

Chicken, dumplings, mincemeat pies,
The tiny tots giving whoopie cries;

Brother Bob laughing at Mary Lou,
While Jimmie pesters sister Sue;

Passing food one way and the other,
And Louise and Mary talking with Mother;

Henry arguing with his true love --
That's what Christmas dinner consists of!

Those are only a few of the many reasons I am looking forward to Christmas. Why are you looking forward to this wonderful time of the year?

Virginia Stokes
7th Grade

AN ENGLISH LESSON

THAT THE TEACHER LIKED

(The Subject of the Lesson: The Use of Adjectives)

1. Russ Brown is a tall man with wavy, black hair graying at the temples, and blazing, black eyes that seem to see right into your soul.

2. In those five years Carole had become a ravishing blond with warm, brown eyes, and a beautiful, fair complexion which felt like velvet.

3. Jack was a short, chubby man with round, blue eyes that sparkled like diamonds, and two double chins which gave his face the appearance of a half-empty feed sack.

4. Bob was a towering six-foot seven-inches with huge, broad shoulders and an enormous chest which made everyone stare with envious disbelief.

5. Ken was a tall, good-natured chap with a usually wrinkled forehead, blue eyes, curly blond hair, and gleaming white teeth which made his smile stand out in a crowd, so that he could be recognized with little difficulty in the normally busy department store.

SCHOOL DAYS OF THE 1880's

(As Told to Your Faculty Adviser by Mr. C. E. Silliman)

My! This campus doesn't look as it did when I was a school boy here from 1882 to 1891! Then there were only two buildings -- the "big" building which did not have the red brick wings, and the shop building. The grounds were beautiful with many trees, and seven peacocks wandered about, adding their gorgeous colors. All the space back of the building was filled with an apple orchard which boasted seven varieties of delicious apples. There were also a few pear trees.

Mr. Tom Lucas and his helper tended a large vegetable garden which furnished all the vegetables for the dining room for much of the year. Often I raided the tomato and onion patches at night, and as late as Thanksgiving I searched the apple orchard for a few last apples.

We had a furnace, running water and gas lights. To reach the outside toilet, we traversed a brick walk of approximately ninety feet leading straight back from our rear door. This walk was covered with a grape arbor which bore big white and purple grapes in their season.

The shop building, back of the main one, served three purposes. Besides the workshop, one section was reserved for Mr. Huntoon's carriages, and another section was used for storage. I must have been a favorite of Mr. Huntoon, for he often took me to town with him in his surrey to hold the horse while he did his errands.

It was during my school days that the board fence along Frankfort Avenue was replaced by the pretty stone wall that you now see there. I also saw the first building of the Printing House go up, and I watched the printing being moved from our fifth floor to its present location. When the printing was done in the two front rooms of the boys' side fifth floor, the material was lifted from the ground to that level by rope pulley.

New York Point was the type then used. I am still sure that it is the best type. With it you do not have to read or write a third dot below. I was librarian for a while. We had a few braille books in the library, but no one ever wanted to bother with them. Even New York Point books were not plentiful as they would be later. We had only one book of the Bible -- Psalms.

Our school was filled with music, even if there was no such thing as radio or victrola. Mr. Charles Frederick taught most of it. We had a band and orchestra as well as two choirs and many instrumental soloists. I played a clarinet in the orchestra, and I also played piano which I still enjoy doing. In my retirement I find pleasure in composing hymns and waltzes. Besides teaching band, orchestra, piano, organ, and choir, Mr. Frederick also taught

gymnasium. Flora Moore had the most beautiful singing voice in school. She was tall and red-haired; perhaps she was as pretty as her voice.

Mr. Huntoon taught the advanced mathematics classes. I did not study algebra; it was too difficult for me. The late Mr. Beckman was the best mathematician in school. It was said that he was even better than the teacher.

I studied elementary physics, geography, the theory of sound, and physiology. We had carved maps, a human skeleton, and many models to assist in these courses.

The building was always spotlessly clean. The floors were scrubbed white with sand. It was much later that the floors were varnished. If anyone says that we did not have good meals, I wish to be quick and emphatic in denying it. Why, for breakfast we had hominy and gravy and fried meat!

We played a form of baseball in the space between the building and the Printing House. There were four trees placed in such a way that they made an almost perfect diamond. We learned their positions and did not run into them often. I pitched for both sides, but I was quite impartial. Instead of trying to pitch so that the batter would strike out, I tried to see that he hit the ball every time. The batter's back was to the road, and across the road was the dell. We often lost our balls because they went into the dell. Years later some of the boys who lived in the neighborhood told me about going into our dell and retrieving our balls for their own games.

The chief method of punishment was to make the culprit sit upon the stairs where all passers-by could see him in his shame. One day I went into the dell on the girls' side of the campus. That time, Mrs. Huntoon called me to her and put quinine on my tongue.

The seventy years since my school days have brought many conveniences and luxuries to you who are in school now, but they cannot have brought any more happiness than we enjoyed. I hope they have not lessened the eagerness to learn that we felt when Mr. Huntoon read and talked to us of the wonderful world in which we lived.

MERWIN HALL

Our main building, which stood alone on the campus for two-thirds of its century, is now surrounded by other buildings. These new residences and gymnasium have been given names commemorating a few of the devoted people who have served this school so well. For the benefit of our student-body who are too young to remember these people, and for the interest of others, from time to time we shall publish a small biographical sketch of the person whose name adorns each building.

The older girls' residence is called Merwin Hall. Because this is the birthday month of Miss Merwin, we shall begin with her.

Miss Susan B. Merwin was born November 21, 1876. At the age of twenty, and immediately after she finished school, she joined this faculty. She was appointed superintendent of the school in 1912. She was also secretary of the American Printing House for the Blind, and was its chief executive officer until her death, May 6, 1923.

She had superior mental endowment, high nervous energy, a splendid optimism, and absolute devotion to her work. But notwithstanding her burden of administrative duties in two institutions, she was a friend -- a personal and individual friend -- to each pupil in this school. She watched the growth of each child, and she never failed to commend progress or to prod the lazy and indifferent.

She personally conducted the annual spelling match and reading examinations. She formulated the final examination questions for the upper academic classes.

She conducted the chapel program every day in the year. Because of the lack of adequate textbooks, she taught health to the whole school each morning after chapel exercises, and followed up her lessons with her own observations in the dining room, dormitory and playground. Were the windows raised in bed rooms during the breakfast hour so that the rooms would be refreshed? Did each child eat a balanced meal? She walked up and down the aisles of the dining room admonishing that a particular food did not need to be completely palatable to be necessary for good health; if that did not bring the desired result, away went the ice cream or other favored dessert until the meat and vegetables were consumed. Did each child spend at least thirty minutes a day out of doors, no matter how deep the snow?

Three evenings a week she devoted to the entertainment and extra-curricular instruction of all. On Fridays there was music-appreciation. She played gems from the classics on a spring-driven victrola, and explained their meanings and gave biographical sketches of their composers. Saturday evenings were given over to magazine literature and short stories. She read

Irvin Cobb's humor, and laughed as merrily as any of her listeners. Sunday evenings were a double treat; then she taught hymns in four-part harmony, and afterwards she read from the leading essayists of the day.

School was not closed for Christmas vacation in Miss Merwin's time, but she created as nearly as possible a family atmosphere for those who remained. The "lecture room" was made festive with a lighted Christmas tree and a simulated fireplace. Each year she gathered those who were old enough to understand around the "fireplace" and read Dickens' CHRISTMAS CAROL. Each afternoon during the holiday season splendid entertainment was provided by any type of artist she could persuade to come. On New Year's Day she held a formal reception to teach refined manners.

Although rehabilitation for the blind was not yet thought of, and positions for them were scarce indeed, she tried to aid each graduate to find employment.

When you enter the lounge of Merwin Hall and stand before her picture, the bright eyes that look back at you will not tell you of the diminutive and frail body to which they belonged, but they will tell you of the strong, loving, and energetic soul who was one of the best friends that the blind of Kentucky ever had.

Lula May Wash, Teacher

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HONOR ROLL

(Second Marking Period)

12th Grade

Bobby Barnes
Elwood Miracle
Lydia Reed

10th Grade

Joe Howerton
B. T. Kimbrough

9th Grade

Eva Morton

8th Grade

Glenda Glenn

7th Grade

McArthur Carnes
Beatty Carver
Tommy Rothrock
Virginia Stokes

6th Grade

Carole Rondi
George Stokes

5th Grade

Lizzie Deaton
Carla Dotson
Dennis Franklin
Nancy Lewis
Linda Meadors
Isaac Sims

(Third Marking Period)

12th Grade

Bobby Barnes
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Joe Howerton
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Pat Mayerchak
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8th Grade

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7th Grade

McArthur Carnes
Beatty Carver
Bobby Madden
Tommy Rothrock
Isaac Sizemore
Virginia Stokes

6th Grade

Grace Carrington
Linda Lemasters
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

5th Grade

Lizzie Deaton
Carla Dotson
Dorothy Sandlin

EDITORIAL

A GOOD CITIZEN

WE ALL SAY that we like to have a free country. Some people act as if they do, while others behave as if they don't care. To have a free country and keep it free we must have good citizens. What does it take to be a good citizen? In my opinion, it takes a good attitude.

Helpfulness and kindness are attributes that make a good citizen, but they are also qualities that highly reward the person who has them. For instance, if a person applying for a job walks into the employer's office and picks up the paper he sees lying on the floor, he will be the one who is selected ahead of the applicant who does not notice the fallen paper.

A good citizen does not work by the clock. He is ready to do whatever is to be done, and he is not satisfied unless he does well whatever he is able to do.

A good citizen is alert and always on the job. That doesn't mean just the job he is paid to do; it means also the job of being a good neighbor, community worker, and churchman.

A good citizen acts as though he has no worries before all who cannot assist him concerning his worries. He does not burden others with a grumpy disposition, so he appears outwardly care-free and cheerful.

Above all things, a good citizen who wants to be free and who cares about his freedom will keep the right attitude. Be cheerful and generous. Work at a maximum, not a minimum. Do not only the job that earns your living, but all jobs that need to be done around you. Don't talk about your troubles; talk, instead, about happy things. The effects produced by such a citizen will not only keep him and his country free, but will go around the world.

June Coyle
10th Grade

SCHOOL DIARY

November 22 -- The fifth grade had full charge of assembly this morning. Linda Meadors had charge of the chapel exercises, and then the remainder of the class gave a play. It was called "The First Thanksgiving," and it re-enacted that important event for us. Every member of the class had a part -- they were parents, children, Indians, and even John Alden and Priscilla. They were all good actors, therefore the play was interesting. I hope I remember that first Thanksgiving on other days besides next Thursday. Thank you, Mrs. Traub, and the fifth grade.

Glenda Glenn
8th Grade

December 13 -- Another exceptional assembly program. It was all in honor of the graduates-to-be. The Boy Scout chorus sang the hymn, the band accompanied the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," the band played the school song, and then the important part came. Mr. Rollo Stringer, president of the alumni, and a graduate of the class of 1907, made a short speech before presenting class rings, a gift of the Alumni Association, to the seniors. He told us of some of his experiences and what this school had meant to him -- how, because of it, he is an independent and self-supporting citizen, whereas without it he might have been too dependent on the kindness of others. We marched out to recess to the music of the band.

Wanda Coogle
8th Grade

December 14 -- Ah, what a fine dance tonight! As we entered, each boy was given a number. The girls were given a matching series. When we found our "number," that was our partner for the first dance.

During the evening we were assisted in finding partners in three other clever ways. Each boy burst a balloon and inside it he found the name of his partner. Later the girls had the same balloon assistance. We were surprised and a little puzzled when we were given green ribbons, but our confusion melted into excitement when we were told what to do. As we danced we asked our partners questions. If he or she answered "yes," the questioner got the ribbon. We had three dances in which to prove our skill as interrogators. Charles Allen got the peppermint-stick prize, proving himself the canniest in his answers.

But the best dance of all was the one in which we found our partners by matching words which "go together." For instance, my word was "bride";

naturally I must find "groom." Bobby Barnes was it. The matching words I liked best were "beans and taters."

The eggnog was excellent within itself, but it was gilded with ice cream and accompanied with home-made cookies shaped like candy canes. We closed with a community sing of carols.

Thanks to the committee -- Miss Smith, Miss Parker and Mr. Evans -- and their assistants. And thanks always to the one we can't do without at a party -- Miss Hartford.

Carla Sloan
9th Grade

December 15 -- Tonight I am tired but very pleased. We boys have been working hard and long to prepare for "Open House" at Huntoon. We invited the teachers and all our other friends from everywhere. It seemed that a hundred and one came from the Methodist Church. Our color scheme was blue and white. We painted our Christmas tree white, and put blue lights on it. There were blue lights over the front door, too. We could not make blue punch, so we had to serve it red. Our rooms upstairs were so neat and decorated that we took the guests through them. The best part of the evening came when we presented Miss Ries with her corsage of roses of red. She was so pleased I wish you could have seen her.

Ollie Howard
8th Grade

December 17 -- A mighty big day for everyone! The "big" part started with the Christmas dinner at noon. You know the menu, but I like to say it over so I can almost taste it again -- mashed potatoes and gravy, fried chicken, peas, salad (a relish dish with the radishes cut so they looked like flowers), ice cream, cookies, and a box of candy.

Next in line, the big cantata. Mr. Mootz' chorus stood like pictures in their choir robes, and, although many of us had colds, we didn't cough once. According to the applause of the audience, we made it come out "good."

And still the day was not over. We had our party at Huntoon House. Mr. Richie led in carol singing and we gave our friends gifts. The climax of that party was the presentation of the gift of all the boys to Mrs. Combs, our house mother. From her actions, I guess we could not have selected a better gift for her than the silver tray.

Ollie Howard
8th Grade

December 18 -- Tonight the girls at Merwin Hall had our own special Christmas party. We played records, sang, and danced. Our pretty Christmas

tree held gifts for everyone. Even the ice cream was in the shape of a Christmas tree. But the gift that gave each of us the most pleasure was the purse we presented to Miss Wilson. We shopped for it ourselves. It was conservative to please Miss Wilson, but a little fancy to please us. We were all happy.

Mazie Castle
7th Grade

December 19 -- Hurrah for Santa Claus and Randy Atcher and Cactus and Bernie Smith and George Workman with his big bass fiddle! They were all here, with others, to participate in, and to make, our biggest and best party of the season.

It began with our chorus singing for fifteen minutes. That put us all in the right mood for a gay time but not a boisterous one.

Santa was so jolly that he had many riddles and stories to tell. I liked this riddle best: "What is the difference between unlawful and illegal?" "Unlawful means against the law, and illegal (ill eagle) is a sick bird."

He told a story about how Rudolph guided him to us through the fog, and then we sang in praise of the Red-Nosed Reindeer.

The first four grades had sent Santa their wishes for gifts, and he fulfilled everyone of them. There was a present for everybody, and besides that a stocking filled with fruit, candy, cookies and chewing gum.

Dear, good Santa, I love you!

Joyce Seward
8th Grade

January 6 -- This is the close of the first day back at school, but I am still dreaming of home and my pleasant but uneventful Christmas vacation.

Some days we climbed the mountains and looked for rabbit tracks. Sometimes, while sitting around the house, we would be aroused by a clattering noise. We would run to the door to see what the matter was, and we would see "millions" of birds settling down on the trees.

After supper we would sit around the fireplace and tell each other the adventures of the day. Yes, it was pleasant at home in a happy family, and especially so in the evening.

MacArthur Carnes
7th Grade

January 8 -- Tonight we had a "half-and-half" party -- half dance and half skating. Between the two halves we had refreshments of soft drinks, ice cream, and party mix.

Records, whose sound was carried over the ten loud-speakers in the gym, furnished music for both dancing and skating.

When we entered, each was given a number. The high spot of the evening came with the selection of the two lucky holders of the prize-winning numbers. Pat Mayerchak won the first box of chocolate-covered cherries, and Mr. Evans, the wrestling coach, won the second box.

This party was sponsored by the Pep Club.

MacArthur Carnes
7th Grade

February 14 -- St. Valentine's Day began and ended with fun for all of us. Here is exactly what I saw in the gym after chapel: A Tom Thumb Wedding with the wedding guests as well as the wedding party.

Well, look who's here: Pat Boone (Glenn Stevens), Elvis Presley (Bobby Lanz), Governor Chandler (Mike Havener), Marilyn Monroe (Cecelia Bidwell), President and Mrs. Eisenhower (Adam Ruschival and Carla Dotson). Aren't these distinguished guests?

The bride was Ethel Atkins who came in on the arm of her father, Henry Sturgill. The groom was Richard Lewis, and his best man was John McGlinn. The ring bearer, Junior Jones, bore on his pillow a padlock and two keys. Dennis Franklin performed the ceremony with words of promise never heard at any other wedding.

The music was furnished by two fine young singers -- Midge Ball who sang "Will You Be My Valentine?" and Phyllis Burton who sang "Valentine." Mrs. Judd was the director of this excellent entertainment.

* * *

Huntoon House was beautifully decorated for the party that ended our day of enjoyment. There was a big heart over the fireplace flanked on either side by the crowns for the king and queen of hearts who had previously been chosen by secret ballot from all the students. Smaller hearts hung from the lights.

Miss Parker gave us booklets which contained the number for four dances and the partners we should find for each dance. Another way in which we got a partner was this: All the girls took off a shoe and tossed it into the center of the floor. Miss Parker said, "Go!" and we all made a mad dash to get a shoe. We sought out the girl to whom it belonged and danced with her.

When the king and queen, Robert Hollins and Rosa Morris, were crowned, they had the privilege of starting the next dance.

At refreshment time, even the sandwiches were in the shape of hearts. Besides them we had cakes, candy, and sodas.

Thank you, committee and helpers, and Miss Hartford for a wonderful party. This was a good day!

George Stokes
6th Grade

February 19 -- The high school students have just returned from an enjoyable trip to Frankfort where we got a taste of how things are done in the Legislature. We left school at 12:15, arriving in Frankfort about 1:30, just in time for the beginning of the afternoon session.

We went first to the House of Representatives, which we found to be by far the noisier of the two legislative bodies. In fact, the Speaker of the House, Morris Winetraub, threatened to adjourn the quorum if the disorder did not cease. Upon hearing this, one of the representatives from Lexington arose and demanded to know who gave the Speaker the power to adjourn the House. There followed an argument in which the Speaker ended abruptly, saying that if the noise didn't stop he would do it and then talk about it.

After observing the House a while, we went to the Senate chamber where we heard the debate and passage of a bill to look into the founding of a college at Elizabethtown.

We topped off the day by shaking hands with the Honorable A. B. Chandler.

B. T. Kimbrough
10th Grade

February 21 -- Today, as everyone should know, is World Day of Prayer. This morning as we came into chapel the band was playing "Sweet Hour of Prayer." When we were seated, the organ, played by B. T. Kimbrough, offered a soft accompaniment as Bobby Barnes read. When we were through reading, the band played more hymns ending with "God Be with You Till We Meet Again."

Dorothy Gaw
7th Grade

February 22 -- The Shrine Circus was in town, and forty-six of our students were the guests of the Shriners. WAVE and Bell Telephone Company had made arrangements to have the students equipped with earphone sets so that they could listen to the narrator who gave a continuous description of what

was happening. There were enough earphones for only forty of our students so the six who could see the best sat at ringside. I was one of the fortunate ones because I got to sit in front.

One of the main acts was Princess Alea. She wore ostrich plumes and rode an enormous white stallion. She rode to the center of the main ring, slipped out of her gorgeous pink robe, and then rose high above the ring where a tiny trapeze was hung. She performed many blood-curdling acts, and ended by sliding from her knees to her ankles -- then hung there on the swinging trapeze!

Some of the things that stand out in my mind are the jeweled costumes, the dazzling beauty of the performers, the hilarious clowns, and the ringmaster in his grand scarlet and black uniform. The circus wasn't complete without cotton candy, and we ate lots of it -- if you can say that it is edible!

To the Shriners, we thank you for inviting us. And we are grateful to the Bell Telephone Company and Radio Station WAVE for making our listening-pleasure so thrilling. So here's "hats off to you!"

Isaac Sizemore
7th Grade

March 7 -- The fifth grade had charge of the assembly program this morning -- a Junior Red Cross program. Our selection of songs, letters and verses came from the Junior Red Cross News, which is a monthly magazine. We were proud to report that we have sent twenty-four St. Patrick's Day party baskets and four gift boxes for hospital patients, and that we are now working on an Easter project.

We hope our program proved that it is a pleasure to serve others locally and worldwide, living up to the motto, "We believe in service for our community and our school."

Fifth Grade

* * *

We are studying Switzerland in our geography class. We invited Miss Müller from the kindergarten to come to our class today and tell us about her homeland. Her country, she said, is about half the size of Kentucky, and Zürich, her city, is about the size of Louisville.

Switzerland is very mountainous. If you start climbing, you go through forests, then bare rocky ground, then you come to the snow and the glaciers. Some of the glaciers have caves inside them, and these are so much like rooms that people have made ice furniture in them.

The children in Swiss schools must learn many different languages, for the people of that country speak three -- German, French and Italian. School children must learn German and French, and then have a choice between Italian or English for the third required language.

Miss Müller played part of the recording of an alp horn. We were told that this instrument is so large it must rest on the ground while being played. When it is being played in the gorges, it echoes and re-echoes from side to side of the mountains, and it can be heard for long distances. The music sounded strange to us.

This being the beginning of the Red Cross campaign, Miss Müller told us about the origin of this international organization and of its headquarters in Geneva. The Red Cross emblem is the Swiss flag reversed -- a red cross on a white field, as we all know. The Swiss flag is a white cross on a red field.

At the end of her talk, of which only a small part could be told here, Miss Müller treated us to a Swiss chocolate bar. It seemed sweeter than our chocolate bars. We had already learned that much cheese in Switzerland is made of goat's milk, and this made us wonder if the candy was also made of it. We were disappointed when she said no.

Besides the record and the candy, she also brought with her a wooden cup from which the shepherds drink when they tend their flocks on the high pastures in the summertime.

Thank you, Miss Müller, for your visit. We are eagerly looking forward to your next visit when you promised to tell us more about other European countries that you know so well.

George Stokes
6th Grade

CHANGES IN OUR FACULTY

JANUARY 24 marked the end of the first semester of school, and it also brought some changes in our faculty. Mrs. Howser, sixth-grade teacher, resigned; Mrs. McDaniel moved from first grade to the sixth. The kindergarten, being large, is divided into two sections. Miss Halliday, who had taught Section 1, now teaches first grade; and Mrs. Terry shifted from Section 2 to Section 1. The new teacher for kindergarten Section 2 is Miss Helen Müller.

MISS HELEN MÜLLER

Miss Müller is a native of Zürich, Switzerland. She spent all her early school days in Zürich schools, and after she received her degree from the University of Zürich she worked in a private family as a tutor of three children for six months. The next nine months she spent in England, teaching in a private preparatory school. Her schedule there included classes in kindergarten and classes of children from other grades who had problems in their studies. Besides all that, she taught handwork, folk dances, and songs.

Back in Zürich, she spent a year and a half teaching kindergarten. She returned to the university to take special courses in teaching handicapped children. Within the public school system, she organized the first kindergarten for handicapped children and taught in it for three years.

A desire for further study seized Miss Müller again and she set out for France. She enrolled for six months in the University of Paris and the Ecole du Louvre where she studied the French language and literature and art. This time when she returned home to Zürich she taught leaders for international scouting and Y.W.C.A. work.

Miss Müller's life is not only enriched with work and study at home and abroad, but with many and varied hobbies. She likes music, especially piano. Naturally she likes books, but she likes to read them in French and English as well as her native Swiss German. She enjoys working with her hands -- weaving, pottery, and metal work.

Miss Müller came to the United States the first of January. She says she likes this country very much, but finds it somewhat different. For example, the distances one must travel are so great here in comparison to those at home.

The sport in which she delights to participate is skiing. Although we have had enough cold weather to freeze a portion of the Ohio River, we cannot accommodate Miss Müller with her favorite sport unless she travels some of those "long distances" from Kentucky.

Welcome to our country and to our school, Miss Müller. We hope that you will find happiness and success in whatever you do here.

Elwood Miracle
12th Grade

GIRLS' HANDICRAFT

IN MRS. BLACK'S handicraft class we are working on five different things, two of which some of us had done before, but the other three being new to all of us. Two are novelties; three are more useful. They are all a pleasure to work on now, and may be a source of earning a little money in the future.

In September we began making jewelry boxes. Ice cream sticks are cemented together for the box, and then it is decorated with bamboo and with cylindrical, hollow beads of all colors. The legs of the box are made of the beads, and a design or monogram of them is put on the cover.

The second novelty is mirror plaques. The material comes to us in long nylon strips with mirrors in various shapes attached to it. We prepare a base of cardboard, then cut as many mirrors as we need from the strip and glue them to our base. The finished plaque is different and can be a distinctive wall decoration.

We are still finding pleasure in weaving purses on cards. We make them in three sizes to fit the desire of the user.

Rake knitting is not really "knitting" at all. It is done on a frame, but the stitch formed looks like knitting. We are making hats in three sizes in this manner, and also mufflers.

One of our chief ornaments will be necklaces made of black irridescent beads. The manner in which the beads are strung will lend the charm and originality to the necklace.

Carla Sloan
9th Grade

A SCIENCE REPORT THAT THE TEACHER LIKED

ONE DAY IN 1880 Heinrich Hertz, a German school teacher, was experimenting with an induction coil. Standing on the opposite side of the room, Hertz was holding in his hands a loop of wire which had a quarter-inch gap between its ends, while the induction coil was sending sparks across a gap in its wires. He was amazed to see sparks jumping across the

space between the ends of the loop in his hands, in spite of the distance between the induction coil and the loop. After further experimentation, Hertz and other scientists discovered that the induction coil was sending out electro-magnetic waves. Now we call them radio waves.

Radio waves are made of radiant energy. They have various lengths. The usual ones are from 200 to 600 yards. We use shorter radio waves to broadcast across the oceans. They are 34 to 53½ yards long.

Radio began in 1895 in a garden near the city of Bologna, Italy. Guglielmo Marconi stood near a strange-looking piece of equipment and performed an experiment most important to all of us. From his appratus a long wire extended into the air, and another wire connected it with the earth.

"Convenient to his hand was a Morse telegraph key, and when he pressed the key a spark leaped across a small gap in a coil of wire. More than a mile away was another apparatus, also with a wire extending into the air. Between the two sets there was no connecting wire. Only space. Yet, when Marconi pressed the key of the first apparatus, an electrical signal reached the wire of the second. It traveled down this wire into a small glass tube containing nickel and silver filings, and here an odd thing happened. The filings, jumbled in the tube, arranged themselves in order. They 'cohered', making the little tube a good conductor of electricity. It permitted a current to pass from a battery to a Morse inker, a device for printing dots and dashes on tape. So, whenever Marconi, in his father's garden, pressed a key, code characters were imprinted on tape more than a mile away. The world's first practical wireless messages were taking wing."[1]

Radio broadcasting began in 1920. At first KDKA, the first broadcasting station, had the field to itself. Today there are over 3,000 radio stations in the United States. They are on the dial from 940 to 1600 kilocycles.

Some stations have different watt-power from others. A watt-power is the number of watts a station is allowed to radiate. The watt-powers are 250, 500, 1000, 2000, 5000, 10000, 50000.

Some frequencies have very large numbers of radio stations. The stations on these frequencies are allowed only 250 watts. These crowded frequencies are 1230, 1240, 1340, 1400, 1450, 1490. 1440 has more stations on it than any other frequency.

There are four networks in the country with which most stations are affiliated. All unaffiliated stations are called independent stations.

Here is a list of the seven stations in Louisville, together with their wave-length, watt-power, and affiliations:

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[1] Radio from Start to Finish, Franklin M. Reck, Thomas Y. Crowell Company, 1942, pp. 4-5.

Station	Kilocycle	Watt-Power	Affiliation
WGRC	790	5,000 (day) 1,000 (night)	Mutual Broadcasting System (World's Largest)
WHAS	840	50,000	Columbia Broadcasting System
WKYW	900	1,000	Independent
WAVE	970	5,000	National Broadcasting Company
WKLO	1080	5,000 (day) 1,000 (night)	American Broadcasting Company
WINN	1240	250	Independent
WLOU	1350	5,000	Independent

Tommy Rothrock
7th Grade

LET'S TUNE UP

THE TUNING DEPARTMENT has been quite busy since November. Club meetings have high-lighted the last months. Who among us will ever forget the meeting of March 5? Not only was it the most important meeting of the year, but it also fell on Mr. Richie's birthday. Mr. Scoggins, a first-rate tuner, and members of the Piano Tuners' Guild were the guests of honor. Mr. Scoggins, president of the P. T. G., was made honorary member of K.S.B. Tuning Club. The advanced tuners tuned the new piano in the gymnasium for the inspection of these professionals. We are happy to say that they were extremely lavish in their praise of the work of the amateurs. Prizes, refreshments and singing were enjoyed by all in the most fun-filled club meeting of the year.

Let us not give the impression that tuning is all fun and no work. In fact, it is far from it. Just ask any boy who works on the wrecking crew. He will tell you of the busy hours he has spent in moving and wrecking pianos. Perhaps he will even comment on moving furniture to help in the preparation for a program, for this is also part of the job so adequately performed by those boys composing the wrecking crew.

Aside from the events thus far reported, the front seems rather quiet. Let us end on a happy note by wishing all of you peace and harmony until we once more swing wide the doors of the tuning department through another issue.

Bobby Barnes
12th Grade

WRESTLING

WRESTLING SEASON at K.S.B. has ended. Our achievements this year were the most disastrous in our history, for we finished with a record of three wins and ten losses, and an eighth place in the NCASB Tournament.

Our team was greatly lessened by the loss of nearly all of our men from last year. Throughout the season we were both out-classed and outweighed by our opponents, but we battled and brought many of our victors to the edge of their chairs.

At the NCASB Tournament in Jacksonville, Illinois, we scored a total of eleven points. Our placers were MacArthur Carnes, 103-pound class, third place; and Charles Allen, 112-pound class, fourth place.

Here are the accomplishments of each of our wrestlers. As you will see, we are down a great deal from last year.

	Won	Lost	Tied
Charles Allen	12	6	0
Charles Arnett	0	4	0
Bobby Barnes	2	13	0
* MacArthur Carnes	12	5	1
Beatty Carver	3	8	2
Robert Hollins	1	12	0
O. J. Howard	3	5	0
Joe Howerton	2	4	0
B. T. Kimbrough	3	12	0
Elwood Miracle	8	7	0
Marvin Odom	2	0	0
Bob Price	0	6	0
Tommy Rothrock	0	3	0
Don Washington	1	0	1
Total	49	87	4

* High man with an average of 70%.

Now that the wrestling has ended, everyone at Kentucky is looking forward to track season. From the way things are shaping up we will turn out a fairly good track team. We are hoping that Kentucky can win back some of its lost glory by bettering our percentage in track over the percentage with which

we finished in wrestling. There is no doubt, in my mind at least, that we shall have a formidable record in track when the season ends.

Joe Howerton
10th Grade

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

ON JANUARY 27 and February 3, the intermediate Girl Scouts had an interesting visitor. She was Miss Agi Walti from Switzerland, who is presently teaching fourth grade in one of the public schools of this city. She told about the chalet high in the mountains where girl scouts from twelve countries visit every year.

Seventy girls can stay there at one time. The chalet is open almost all year, but closes for a short time both in the spring and in the fall during the rainy seasons. It is twenty-six years old. All who have stayed there adore its wonder and beauty. The girls cook outdoors as often as possible, for things taste better prepared that way, you know! After they have finished eating they talk and sing around their camp fire. It would be interesting to hear them talk, because there are three languages -- French, Italian, and German. Think of all of them talking at once! The next day they might go mountain-climbing. Perhaps some would linger to play games or pick flowers, such as gentians, buttercups, or pansies. After a two-weeks' vacation, the girls return to their homes and countries, happy and refreshed, and the chalet is cleaned and made ready for the next group.

When Miss Walti had finished, she was applauded excitedly. Her visit was enjoyed very much, and we hope she will come back soon.

Not long ago a troop from St. Matthews visited us. The leader's name is Miss Bougard. That troop is studying the community, and their visit to us was a part of their study. Our scouts took them on a tour of our school. Dorothy Gaw demonstrated the braille system for them. Before they left each girl was given a braille alphabet card. They said they enjoyed their visit with us, and I know we scouts enjoyed having them.

Virginia Stokes
7th Grade

EASTER

EASTER

TO SOME PEOPLE Easter means just fun -- egg hunts, candy shaped like different kinds of animals, and baskets. To some it means new dresses gay hats, and bouquets. Here is what it really means:

Almost two thousand years ago when Jesus was living in person on the earth, some people were jealous of Him. They were afraid that He would get all the people to believe in God, and then they would not worship idols any more. An idol is anything that gets more attention than God does. These jealous ones crucified Jesus, but on Easter morning He arose from the grave. So Easter means a time to be glad that nothing can kill Jesus. On this day we should worship Him and be thankful to Him for all the pretty things that we have.

Mazie Castle
7th Grade

THE LILY

See the Easter lily
Standing straight and tall?
It's a symbol of the gift
God so freely gave us all.

He gave His life for you and me;
He died upon the cross.
He said from sin He'll set us free,
So our souls would not be lost.

You see this tiny little flower?
It symbolizes much
Of God's own love and His great power.
Did you ever think of such?

Virginia Stokes
7th Grade

FIRST GRADE

IN THE FIRST GRADE we have been spelling, counting, working and reading. Also, we have been playing. We've been pretending that we are clocks, and we have been making numbers with our hands on our desks. Our hands are the clock hands. We've been having measles in the first grade, but we hope we will all be well soon. Mrs. McDaniel is teaching the sixth grade now, so we went to visit her. Miss Halliday is our teacher since Mrs. McDaniel left -- so she went to visit, too. We had a good time on our visit! We have a new pencil sharpener. Spring is coming, and we're all happy about that!

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

SPRING IS HERE

Winter is over, spring is here;
The birds are singing loud and clear.
The flowers are blooming, pretty and sweet;
The grass is growing, green and neat.

All of the days are sunny and bright;
And, oh, so still is the moonlit night.
The water rolls so soft and sweet
That folks are in a dreamless sleep.

Hearts are now so pure and true,
The skies have turned from gray to blue.
Everyone is gaily singing;
Bells are, oh, so joyfully ringing.

The sky is filled with many stars --
Mercury, Venus, Neptune and Mars.
Children are having so much fun --
They love to hop and skip and run.

Because now we all just have a ball
We dread to see it come next fall.
Oh, how lovely it sounds, my dear,
"Winter is over and spring is here!"

Udell Useen
9th Grade

THE DOG A FRIEND

Man probably tamed the dog first of all the animals that he keeps to help him. In the beginning man found that he could carry more food and go greater distances to find it by using a dog. He made a sled, put the meat on it, and, on level ground, the dog could drag it easily. Not only did he use the dog for carrying food, but for carrying himself also. He made a larger sled, hitched more dogs to it, and went more places than he could go by walking.

In the lands where there is much snow, the huskies, as sledge pullers, are still in use today. This kind of travel is best in such places, because roads are hard to make, and snow and ice are the best roads for dogs pulling sleds.

Most civilized men no longer need the dog as a load-bearer, but they need his fidelity. The dog loves man best of all the animals. He is always faithful, watchful, and endearing.

Eva Morton
9th Grade

THE LOOPING SNAKE

Did you ever think of seeing a snake fifty feet long but yet its body was as slender as a large rope? A million years ago there lived many snakes of this kind. They roamed the whole world. Many other animals fell victim to these mighty snakes.

These snakes ate only the smaller animals they killed. The larger animals they killed were left for the feasts of other hungry beasts or to decay.

When a large animal was to be killed, the snake would hang from a tree like a looping rope or grapevine and wait for the prey to pass underneath. When the unsuspecting creature passed under the tree, the looping snake dropped upon him and choked him to death.

Finally this specie of snake disappeared from the earth -- perhaps because he was cruel and killed what he did not wish to eat.

APRIL FOOL! I just made it up!

MacArthur Carnes
7th Grade

OUR NIGHT AT THE CIRCUS

On February 20 the fifth grade went to the Shrine Circus which was held in Freedom Hall at the State Fairgrounds.

It opened with the marching of the Shriners in full regalia -- very colorful costumes. They had two bands, starting things off with a BANG!

We saw elephants, monkeys, dogs, horses and some seals. One seal played and talked over the loud-speaker; of course we couldn't understand his language!

Best of all for me was the circus band, especially the drummer. He was "real gone."

Thanks to our teacher, Mrs. Traub, who planned this surprise, and to all others on the staff who made our evening so enjoyable. It ended with our bus stopping at the White Castle for hamburgers and soft drinks. It was past midnight when we came in the school drive. We are all hoping to go again next year.

Nancy Lewis
5th Grade

HUNTOON HOUSE

(Benjamin Bussy Huntoon)

(Note: In the November issue of this magazine an explanation was made regarding articles pertaining to the new, and not-so-new, dormitories, and to the superintendents or teachers whose names they bear. At that time Merwin Hall and Miss Susan B. Merwin were featured. Now the older boys' building, with a sketch of Mr. Huntoon, the second superintendent of our school, receives its place of prominence. However, this article consists almost entirely, and because of necessity, of extracts from old editions of OUTLOOK FOR THE BLIND.)

O NAME is better known and loved among all educators and workers for the blind than that of B. B. Huntoon. His name and fame are world-wide, and the influence of his scholarly and inventive genius on the education of the blind will never cease.

Benjamin Bussy Huntoon was born in Milton, Massachusetts, January 30, 1836, the son of a Unitarian minister, a circumstance which perhaps accounted for the great integrity and high moral character of the son.

After receiving his A. B. degree from Harvard in 1856, he taught in private families and conducted a private school for boys until 1871. During the early years of this experience, he continued his education and received his M. A. degree in 1859. Mr. Huntoon often remarked that a good carpenter was lost when he entered Harvard, for he was skilled in the manual arts and took great pride in the furniture he made. Large bookcases of his handiwork are still used at the School for the Blind, proudly displayed in the superintendent's office.

Mr. Huntoon became superintendent of the Kentucky Institution for the Education of the Blind (as the school was then called) in 1871, and remained in this capacity until 1912 -- forty-one years of devoted, unselfish service. His retirement was considered "a public, yea, a national calamity, and an irreparable loss to the State of Kentucky." At that time an editorial in a daily paper read, in part, as follows:

"Only those who have followed, year by year, the work done in the Institution can appreciate and know what perpetual sacrifice and patience, what industry and forbearance, what sympathy and love for suffering humanity have been devoted to this work. The work Mr. Huntoon has done will endure: He has sent back to darkened homes scores of blind children trained almost to see; and these lives, redeemed in every community in the state, testify to the value of the services of this great teacher, proclaiming unconsciously

the nobility of his life, his daily sacrifice of comfort, peace and rest, that the ignorant might be educated, that the incompetent might be freed from their bondage, that the blind might see, and that life might be transformed for them and for all about them."

At the same time that Mr. Huntoon took charge of the Institution, he also became superintendent of the American Printing House for the Blind, which office he held until his retirement in 1912. His labors in that work alone entitled him to the gratitude of the whole nation: He devised and made the drawings for the first cylinder embossing press ever used in the entire world. He made several hundred maps for use by the blind, some in outline showing river systems and capitals, others in relief with mountain ranges with elevations in true proportions. His maps of the United States and of Kentucky proved interesting jig-saw puzzles to pupils. He was responsible for the printing of geometry, trigonometry, algebra, geography and astronomy, with diagrams, and of all higher branches of educational works. He devised a board with embossed script letters to aid the blind in learning to write, and also a grooved board to enable them to keep the line when writing.

It was during Mr. Huntoon's administration that a separate school for Negro blind children came into existence. The General Assembly passed an act to this effect in 1884, and the formal opening of this department, with a detailed account of the cost of the building, was first recorded in the annual report of 1886. Five children were enrolled.

Personally, Mr. Huntoon was a most charming and delightful person to know. His love of all that is best in literature, art and music caused him to live in an atmosphere of culture and refinement, which one instinctively felt when with him. He was a wonderful reader, and for many years he delighted his audiences of blind children by reading aloud from Dickens' works, making the characters live with his dramatic interpretation.

In memory of Mr. Huntoon, electric lights at the entrance gate to the campus were installed in 1951. A plaque mounted on one of the columns there bears the line, "He lighted the path of knowledge for many." These lights were dedicated by students, teachers and friends on the evening of June 9, 1951, with an appropriate ceremony.

In Huntoon House, named in honor of this great benefactor of the blind, Mr. Huntoon still "watches" over the older boys from his niche over the mantel in the living room. His kindly presence seems to pervade the place and to breathe a blessing upon the continuation of his life's work.

Martha C. Schneider
Teacher

SCHOOL DAYS IN THE 1890's

WHEN I ENTERED SCHOOL, September 11, 1895, the buildings and grounds were about as described in the November COLONEL, but minus the peacocks and with the addition of varnished floors, indoor toilets, and steam heat.

The east and west red-brick wings were added in 1900. The work began in the spring and was finished when we returned in the fall. For the first few days of that term we had quite a time getting where we wanted to go.

The added space afforded by this new east wing (girls' side) was utilized in this manner: The first of the four rooms on the ground floor was a dressing room containing a bench and lockers for all toilet articles. Next came a bathroom with four porcelain tubs and two benches; then the bath for the domestic staff; adjoining this was the girls' lavatory. Perhaps I should mention that in the room that Miss Vernette used at the foot of the stairs leading back to your rooms were crowded the big girls' lockers, built-in clothes hamper and six lavatories, and back of a partition were three toilets at one end of the narrow space and the other had three iron bathtubs, also for the big girls. The first three rooms on the second floor each contained a piano and two chairs. We girls welcomed these practice rooms, for we had been practicing in the study hall. The piano from the study hall, the one from the reception room, and the one from the teachers' library now graced the new rooms. The fourth room was a bath for day teachers. The third floor was given over to the little girls and their governess, except for one bath reserved for resident teachers.

The first patient to occupy the hospital which filled the fourth-floor section of the new wing, except for a bath reserved for the big girls who had dormitories on the fourth floor of the old part of the building, was Belle Bragrance. She was sixteen; shortly after school started she contracted pneumonia, and she died.

Before the new wing provided this commodious hospital ward with adjoining bath and nurse's room, the sick either stayed in their rooms or were taken to the governess' room, or to a city hospital if the illness was serious. During my school days, Hattie Gish, a grown girl, died one spring at St. Joseph's Infirmary. One little boy died at school, and another at the hospital from an appendicitis operation. These occurrences show the great improvement in health our school enjoys today.

We used New York Point, but some line letter was still taught to the smaller children. I learned to read by placing words which were written on thin small boards (now called flash cards, I believe) in a frame to make sentences. My first sentence was, "Sue, how old are you?" I was allowed to take a second reader home with me during my first vacation.

In handwork we children learned to do interesting and pretty things with paper. We folded, pasted, and pinned heavy paper to form furniture. With strips of shiny paper we made book markers and wee small mats.

The school day always began with the arithmetic classes. Mr. Huntoon taught one of them. Pencil-writing was one of the early classes in the morning. Our other studies were whatever Mr. Huntoon decided when he moved us from one room to another at the beginning of the year.

The first typewriters were bought in 1901 -- four big, desk-model Smith Premiers. These machines had six rows of keys with twelve each, and two keys were at each end of the thumb spacer. I was one of the four to begin and to continue in the typing class for three years. I don't think we ever made much of a record. I typed 58 words per minute on one test. I think the best record was made later by Elwood Short who typed 64.

Our academic course consisted of composition and rhetoric, word building, higher lessons in English, physical geography. Oh, yes, we had to take geography after we had finished the regular course, and when we finished with Asia, I knew that continent as well as I did the United States. In English literature, when we came to the Shakespearian era, we studied all the plays that were available in Point -- ten. History was always present, and we studied as many as twelve textbooks -- three of the United States, three of England, general history (both civil and political), Egypt, Rome, France, Greece, and last the history of the translation of the Bible. In this, all the class made perfect grades except two, and their grades were 90. We studied algebra for two years without finishing it.

Music always held a priority since that was the only subject, it was felt, that we were capable of using as a livelihood -- teaching and tuning.

I left school in 1906. Mr. Huntoon's parting admonition to me was not to make a nuisance of myself and to help my mother the best I could. I taught piano music until I married, but, I have to admit, with no great success.

Florence Moore Ridout

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VOLUME XIII NUMBER 3

JUNE 1958

HONOR ROLL

(Fourth Marking Period)

12th Grade

Bobby Barnes
Elwood Miracle
Lydia Reed

10th Grade

Joe Howerton
B. T. Kimbrough

9th Grade

Pat Mayerchak
Eva Morton
Carla Sloan

8th Grade

Glenda Glenn

7th Grade

MacArthur Carnes
Beatty Carver
Tommy Rothrock
Isaac Sizemore
Virginia Stokes

6th Grade

Grace Carrington
Linda Lemasters
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

5th Grade

Lizzie Deaton
Carla Dotson
Dennis Franklin
Nancy Lewis

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Grace Carrington
Linda Lemasters
Carole Rondi
George Stokes
Don Washington

5th Grade

Lizzie Deaton
Carla Dotson
Dennis Franklin
Nancy Lewis

G R A D U A T E S

Robert Allen Barnes

Donald Franklin Bryan

Robert Phillip Hollins

Elwood Miracle

Rosa Marie Morris

Lydia Murriel Reed

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BOBBY BARNES Louisville, Kentucky

"Music is the real universal speech of mankind." (C. F. Weber)

Parliamentarian, Senior Class
Member-(Pep Club
(Tuning Club
(Wrecking Crew
Scouts, Senior Patrol Leader
Wrestling Squad
School Chorus
Male Chorus
Band: Trumpet
Editor, KENTUCKY COLONEL
Represented K.S.B. in Regional Contest for "Voice of Democracy"
Served as one of the Representatives at the Model United Nations Assembly at Transylvania

Ambition: To become a dictaphone operator. Expects to enroll in a business college in July.

Hobbies: Music, sports, reading.

*

DONALD BRYAN Ashland, Kentucky

"Who does not delight in fine manners? Their charm cannot be predicted or over-stated." (Emerson: Social Aims)

Sergeant-at-Arms, Senior Class
President, Pep Club
President, Tuning Club
Captain, Wrecking Crew
Scouts, Senior Patrol Leader
School Chorus
Male Chorus
Band: Trombone
Editor, KENTUCKY COLONEL
Student Operator, Switchboard
Public Address Announcer for School Events
Part-time Worker at Kentucky Industries for the Blind

Ambition: To be employed as soon as possible as a machine operator in a manufacturing company.

Hobbies: Sports.

-*-

ROBERT HOLLINS Russellville, Kentucky

"Nothing but mirth can conquer fortune's spite:
No sky is heavy if the heart be light." (Churchill: Prophecy of Famine)

Secretary, Senior Class
Member-(Pep Club
(Wrecking Crew
Scouts, Senior Patrol Leader
Wrestling Squad
School Chorus
Male Chorus
Band: Trumpet
Editor, KENTUCKY COLONEL
Part-time Worker at Kentucky Industries for the Blind

Ambition: To be a machinist -- industrial or manufacturing.

Hobbies: Sports, music.

-*-

ELWOOD MIRACLE Middlesboro, Kentucky

"Who does the best his circumstance allows,
Does well, acts nobly; angels could no more." (Young: Night Thoughts)

Vice President, Senior Class
Vice President, Pep Club
Member (Pep Club
(Wrecking Crew
Scouts, Senior Patrol Leader
Wrestling Squad
Male Chorus
Band: Baritone Horn
Editor, KENTUCKY COLONEL
Student Operator, Switchboard

Ambition: To attend college, preferably Morehead, to become a teacher.

Hobbies: Sports, music.

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ROSA MORRIS Paducah, Kentucky

"The ornament of a meek and quiet spirit." (The Bible: St. Peter III)

Assistant Secretary, Senior Class
Treasurer, Girl Scout Troop 104
School Chorus
Representative, Senior Scout Planning Board

Ambition: Undecided at present.

Hobbies: Cooking and home duties, dancing.

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LYDIA REED Barbourville, Kentucky

"The sum of wisdom is that the time is never lost that is devoted to work." (Emerson: Success)

President, Senior Class
President, Girl Scout Troop 104
School Chorus
Editor, KENTUCKY COLONEL
Student Operator, Switchboard
Representative, Senior Scout Planning Board
Assists in Library

Ambition: Hopes to find employment for a year or more, then expects to attend college -- preferably a business school, otherwise Berea or Union College.

Hobbies: Music, baking.

THE SENIOR CLASS

§§§§§ HIS YEAR WE ARE LOSING a very fine group of senior students. We have
§ known them and enjoyed their company, and we shall all miss them and
§ think of their achievements long after they have started their careers
§ in the outside world with the perfect-sighted. They have left their
§ marks, for they have worked hard and have done their jobs well.

Bobby Barnes, Donald Bryan, Robert Hollins, Elwood Miracle, Rosa Morris and Lydia Reed are not members of "just another" group of seniors -- at least not to anyone who has had the pleasure of knowing them. Each has taken part in as many extra-curricular activities as was possible; each has worked well and has co-operated with teachers, housemothers, and all staff members, as well as with fellow students; each is a friendly, happy and contented individual, eager for the future. All have excelled in practically everything that was undertaken.

Their fine qualities have manifested themselves in so many ways; yet it would be difficult to state in words alone how much they have contributed to K.S.B. If these fine young people are as industrious after graduation as they have been in the past -- and who could doubt that they would not be? -- the future should hold no fears or anxieties for them. With fond hearts and with expressions of good luck we bid these comrades farewell "until we meet again."

Carla Sloan
9th Grade

GRADUATION

§§§§§ THROUGH THE PREVIOUS YEARS I have always looked forward to June with a
§ joyful frame of mind. In those years, this month was just the begin-
§ ning of summer vacation, but now it is different. Yes, very different!
§ It carries with it a bit of sadness -- a sadness that comes because
§ this is my last year at K.S.B. No more shall I walk the beloved halls
as a student.

Many friends have been made -- many dear friends -- but gradually I shall be separated from them. Although I shall not see them often in the future (and some, perhaps, never again), they shall always be in my garden of memories.

Please do not think that I am entirely sad about graduation. I'm not. My used-to-be dream will be a reality on the night of June 3, but throughout my life I'll never forget the wonderful events in which I have participated, and I am certain that I shall visit the school I love as often as an opportunity presents itself.

Elwood Miracle
12th Grade

F A R E W E L L T O K . S . B .

OR THE SIX SENIORS of K.S.B. the hour of departure is drawing rapidly to a close, and it is with mixed emotions we approach our final weeks on the campus. We are elated to know that our goal is within sight, yet we are saddened by the knowledge that never again as students shall we trod the hallowed halls of the place we have learned to love so much.

We approach our goal with great humility and with profound gratitude to our teachers and many friends who have offered their assistance and advice over the years as we struggled to reach the first plateau in our attempt to acquire an education. We sincerely hope that our future holds a measure of reward for those who have given their time and energies so unselfishly throughout the years to help us fulfill the requirements for graduation, and as we leave the portals of K.S.B. and join the ranks of the alumni we shall carry with us the cherished memories of the years gone by.

As we turn back the pages of time and reflect upon the events of the past year, we have the feeling that the year of nineteen-hundred and fifty-eight has been a momentous one for the senior class, and we are proud of our small but pleasing accomplishments, principally because of the splendid spirit of co-operation displayed by each member of the class. We have truly learned this year the value of co-operative effort.

Under the leadership of Mr. Horton, our class adviser, the senior class held an election of officers during the month of September, and due to the fact that our class was so small every member was given the responsibility of an office: Lydia Reed, president; Elwood Miracle, vice-president; Robert Hollins, secretary-treasurer; Rosa Morris, assistant secretary; Donald Bryan, sergeant-at-arms; and Robert Barnes, parliamentarian.

After the election of officers we set as our goal a senior trip at the end of the school year. As surely as bad weather follows fair, "old Mr. Finance" raised his ugly head and dampened our enthusiasm; nevertheless we

resolved to spare no effort in bringing our dream into the realm of reality. However, as the winter faded into spring we viewed our slowly rising stockpile of cash with considerable alarm, for despite the unusual success of our various projects, and the generous, understanding co-operation of our teachers, schoolmates and friends, the cost of our trip seemed astronomical by comparison. Just when it appeared that we would be compelled to abandon our dream for a less costly endeavor, our "guardian angel" waved her magic wand -- Mr. Howser, our superintendent, and Miss Ries, our fiscal administrator, came to the rescue.

We are now jubilantly looking forward to May 30th which has been designated as T-Day by the members of the senior class. On that day, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Horton, we will board a Cincinnati-bound train at the Union Station with the prospects of spending three glorious days witnessing the sights in the "Queen City." Our headquarters while there will be the beautiful and spacious Sheraton-Gibson Hotel. Ample credit cannot be given in this article to all persons who have helped to make our trip possible, so on behalf of the members of the senior class and our sponsor I take this opportunity to say "Thanks" to everyone.

Immediately upon our return to the campus we shall turn our attention towards G-Day and that long-sought-after and coveted sheepskin. As a parting remark we wish for our teachers and schoolmates a most prosperous school year during the 1958-59 term.

Lydia Reed
12th Grade

E D I T O R I A L

THE MOST IMPORTANT THING

RECENTLY I READ "The Little Prince," by Antoine de Saint-Exupery, a Frenchman. The Little Prince said that the most important things are invisible. I began to try to determine what is the most important thing, and I decided that it is love.

I thought, "Love is a funny thing." But no -- "funny" is not the right word; maybe the word should be "mysterious." Love can be shared by many people in many different ways. There are love of God and church, love of parents and children, love of other relatives, love between the sexes, and love of country and humanity.

Young as well as old, civilized as well as uncivilized -- all races love in most of these ways. This has been going on since the beginning of man,

yet there is not enough love. Nations wouldn't go to war, politicians wouldn't argue over world problems, and next-door neighbors wouldn't quarrel over misunderstandings that could have been understood properly if they all had enough love.

Too seldom do we sit down and think about the meaning of love. We celebrate the love of our country on the Fourth of July; we set aside a day for thanksgiving each year because it is good to give thanks to God for our blessings, and in memory of the Pilgrims; we think of love on Christ's birthday, and the love God has for us because He permitted His Son to be crucified for our sins. But too often we take love, like many other things, for granted. I believe young people think about this subject more than older ones. Older people often think they have no time for love.

Yes, Little Prince, the most important thing is invisible, but its effects should not be so. If everybody truly loved in all these ways and acted upon that love, there would not be much trouble in the world at all. The radio says thatif there were more courtesy on the road there would be less accidents. If we loved our neighbor, or humanity, more, we would not want to take his place in traffic or pass him by at any risk.

Glenda Glenn
8th Grade

FORMER STUDENT WRITES

HAVING THE OPPORTUNITY to attend public school has been a wonderful experience for me. Because the sighted can read faster, and the periods are an hour long, the amount of homework I have to do is double or triple that of K.S.B. What I used to consider a long assignment there I would think a very short one now.

The teachers and students have been more co-operative than I expected. It has been easy for me to get help when I needed it. This, probably more than anything else, has been my greatest enjoyment in going to public school. Because my books are recorded on tape or are in braille, I am able to make better grades than I would do otherwise.

I think that anyone from K.S.B. who has the chance should attend public school. There are some things that can't be taught from books, and we need to learn some of them in public school. No matter whether a boy or girl plans to get a job or go to college after high school, he should attend public school because it will better acquaint him with the people with whom he will be associating and working later on.

Public school requires more studying and work, but I think the reward is worth the effort.

Gordon Pierce
Nancy High School

SCHOOL DIARY

March 21 -- "Ah! Today is the first day of spring," I said as I left my last class. "Let's make it exciting, Mazie and Linda."

We went to the Black Top. There was our new twin bicycle. Mazie tried to ride first. She did not have any trouble, so I got on behind her. We rode around the playground twice without any trouble, but the third time ended in a spill. We had skinned noses, but we rose up laughing. Linda, not wanting a skinned nose or a sprained ankle, refused to ride.

Going back to the lounge, we played our newest record, "Sugartime," on the new Hi-Fi which was given to us by the Highland Lions Club. Long before we had time to play all the records we wanted to hear, Wanda came looking for bingo players -- so, another change in activities! This bingo set is also a present from the Highland Lions Club.

Ah spring! Bicycles, records, and bingo! We have generous friends, good companions, and fun. I am deliciously tired and happy. Goodnight, Diary, and Spring Day 1.

Virginia Stokes
7th Grade

March 29 -- This morning Mrs. Horton and the seventh grade (Section II) presented an inspiring program. The band played a hymn as we gathered, and then accompanied our singing of a hymn and the "Star-Spangled Banner." All the seventh graders had a part. Our guest speaker this morning was Reverend Charles Allen, from Presbyterian Center, who was both gay and serious. He talked about strength -- not only physical, but mental and moral, too. We sincerely invite Rev. Allen to return.

Dorothy Gaw
7th Grade

March 29 -- Tonight the Pep Club gave a party to which the whole school was invited. From 7:30 to 9:00 we danced to the music furnished by Miss Smith (her victrola and records), and after that we played bingo. George Stokes, Linda Crase, Dorothy Sandlin, Bobby Rubin and Glenda Glenn won games for which each received a prize of candy eggs. Louise Coyle won the last game by covering the bottom row, and her prize was a bank in the shape of a fuzzy bear.

At refreshment time, punch was served with sherbet in it, together with potato chips, decorated eggs, and cookies shaped like rabbits, chickens and

tulips. Miss Hartford was most generous to take so much time and patience to make such distinctive cookies.

After dancing again when refreshment time was over, we went home happy.

Virginia Stokes
7th Grade

April 7 -- I am thinking about my Easter vacation which began last Thursday at noon. Most of the girls and boys went home, but six girls in Marwin stayed here. On Friday we tidied our rooms, and after that we were free to do as we wished.

The real fun came Saturday afternoon when we went to town on the city bus. We all shopped, one girl buying a ring with her birthstone in it, and I buying a statue of a baby angel. After shopping all afternoon, we ended our outing with a treat of ice cream sodas. We thank Miss Wilson and Miss Ries for this happy afternoon.

All of the girls are back now, and we have compared notes on our activities. Some girls bought new dresses; many participated in egg hunts; all went to church, visited relatives, and ate and ate and ate.

It was a wonderful vacation for all. I wish I could do it over -- especially going shopping in town.

Alice Smith
8th Grade

April 10 -- Tonight we had the honor of having Louis Knipp, class of '53, give us a preview of his graduate recital. He is completing his work on a master's degree in music at Garden Court, the School of Music at the University of Louisville. His hour-long program of difficult but beautiful music proves his high accomplishments in his chosen art, the piano. All of the compositions he played were thoroughly enjoyed, but best of all was "Sonata in A-flat Minor," by Chopin. The last two movements, the funeral march and the presto finale, were a marvelous climax to the performance.

By the time this magazine is read, Mr. Knipp will have received his master's degree in music, and he well deserves it. Thank you, Mr. Knipp, for a wonderful concert. We appreciated it right down to the last note.

Isaac Sizemore
7th Grade

April 19 -- "Everyone has more than one talent," said Mr. Evans. He arranged a Talent Show to prove his point. Any kind of talent from anyone who would volunteer was accepted.

Frankie Bryan was the Emcee, and he showed enough talent in this part to be a professional one after he graduates in June. Miss Smith, Miss Wash, Mrs. McDaniel and Mrs. Combs were the judges. They selected Nancy Lewis, who played the guitar and sang "Oh Boy," as the winner. She received a large box of luscious candy as a prize.

There were two bands. B. T. Kimbrough led one which consisted of Robert Hollins, Bobby Barnes, Billy Dooley, Gary Jones and B. T. They played their own numbers and accompanied the three girl soloists. Don Washington's band was made up of Isaac Sims, Marvin Odom, Billy Dooley and Don. Beatty Carver and Ollie Howard truly "Boiled Them Cabbage Down" on their two guitars. There were two piano solos, an accordion solo, and two recitations (one poem original), and a girls' trio.

After the program there were refreshments and dancing. The Pep Club sponsored this affair, and it was a "dandy."

Wanda Coogle
8th Grade

April 23 -- The seniors conducted the assembly program this morning. After the usual service of singing, Bible reading, prayer, and salute to the flag, Frankie Bryan asked Tommy Sparks to draw the name of the person who would be the winner of the camera. Congratulations to Miss Smith!

Mr. Howser read an editorial from the TIMES, this article being of particular interest to everyone in K.S.B. Mr. William F. Bullock was a great Kentucky orator, and when Mr. Samuel G. Howe, of Perkins Institute for the Blind, brought some of his pupils to Frankfort to demonstrate before the Legislature what the blind could be taught, Mr. Bullock made such an eloquent speech the General Assembly voted $10,000 to start a Kentucky School for the Blind. The demonstration and speech took place in February, 1842, and in May this school opened with five pupils. This was the sixth school for the blind in the United States.

Glenda Glenn
8th Grade

April 26 -- In spite of the rain, the bus loaded this afternoon and Mr. Mitchell drove the Pep Club to Camp Chelan, located near Sellersburg, Indiana, for our picnic. We did not mind the weather, for the lodge was big and comfortable with a cheerful fire in the big fireplace.

We played ping-pong, danced, and ate. We had all we wanted to eat, and that tells you what a bountiful meal it was. Carole Rondi brought the victrola for our dance music.

Miss Parker, Mr. Evans, and Miss Cain were chaperones, and there were other grown-up guests with us, too. We all had a rollicking good time.

Isaac Sizemore
7th Grade

May 9 -- This morning the fifth grade gave another program in chapel, and the entire class had some part in it. The four piano selections were played by Lizzie Denton, Carla Dotson, Dennis Franklin and Linda Meadors. There were Mother's Day recitations by Sarah Baker and Coleman Brown. Isaac Sims played a solo on the alto horn; and it was my pleasure to play the guitar and sing "In the Garden." We hope the program was enjoyed by those present as much as we enjoyed planning and giving it.

Nancy Lewis
5th Grade

START HERE

S P O R T S

WE HAVE AGAIN COME to the end of the sports year at K.S.B. This has definitely not been a pleasant year in some respects. We won only three of ten dual matches, which is not exactly what one would call a good record. We believe, however, that this is merely a slump year, due to the loss of wrestlers through last year's graduation and transfers to public schools. This year is over now, so we must look forward to next year and aim at bettering this poor record.

The one major event which has taken place since our last report is our annual wrestlers' banquet. As is always the case, the food was excellent. Along with the fine meal, we were privileged to have as our guest speaker the head of the Kentucky High School Athletic Association, Mr. Ted Sanford. Mr. Sanford gave a very worthwhile and amusing talk on the qualities of a good sportsman. We were greatly amused by the stories he told about his days as a coach.

After Mr. Sanford's talk came the event the whole team had been waiting for -- the presentation of awards. First, came the presentation of letters. Due to our very poor year, we had but three major-letter winners -- Charles Allen, MacArthur Carnes, and Elwood Miracle. The next presentation was to the most valuable wrestler -- Charles Allen, 112-pound class. The most improved wrestler was MacArthur Carnes, who was also elected captain of the year. The final award of the evening was a team jacket to the senior who has served longest on the team. This went to Elwood Miracle for five years of continuous service.

With this banquet we end our year of athletics. I believe that this season's record need not be repeated in the years to come. We have the ability; all we need is the backing of every student and we shall be on our forward way.

On behalf of Coach Evans and the team, I wish to thank everyone who assisted us in any way. Congratulations, Coach Evans, for your excellent job with what you had at hand! May you have many prosperous and winning years of coaching.

Joe Howerton
10th Grade

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

WE HAVE HAD so much bad weather since our last report that our biggest plans have been spoiled. The intermediate group, however, had a cook-out on May 1. They had plenty of food and a lovely time -- what else could you want? It was held at the fireplace near Merwin Hall, and the girls themselves cleaned the hearth and built the fire. While some scouts roasted hot-dogs, others sang and played games. The most popular songs were "Merrily, Merrily Sing," "Make New Friends," and "The Chalet Song." "Froggy in the Sea" and a game about elephants were both delightful to play and afforded a lot of fun. Supper consisted of hot-dogs, walking salad (apples stuffed with cabbage), Kool-ade, and cookies.

The senior troop also planned a cook-out, but the wet ground may prevent them from enjoying this activity. However, the weather should not affect other plans for attending a movie and having a "treat" afterwards.

Virginia Stokes
7th Grade

BOY SCOUT NEWS

THIS YEAR OUR TROOP has been successful in many ways. We have had more boys to advance than in any previous year. We sold our largest number of tickets to the Boy Scout-O-Rama -- 127. Our band played three twenty-minute concerts at the Scout-O-Rama, and because the audiences asked us to repeat some of the numbers it was easy to see that the people liked our band. This, of course, made us very happy and proud.

Our troop will be saddened by the loss of six scouts this year -- four through graduation (Bobby Barnes, Donald Bryan, Robert Hollins, and Elwood

Miracle); two by transferring to public schools (Joe Howerton and B. T. Kimbrough).

While in school I have enjoyed being a member of Troop 10. My parting message to the future members of the troop is: Scouting will help you in many ways. I am sure you will find it worth all the hard work and time you put in it.

Donald Bryan
12th Grade

K E E P I N T U N E

SSSSS OR SEVEN YEARS I have been an editor on the staff of our magazine, and
S nothing has given me greater satisfaction than writing about the Tuning
SSS Department. This is my last article, and saying goodbye is a difficult
S task.
S

This year has been hectic. This is particularly true of the department's strong-arm boys -- the ever-ready, efficient boys of the Wrecking Crew. They have helped transport pianos from the homes of donors to our shop; they have moved pianos from one place to another on the campus; they have also moved lockers from place to place, and any other heavy article that needed handling. Yes, fellows of the Wrecking Crew, you have convinced us all of your physical prowess.

We of the Tuning Club offer sincere congratulations to Don Bryan. Under his vigorous and enthusiastic leadership as president of the club, we have had unprecedented success.

It is gratifying to know that there will be many new boys to replace us who are graduating this year. Let old-timers encourage you beginners. Tuning is a skill that presents excellent opportunities of employment for the blind. There are unlimited possibilities for economic advancement, too. In my opinion it is one of the best courses in our school curriculum.

Keep the tuning hammers moving and the 230 pins hot, and keep string-breaking to a minimum. Adieu!

Bobby Barnes
12th Grade

MAY-DAY CELEBRATION

MAY DAY WAS CELEBRATED in our gymnasium on Friday, May 2, during the chapel period. The entire program was arranged by Mrs. Judd. After the devotional exercises, led by the fourth grade, several members of the fifth grade (Lizzie Deaton, Dennis Franklin, Henry Justice and Nancy Lewis) each recited one verse of "The Origin of May Day." The band played "Crimson Petals," "Sugartime," "Raunchy" and other selections; Linda Meadors recited "Merry Frolicking May"; Carla Dotson played "Farewell to Thee" on her accordion; Annie Vinson played "Spider Dance" on the piano; Gary Jones sang "Do You Remember Me" from the operetta "Maytime"; and we even had a May-Day dance performed by Lizzie Deaton, Carla Dotson, Loma Huddleston, Coleman Brown, Dennis Franklin, David Hicks and Henry Justice. Because of his extreme helpfulness and over-abundant enthusiasm in showing the steps of this dance to his classmates, Mrs. Judd awarded Dennis Franklin a prize of a box of delicious candy. The closing "act" was a skit relating to the writing of "The Star-Spangled Banner" given by B. T. Kimbrough (Francis Scott Key), Gary Jones (an American prisoner), and Joe Howerton (a British officer).

Everyone appreciates Mrs. Judd's work on these unusual programs, and we thank her again for all the "special treats" she has given us during this school year.

A TRIP TO HISTORICAL SHRINES

IN MAY 8, THE FIFTH GRADE boarded the school bus promptly at 8:15 and headed for Hodgenville, Kentucky, where we visited the Lincoln National Historical Park. First we were served a delicious lunch on the picnic grounds, after which the class was conducted through the souvenir house where we spent some time admiring and purchasing some of the unique souvenirs.

The high point of our trip to Hodgenville was the visit to the Lincoln Shrine. The fifty-six steps leading to the entrance represent the fifty-six years of Lincoln's life. The log cabin in which our sixteenth president, Abraham Lincoln, was born is in the shrine.

(Continued on Page 19)

OUR POET'S CORNER

DID YOU NOTICE?

The sky is blue -- such a very pretty blue,
   Upon this bright spring day;
And the flowers! See how they smile to you?
   Especially in the month of May.

The sun is shining so bright and so very fair
   Upon the grass so green;
And in the whole world you know not a care,
   As you seem to live in a dream.

Children are playing in a near-by grassy glen;
   Their voices seem to blend together;
They seem to be saying that spring is here again;
   You never fail to hear them in fair weather.

Soon it is night, but in the sky above
   The stars begin to glisten and gleam,
And you can't help thinking of peace and joy and love;
   So this night you sweetly dream.

BEAUTY

"There are many kinds of beauty,"
   Someone once to me did say;
One kind is in every duty
   We perform each passing day.

One kind is in making glad
   Those who are tired and lonely,
And those who seem so very sad;
   Do not think of yourself only.

There is beauty in the night,
   Pleasant dreams and sweet repose;
There is beauty in sunlight,
   And friendships like a glowing rose.

Virginia Stokes
7th Grade

PATTEN COTTAGE

(Bryce M. Patten)

EIGHTY YEARS after the erection of the "big building" on our campus, two cottages were added to house the small boys and girls. In 1952 two more cottages were constructed for the older boys and girls. Not until after there were four cottages to be designated did each receive a name. Three were honored with the names of the first three superintendents, two of whom have been discussed in past issues.

The "little boys' cottage," built in 1935, was called Patten, in memory of our first superintendent. He had charge of the school from its beginning in 1842 until his resignation in 1871. We regret that after searching the school records, the public library, and a historical society, we cannot find any personal information about Mr. Bryce M. Patten. Because this search has revealed Mr. Patten's work as such a brilliant and inspiring accomplishment, we are even more interested in the man himself, and shall try to discover something about what he did before and after he served us so long and so magnificently.

In 1842 Bryce M. Patten, A. M., a man of rare energy, scholarship and ability, principal of Collegiate Institute on Fourth Street between Walnut and Green (now Liberty) Streets, was made secretary of the Board of Visitors of the Kentucky Institution for the Education of the Blind. It opened on May 9, with five pupils, all residents of Louisville. His brother Otis, blind from infancy, and a graduate of the Massachusetts School for the Blind (now Perkins School for the Blind), assisted him. Joseph B. Smith, another graduate of Perkins, and also of Harvard College, took charge of the music deprtment.

The tiny school opened in a rented house on Sixth Street between Walnut and Green. Mr. Patten, at the request of the other board members, undertook the superintendency of the institution, which duties he continued to perform without salary and at considerable sacrifice of his own business for nearly two years. At further solicitations of the board, he relinquished the charge of the Literary Institute which had yielded him about $2,000 annually, and devoted his entire time to the Institution for the Blind at a sacrifice of nearly $1,000 a year.

In January, 1843, the school moved to the "Prather House." This was another rented building on Green Street between Third and Fourth Streets. Because more permanence was needed for the growing school, a lot was purchased on the south side of Broadway between First and Second Streets in July, 1843. On this lot, 140 feet front and 400 feet deep, rose a three-story structure

which the pupils occupied in 1845. Things went well for the growing school until September, 1851, when fire destroyed the building and much of its valuable equipment. Mr. Patten was not daunted. School must go on, and again the pupils moved into rented quarters leased to them by the University of Louisville.

After the fire, the board and Mr. Patten began to seek another location where more land would be available before rebuilding the school. They purchased ten acres from Mr. F. G. Edwards on the Frankfort Road. Besides teaching three or four classes each day, Mr. Patten worked with Mr. Francis Costigan, the architect, in planning the new building, and watched over the procurement of materials and the fulfillment of each contract until the structure was completed. Because the University needed their space, the pupils were moved to their new home on October 8, 1855, when only the first and second floors were nearly enough finished to allow occupation.

But their moving days were not yet over. Shortly after the Battle of Perryville, October, 1862, the local army medical director ordered the building vacated within twenty-four hours so that it could be used as a military hospital. Only an appeal to the Secretary of War restored the property to its rightful occupants, and the children returned in March, 1863.

In spite of all these vicissitudes, Mr. Patten nourished the growth of the school in numbers and in accomplishments. Also, the building and its grounds grew in beauty and usefulness. It took more than two years after the children came to complete the building as we know it today, and during that time the campus was being planted with 115 trees, some of the evergreens being transferred from the near-by forests after they had reached a height of twenty feet. In the planting of fruit trees in the back, beauty of appearance was as carefully considered as the fruit they would yield for the table. A vegetable garden and grape arbors also assisted in the economy he practiced in maintaining the establishment. He was proud of his frugality. Why should he not be? The ten acres of land were purchased for $5,500, and the building and landscaping all cost the state less than $50,000.

In 1858, in a two-room office, using movable type and a hand-powered press, he began the work of printing which grew into the American Printing House for the Blind. When he resigned in 1871, he left a book list of almost two pages.

Following are a portion of his philosophy of education of the blind and a copy of the schedule of the school day taken from the annual report of January 9, 1845:

"The object of education is not the cultivation of intellect alone -- it has to do with the moral powers. To cultivate the former is to place in the hands of the pupils a powerful instrument for good or evil; to cultivate the latter is to enable them to use that instrument aright. Desirable as it is that the blind should possess cultivated intellectual powers, it is vastly

more important that they should become useful and happy members of society. The moral training of the pupil requires the most arduous and constant effort on the part of the officers of the institution."

The school year opened the first Monday in September and closed the third Friday in June.

At 5-1/2 o'clock, A.M., they rise and prepare for school.

From 6	to 6-3/4	Reading the embossed books.
6-3/4	to 7-3/4	Breakfast and recreation.
7-3/4	to 8	Devotional exercises.
8	to 9	History, news of the day, and lectures on various subjects.
9	to 10	Geography, Latin, and writing.
10	to 11	Vocal music.
11	to 12	English language.
12	to 1	Arithmetic, algebra, and geometry.
1	to 2-1/2	Dinner and recreation.
2-1/2	to 5	Handicraft and music.
5	to 7	Recreation and supper.
7	to 8	Reading and music.
8		Younger pupils retire to rest.
8	to 9-1/2	Older pupils read or prepare lessons for the ensuing day.
9-1/2		Older pupils retire.

(At the end of every hour in the forenoon there is a short recess.)

Lula May Wash
Teacher

A TRIP TO HISTORICAL SHRINES (Continued from Page 15)

During the afternoon of the same day we visited "My Old Kentucky Home," located in Bardstown, Kentucky, the home of America's best-known and best-loved song writer, Stephen Foster. The spacious rooms and original furniture were a wonderful sight to see. Here in this beautiful old home Stephen Foster wrote some of his most wonderful songs, one of which is "My Old Kentucky Home."

The day was a wonderful success, thanks to Mrs. Traub who has displayed such great interest in our class. We also wish to thank the mothers who went along as guides, and Mr. Kemper, our bus driver.

Carla Dotson
5th Grade

SCHOOL DAYS OF THE 1900's

AS STUDENT AT THE KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND from 1903 to 1911, I have many memories of my student days. Most of these memories are pleasant; but there are a few which are extremely unpleasant, most of the latter being of the long and tiresome hours I spent standing outside the door to Mr. Huntoon's office as punishment for violating the rules and regulations promulgated by that old gentleman, known to us boys as "the old boss."

The times I stood guard duty outside that door are numerous indeed. If so much as one prank occurred at K.S.B. while I was a student there, in which I was not a participant, it was because I did not know about it. However, there was one prank which caused considerable excitement and confusion in which I did not have a hand. Because of my reputation, I was the first boy called up by "the old boss" for questioning. For once in my life, I convinced him I was not guilty; but even that did not stop me from standing guard duty. Said "the old boss" in sentencing me, "Much to my surprise, this is one time when you are innocent, but go on out there and take your punishment along with those other boys, because I know you have broken lots of rules for which you should have been punished, but weren't."

Among my most pleasant memories are the hours at night when Mr. Huntoon read aloud to us. Hearing him read will always rank among my most delightful experiences. I have heard many highly-paid professional readers, but when it comes to reading aloud, none of them could qualify to walk on the same side of the street with "the old boss." Those who never heard him read really missed something.

I suppose the most progressive innovation which occurred while I was in school was the introduction of an extensive athletic program, organized and directed for many years by the late John D. Gregory, in whose memory the new gymnasium is named. Our football teams and indoor and outdoor track-and-field teams competed with teams made up entirely of boys with sight. It is with much joy and pride I can report we won more than our share of the victories.

Since the school was not graded when I was there, newly-arriving boys were assigned to classes on the basis of the length of their pants. A new arrival with long pants was automatically assigned to rather advanced classes, even though he might have on his shoulders nothing more intelligent than a block of Kentucky hickory. On the other hand, a boy arriving with short pants would be ordered to much lower classes, even though he might be destined to become another Newton. I never knew how it was decided to which classes newly-arrived girls would be assigned, but I am pretty certain those decisions were not made on the basis of the length of their pants!

So far as my studies are concerned, I took just about the same courses as did my schoolmates. In the classrooms I was never a shining light. However, I always managed to get by and still have plenty of time for fun. The course I enjoyed the most was physics, taught by Mr. Huntoon. The course got under way with four boys and about eight girls; however, I regret to say the girls' sojourn with us was of short duration. One afternoon when not a single member of the feminine section was able to explain the principle of the lever, the teacher became so exasperated he rose up in righteous indignation and declared in no uncertain terms, "Each and all of you girls get out of this room in a hurry. I don't care where you go or what you do, so long as you don't come back to this class." Out they went and not one of the fair ones did come back. That left only us four boys in that class, including Gordon Perkins, the late Rev. Joseph O'Neil, Carl Lohmeyer, and myself. We enjoyed that class immensely and studied hard. As a result, Mr. Huntoon was rather proud of us and put us on exhibition at every opportunity.

The biggest day of the whole year when I was in school was Mr. Huntoon's birthday. In honor of that occasion, we were given a whole holiday, and to make the day perfect we were served ice cream and strawberries at night. Believe it or not, there were second helpings and even thirds.

Among the teachers who tried, though not always successfully, to pound knowledge into the heads of their students while I was in school, were Miss Lucy Scoggan and her sisters, Miss Lydia and Miss Vernette; Miss Merwin, Miss Spurrier, Miss Allan, Miss Hanlan; Charles Frederick, who taught music; Clifford B. Martin, teacher of piano tuning; and Mr. Gregory.

Some of my schoolmates were Judge Oscar E. Gortney of Harrodsburg, William Routh, Raleigh Stringer, Griffo Collins, Jim Ison, Elwood Short and his brother Adrian, Baxter Coovert, Carl Graham, Harry Cook, Marvin Rideout, Ben Durham (who aided and abetted me in many of our pranks), Edgar Barnes, Calvin Glover, Milton Penn and Sam Richie.

Some of the girls who went through school with me include Bridget Welch, Gladys King, Carrie May Thompson, Viola Morgan (now Mrs. Ben Durham), Dora Fuston, and, last but not least, Clara Lile. Clara was the first and only girl I had all the time I was in school. Changing the name used in a rather famous song from "Sally" to "Clara" -- "I wonder what has become of Clara, that old gal of mine."

When I really get started talking about my school days, I go on and on just like the brook, so I expect I had better stop before I really get to flowing freely.

With three cheers, and three cheers more, for the old Red and White, I am hoping the future of the Kentucky School for the Blind will be even more glorious than its past. And now, from one who has long been an exile from the old Bluegrass State, who hopes to return some day and turn himself out to pasture, may the sun continue to shine bright in my old Kentucky home.

Allen T. Naive
Gary, Indiana

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VOLUME XIV NUMBER 1

NOVEMBER 1958

HONOR ROLL

FIRST MARKING PERIOD

10th Grade

Pat Mayerchek
Eva Morton

9th Grade

Glenda Glenn
Elizabeth Klein

8th Grade

Tom Rothrock

7th Grade (Ungraded)

Louise Coyle

7th Grade

Grace Carrington
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

6th Grade

Carla Botson

5th Grade

Jackie Gearhard
Adam Ruschival

EDITORIALS

THANKSGIVING BEFORE CHRIST

THE one thing that separates man from the rest of the animal kingdom is that he knows he is created by God. No matter how primitive the group or where it lives on the earth, all tribes of men have worshipped God according to their own knowledge.

In Rome, before the Christian era, the Thanksgiving feast was held in honor of Ceres, the goddess of all growing things. It was called the Feast of Cerelia. It was held in the month of October. On a chosen day the patricians and the plebians, or in simpler words the rich and the poor, would take offerings to the temples. They took garlands of grain, flowers, and leaves. The altars were piled high with incense. The young people played many kinds of games, gave each other posies, and marched in a mighty procession.

The Greeks also honored Ceres and gave thanks to her, but they called her Demeter. They believed that it was she who taught them to plough the fields

and plant the corn. They had their feast, which was called Thalysia, in November. Everyone in the whole country could attend except murderers and barbarians. Their Thanksgiving ceremonies usually lasted nine days.

Virginia Stokes
8th Grade

MODERN THANKSGIVING

EACH year a day is set aside as Thanksgiving Day in the United States and Canada. On this day people give thanks with feasting and prayers for blessings received during the year.

Nearly half of the members of the colony were killed during the first dreadful winter in Massachusetts. But in the summer of 1621 new hope grew. The corn harvest brought rejoicing. Governor William Bradford set December 13, 1621, as a day of feasting and prayer so that the colonists could show their gratitude for having survived the horrible winter.

Many days were spent in preparing the food. The Indians brought wild turkeys and venison. Three days were spent in feasting and praying. On November 26, 1789, President George Washington issued a proclamation for a day of thanks, and in the same year the Protestant Episcopal Church announced that the first Thursday in November would be a regular day for giving thanks unless another day would be selected by the civil authorities.

For many years there was no regular national Thanksgiving Day in the United States. However, in 1830, New York set an official state Thanksgiving Day, and other northern states soon followed. In 1885 Virginia became the first southern state to proclaim a state Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Sarah Hale worked for many years to promote a national Thanksgiving Day. She sent out pleas through a journal which she published, and through letters to various presidents. In 1863 President Lincoln issued a proclamation setting aside the last Thursday in November as a day of thanksgiving and praise. He issued a similar proclamation in 1864.

Each year after that, for seventy-five years, the President of the United States formally proclaimed that Thanksgiving Day should be celebrated on the last Thursday of November. In 1939 President Franklin D. Roosevelt proclaimed Thanksgiving to be celebrated one week earlier. This was to help business by making the shopping period between Thanksgiving and Christmas longer. The governors of some states refused to do this in their states. In 1941 Congress ruled that Thanksgiving Day would be observed on the fourth Thursday of November and that it would be a legal holiday.

Canada celebrates Thanksgiving much the same as we do except that the day varies. Generally, it is celebrated on the last Monday of October. In some years harvest is earlier and an earlier day may be set aside. In Canada it is not a legal holiday but depends each year on the government proclamation.

Terry Edwards
9th Grade

WELCOME TO THE NEW MEMBERS OF OUR SCHOOL FAMILY

MRS. NORMA OUDENS has joined our faculty this year as a teacher of one of the sections of the first grade. She was born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, but she took her college training at Berea, Kentucky. She said she chose it because it was one of the best small colleges where not much money was needed. She majored in English. Since everyone who goes to Berea must work, she worked three years in the English department, and her last year as a professor's secretary.

Mrs. Oudens' first position after leaving college was as garden editor for the Macmillan Publishing Company. Then she taught English for two years.

Mrs. Oudens lives in St. Matthews with her husband who is a civil engineer, and her daughter who was born in April of this year. Her hobbies are the crossword puzzle, reading, and listening to classical music. She finds music relaxing.

She says she enjoys her work with the first grade, and the friendliness of everyone on campus makes her feel very welcome and at home.

Glenda Glenn
9th Grade

* * *

We welcome MISS HENRIETTA FRAZIER as our new nurse. We feel already that she belongs to us for two reasons -- she was born in Elsiecoal, now called Premium, Kentucky; and once she was enrolled here as a pupil for a short time until it was established that her sight was not impaired.

Miss Frazier spent her high school years at Whitesburg, and then attended nurses' school at Covington. From 1943 to 1951 she nursed private patients in Lexington. For three years she worked in public health at the Fayette Health Department, and then returned to private duty. She came to us from the clinic at the University of Kentucky.

She enjoys cards and handwork. Music is a pleasant recreation for her. She favors the piano, but she also likes records. Of her varied experience, she likes medical nursing best.

Wanda Coogle
9th Grade

* * *

During the first seven weeks of school, Mr. Richie was a patient at St. Anthony's Hospital. Because Mr. Scoggins, our shop teacher, is also adept in tuning and piano repair, he taught Mr. Richie's classes in tuning during Mr. Richie's absence. We were fortunate to have MR. LAWLESS THOMPSON to teach in the industrial arts department.

Mr. Thompson was born and grew to high school age at Horse Cave, Kentucky. He came to Louisville to attend high school and has lived here ever since. He taught hand crafts in this vicinity until fifteen years ago.

Mr. Thompson married a girl from Virginia and has two daughters and one son. His only hobby is the same as his profession -- shop work. Once he owned a dairy on Frankfort Avenue which he sold during the war. He was employed as a construction worker for a few years, and also as a salesman for the Reynolds Metals Company.

We have thoroughly enjoyed his stay with us, and we wish him all good things in the future.

All of us, but especially the tuners, welcome Mr. Richie back.

Ollie Howard
9th Grade

SCHOOL DIARY

September 21 -- We took part in the Crusade for Children. The Crusade for Children is a radio and television program sixteen and a half hours long on WHAS.

While we were waiting to go on stage we ate doughnuts and milk. About ten o'clock Miss Phyllis Knight talked to us. Then on stage Bobby Lanz played the piano and Mr. Mootz talked about music. Deanna Yeager read and wrote on the braille writer. Miss Halliday was with her. Then it was our turn. Mrs. Monsky was with us. Josie Hicks, Leslie Stevens, Mike Barnhard and I did a folk dance. After the dance, Mike and I bowed to our partners and they curtsied to us.

As we left Memorial Auditorium, each of us was given a balloon. They were red, blue, yellow and pink.

It was exciting. I am glad that the Crusade for Children was a big success.

Danny McCarthy
2nd Grade

September 27 -- How pleasant is the first party of the school year! The boys in Huntoon House gave one for us. The boys made the cookies and served "black cows" with them. (A "black cow" is Pepsi-Cola with ice cream in it.) M-m-m, good! So were the cookies -- especially the cookies!

Gary Jones brought some of his records and we danced most of the time. I even tried to jitterbug. When we weren't dancing, we were all talking.

It was pleasant from beginning to end. Thanks, boys. You are good bakers, and even better hosts.

Virginia Stokes
8th Grade

October 9 -- For the first time, we went bowling this afternoon. It is a sport that everybody can enjoy.

During the summer, Mr. Milton Metz called Mr. Howser and invited us to bowl at the Cane Run Lanes. The lanes are owned by a corporation of business men. Mr. Meyer is our teacher. It is most generous of these gentlemen to think of us, and we appreciate it heartily. We are going to look forward to all the coming Thursdays.

Here is what I learned today: First, I had to put on a special kind of shoes before I could go out on the lane. Ten pins are set up in the shape of a triangle at the end of an alley which is sixty feet long and forty-two inches wide. The triangle points toward the player, with two pins behind it, three behind them, and four in the last row. I tried out two balls; one weighed ten and one-half pounds, the other sixteen. I grasped the ball by placing my thumb in one hole, my middle finger in another, and my ring finger in the last one, and then rolled it down the lane. If I could knock down all the pins on the first try, I would get a strike. If I could knock them down in two tries, I would get a spare. A strike equals the scores of the round it is made in and the next two rounds. A spare equals the score of the round it is made in and the next round.

Alas! I got neither a strike nor a spare today, but I like the sport and I want to keep on trying.

Tommy Rothrock
8th Grade

October 10 -- Mrs. Combs, our housemother, thought that since we like to dance so well, we ought to learn to do it better. She called Arthur Murray's dancing school and asked if they would teach us. They were eager to do so.

Tonight Miss Butterworth and Mr. Wetherell came and gave us our first lesson. We learned what the teachers called "the magic step." Next we shall learn to jitterbug.

All the older boys and girls together made the floor so crowded that we were divided into two groups. In future, the younger folks will dance from eight to nine and the older ones from nine to ten.

We thoroughly appreciate this opportunity to learn to dance, and we find it quite interesting. We are aware of our good fortune when we remember the fine reputation of the Murray schools. We hope it continues for a long time.

MacArthur Carnes
8th Grade

October 11 -- "Happy birthday" is still ringing joyfully in my ears. Eight of my schoolmates and some of my neighbors came to my house tonight to help me celebrate my birthday.

For the first fifteen minutes we talked so that my schoolmates and my neighbors could get acquainted. Then we played a game. A girl, with one hand behind her, unwrapped a caramel and fed it to a boy. The boy who finished eating four pieces from her hand won. Isaac Sizemore gobbled his portion quickest from the graceful hand of Linda Lemaster.

Before we ate the birthday cake, served with ice cream and Cokes, we took a few pictures. Then came the exciting part for me -- birthday gifts. Most of them were beautifiers, especially the three necklaces and two bottles of perfume.

I thank Mrs. Rondi, Mrs. Jones, and all who assisted my friends and me to enjoy such a gay evening.

Elizabeth Klein
9th Grade

October 27 -- At supper this evening, Mrs. Combs asked us if we wanted to go to the Open House being held in honor of the centennial of the Printing House. Of course we did! Almost all the boys from Huntoon House went, but we separated into three groups -- some with Mrs. Combs, some with Mr. Evans, and one group with Mr. Richie -- and we "staggered" the time. We all enjoyed the tour and feel that we have learned a lot from this visit. Because a separate article (see page 10) explains the work done in many of the departments, no details of the tour will be mentioned now. It was an unusual evening.

George Stokes
7th Grade

October 31 -- We celebrated Halloween both morning and evening. Mrs. Judd was in charge of assembly, and her junior chorus, with a little outside assistance, gave a program appropriate to the day.

Larry Heavrin began the program by singing "He's Got the Whole World in His Hands." He sang it with all his fervor. Ethel Atkins and Susie Bramble, dressed as Jack Frost, sang "One Time in October." Jack Frost never seemed so "pretty" as they, in their fluify white dresses and frilly hats. Geneva Maiden and Lonnie Hart were dressed as Jack-o'-Lanterns and sang, "I Saw a Jack-o'-Lantern." Right between "Jack Frost" and the "Jack-o'-Lanterns" came Larry Heavrin dressed as a cowboy and singing a cowboy song. (Cowboys like Halloween, too.)

In came two witches followed by a black cat. Teddy Lisle was Mr. Witch and Mary Lou Lacefield was Mrs. Witch; Andy Pollard was the black cat. Denise Holland and Larry Jarvis were ghosts, and of course they sang a "Spook Song."

There were some piano solos, and the five girls who participated in the Play Day visit to Illinois sang their song which they used in the talent show there.

The mothers of the P.T.A. helped with the attractive costumes.

* * *

At seven o'clock the big party began for everyone from the sixth grade up. It was the best party we have ever had since I have been here.

We began with a scavenger hunt in which we had to find ten outlandish items and be back to the gym in an hour. The most outlandish thing on our list was a ham bone. We had trouble, but we brought back a ham bone. Mr. Houser's and Mr. Haynes' group won, however. They beat us by only a few minutes, but they got the crackerjack, a box for each one.

When we had reassembled we bobbed for apples. I think that everybody got an apple, but many got a good soaking, too. It was fun -- wetness and all. Next, we ate; that's always the best time of the party! Cider, doughnuts, candy, party-mix were all delicious. But even that was not the end. A couple chewed from each end of a string in order to get a marshmallow which was tied away down in the middle of it. The last game was called "Rhyths." My, it was all great, just great!

Virginia Stokes
8th Grade

November 5 -- If you could hear my "Oh's" and "Ah's" and all the other exclamations of pleasure, you would know how much I enjoyed Roger Williams' concert tonight. From "Autumn Leaves" to the "Warsaw Concerto" the audience of fourteen hundred, as well as I, loved him from the first note to the very last echo.

A tiny electric piano named Sebastian challenged Williams to a duel. They played popular and classical pieces, and Sebastian seemed to be winning until he, Sebastian, played "I Can Do Anything Better Than You." At that, Williams played a strain of "Autumn Leaves," and poor Sebastian couldn't compete any longer, so he turned a bright red and said he was tired. Roger Williams sent him to bed, and the curtain came down for the intermission.

The second half of the program was devoted to requests. The requests were written down by the audience, given to the ushers, and stacked on the piano. There were so many that they looked like a haystack. He played them all.

Roger Williams was one of the nicest persons I have ever seen on the stage. He said he would be glad to see anyone who wished to come back stage. Wanda Coogle, Dorothy Gaw, Virginia Stokes, Ollie Howard, and George Stokes also enjoyed this delightful treat with me and the adults who accompanied us. We were most grateful for this opportunity.

Isaac Sizemore
8th Grade

November 17 -- This afternoon we had a new experience -- we participated in "Junior Town Meeting," a program on WHAS radio in which teenagers present their views on current topics. Four schools, chosen from different parts of Kentucky and southern Indiana, take part each week. Four people representing two schools engage in an informal debate, then students from each of the other two high schools ask the panel questions.

Today the main speakers represented Carlisle High School and Clarkson High School, and Our Lady of Mercy Academy and we (7th-10th graders) were the audience schools. The subject was "People tend to exercise their voting privilege less in prosperous times."

In the ten-minute period allowed for questions only nine questions and answers could be heard. Wanda Coogle, Elizabeth Klein, Virginia Stokes and

Pat Mayerchak asked the questions for our school and did it admirably.

Before the broadcast began, Sam Allgood, the moderator, entertained us in the style of a first-class comedian. He said so many funny things that we were all relaxed and forgot most of our stage fright.

We are glad that Miss Dorcas Ruthenberg, who produces the show, invited us. We enjoyed it.

Dorothy Gaw
8th Grade

SPORTS

WE have a new sport this year -- bowling. We play at Cane Run Bowling Lanes -- both boys and girls. Five people are needed to make a team. At present our team is: Charles Arnett, MacArthur Carnes, Ollie Howard, Pat Mayerchak, and Tom Rothrock. Pat is our "top shot," with an average of 130.

Kentucky is in the eastern division of a bowling league of sixteen schools for the blind. We play a match with one school at a time, each one mailing its score to the other. Our first match was with North Carolina; in it we won three, lost two, and tied one. Our next match will be with Florida.

* * *

The members of the wrestling squad have received some new jackets and uniforms. The schedule for the 1958-59 wrestling season is as follows:

Date	Opponents	Place
November 22	Triangular: Missouri, Illinois, Kentucky	Jacksonville, Ill.
" 25	Mater Dei High School	Evansville, Ind.
December 6	Tennessee School for the Blind	Home
" 13	Triangular: New Albany High School, Jeffersonville High School, K.S.B.	Home
" 16	New Albany High School	Home
January 10	Missouri School for the Blind	Home
" 15	Jeffersonville High School	Jeffersonville, Ind.
" 28	Jeffersonville High School	Home
" 30	Tennessee School for the Blind	Donelson, Tenn.
February 6	Tournament	Faribault, Minn.
" 13	Indiana School for the Blind	Home
Undecided	Ohio School for the Blind	Home

All home meets will be held in Gregory Gymnasium at the Kentucky School for the Blind, 1867 Frankfort Avenue, Louisville 6, Kentucky. Admission free.

Tom Rothrock
8th Grade

BILLY IS GOING TO SEE BETTER

THE first eye bank opened in New York City in 1945. From the beginning the Louisville Lions Club has been interested in such a project for this community.

In January, 1958, they appropriated $14,000 to equip a laboratory and to employ a staff for one year at the University of Louisville Medical School.

"Naturally, money is important for such an undertaking," says a representative of the Lions Club, "but it can do nothing without eyes donated by persons who, when they die, leave their eyes to help someone else to see better."

The eyes donated to the eye bank serve three purposes -- cornea transplants, vitreous transplants, and research. There are a number of different causes of blindness. Occasionally, if only the cornea (the window of the eye) is damaged, it may be replaced with the cornea of another person. Usually the cornea from a person who has just died is used.

Billy Dooley is the first case from this school to have a cornea transplant. He recently underwent this operation at General Hospital. At the present time it appears that Billy is going to see better than he did previously, but it is too early to tell just how much sight he will have.

The percentage of sight gained depends upon the individual. Only about five percent are restored to 20-20 vision, but whatever the amount, it is most worthwhile.

We thank and congratulate the Louisville Lions Club, and we wish that Billy may approach the success of the fortunate five percent.

Lula May Wash
Teacher

K. S. B. NEIGHBOR GETS AWARD

OUR school is privileged to be next door to a good neighbor, the American Printing House for the Blind. The A.P.H. is celebrating its one hundredth anniversary this year. A member of the A.P.H. staff was highly honored October 23, 1958, in New York City. Miss Marjorie Seton Hooper, Braille and Large Type Editor of the American Printing House for the Blind, received the Migel Medal for Outstanding Service to the Blind for the year 1958. Miss Hooper was listed as "one of the world's leading and most devoted

authorities in the development of literature for blind persons." Mr. Henry S. Conover, President of the Industrial Home for the Blind, also received the Migel Medal at the same ceremony. K.S.B. is really pleased that our good neighbor has been so honored by the American Foundation for the Blind.

There is no person in all of our services who has had a parallel life to hers. She lived on the campus at the Wisconsin School for the Visually Handicapped, and attended classes at the school in the elementary grades. She was a stenographer at the American Foundation for the Blind. Now our friend is a very fine editor of braille and sight-saving books. Receiving the Migel Medal is one of those once-in-a-life-time experiences.

L. P. Howser

OPEN HOUSE CELEBRATION AT THE PRINTING HOUSE

ON Monday, October 27, the American Printing House for the Blind, our next-door neighbor, celebrated their centennial anniversary by holding "Open House" in the afternoon and evening. As you already know (if you have read the School Diary in this issue), most of the boys in Huntoon House attended.

The first department we saw was the stereograph room where the plates are made which are used to print our braille books. The machines resemble the old-type braille writers except they are much bigger and are run by electricity.

Next, we watched workers putting the amplifiers together which go into the talking book machines. We also listened to the making of the records which will be played on the talking book machine. Paul Clark was reading. He was recording on tape which will later be transferred to the disk. From the studio where the recording was going on, we went to see the manufacture of the record. Material is made into a kind of dough, and under heat and pressure the "biscuit" is flattened between two "masters" and the record is almost finished and ready for reading. The only thing left to do is to smooth the edge of the record. Between the time of Mr. Clark's reading to the tape and the smoothing of the edge of the record, much other work has been done; for instance, proofreading a test pressing after the masters have been made.

In the map room we saw all kinds and sizes of maps. The newest one is the desk-size globe.

My favorite place was where the books are made. We saw a new process -- braille was being written automatically. One girl writes braille on an IBM machine. Then another girl writes the same thing. When a mistake has been made, the machine stops. Then the error is corrected. The finished tape is put on the automatic machine which transfers the braille to a plate from which the book is printed.

(Continued on page 21)

GIRLS' PLAY DAY
(ILLINOIS BRAILLE AND SIGHT-SAVING SCHOOL)

1. The Trip to Jacksonville

AT 6:30 on Friday morning, October 3, five girls and two staff members left K.S.B. in the station wagon for Jacksonville, Illinois, to attend the Girls' Play Day activities. The girls selected for this trip were Grace Carrington, Glenda Glenn, Linda Lemaster, Carole Rondi and Virginia Stokes; and the staff members who accompanied us were Miss Parker and Miss Schneider.

Because of the early hour we were not as peppy as usual, and we wished for excitement. But when it came, as we were riding through a small town in Illinois, we wished it could have been avoided. Traveling in the same direction as we were going, a large trailer-truck came too close to our station wagon, brushed the side, and tore off the chrome trim on the door. We were wide awake from that moment! Although the damage was a minor one, we were delayed about half an hour. More time was wasted when we traveled in the wrong direction for a few miles; and still more time was spent in a lovely little restaurant when we stopped for a delicious lunch -- but this last was a necessity! We arrived at the Illinois school about 4:30 that afternoon.

Linda Lemaster
7th Grade

2. The Mixer

After we were assigned to our dormitories we became acquainted with the Illinois girls who were our guides, and with our roommates from Nebraska. We certainly enjoyed the close association with these two groups, and we feel we have gained real friends. After freshening up for dinner, we were escorted to the dining room, which is in a building just a short distance from the hospital where our dormitory had been set up.

At eight o'clock that evening a "mixer" was held in the recreation rooms in the main building. We first spent a little time in the canteen where we bought soft drinks and candy bars, and where we sat at small tables chatting with the girls from different schools. We met girls from Missouri, Minnesota, South Dakota, Michigan, Iowa, and of course Nebraska and Illinois whom we have already mentioned. In the large recreation room across the hall we had music, and some of the girls danced, but most of us just became acquainted with each other by "visiting" small groups, talking and asking questions. Refreshments of iced cup cakes and fruit juice were served, and it was not long after this pleasant intermission when we said goodnight to everyone and returned to our dormitory. It was a very pleasant evening, and we all felt that the next day would be more fun because of having become acquainted at this party. We thank the Recreation Department in Illinois for planning this gathering.

Carole Rondi
7th Grade

3. Games and Picnic

On Saturday morning from 8:30 to 10:00 we played games, with Miss Duncan, the Illinois physical education teacher, in charge. Three relays were planned: a wheelbarrow race, a back-to-back race (two girls standing back-to-back with arms locked, then running while in this position); and a scooter race. This last game was held in the gymnasium, while the first two were played outdoors.

Two school buses, full of laughing, happy girls, left the campus at 10:30 for the sight-seeing trip to Lincoln's New Salem State Park, an historical shrine about thirty miles from Jacksonville. Arrangements had been made for an early lunch of Boston-baked beans, three kinds of sandwiches, cookies and a drink, all of which was thoroughly enjoyed. After lunch a guide conducted us on a tour of the "Village" in the park.

This village is a reproduction of the village during Lincoln's time, and there is one home that is the original. Thirteen homes, a tavern, school, shops and post office have been furnished as they were in the 1830's, many of these furnishings being the actual articles used by the New Salem folk of Lincoln's time. It was fun to peep into all these buildings and to learn how people lived in those years.

At the souvenir stand several of us enjoyed examining the many little salt-and-pepper shakers, the tiny cedar chests for trinkets, and small jewelry boxes. Most of us bought a little remembrance to bring back to Louisville. Leaving the park about 2:30, we reached the school at 4, in time to rest before dressing for dinner and the talent show.

Virginia Stokes
8th Grade

4. The Talent Show

After Saturday night dinner, we assembled in the auditorium in the main building for the Talent Show. Each school entertained the audience with a skit, a song, or a musical selection of their own choice, and if prizes had been given for the best it would have been a close decision to make. One outstanding number was a trio sung by the South Dakota girls; and we also enjoyed very much the "Bird Dog Song" by the Michigan girls who used two whistles and a guitar accompaniment. Our contribution was a song, too, which Mrs. Judd had taught us and with which we made special movements to every verse. By the time we combined all these movements at the end of "She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain" we really had to think hard. The following list shows the talent offered by the other schools:

Minnesota	Skit called "Little Nell," performed by four girls while one played piano.
Nebraska	Piano duet with singing; then two songs, "In the Mood" and "Afraid to Love," the latter being an original composition.
Iowa	Skit and musical; these girls showed us how they do NOT practice after the teacher leaves the room!

Missouri	Singing of "The Candy Bar Song" and "Lamby."
Illinois	Grand Ole Opry; the girls imitated several TV personalities, and also gave commercials.

Although the Illinois boys were not actually a part of the Play Day (this being a girls' event), everyone enjoyed their parts in the program. With a guitar accompaniment, their first song was "Devoted to You" which was beautifully given; but the Rock 'n' Roll numbers played later by the band made us all wish that they could have continued playing all night. Everyone in the audience was clapping hands, tapping feet, and swaying in rhythm. It was real fun.

After the Talent Show each girl received a dainty bracelet with little charms on it as a remembrance of the Play Day week-end. We shall always prize this piece of jewelry and wear it often, thinking of the new friends we have made, and of the wonderful time we had in the Illinois School.

A dance in the gymnasium followed the Talent Show. We had a wonderful time. For refreshments, cookies, brownies and juice were served. After this we went to our rooms to pack our suitcases and to get ready for the trip home the next morning.

Grace Carrington
7th Grade

5. The Homeward Trip

Although we had had a wonderful time in the Illinois School, we were also anxious to get home. We were probably the first to leave -- 6:45 Sunday morning, to be exact. After a two-hour ride we stopped for breakfast, and then with everyone changing seats in the car we continued on our way. We amused ourselves by talking about our "adventures" and by singing songs we had learned from the other girls. While still in Illinois, but just before crossing the Wabash River into Indiana, we stopped for lunch. This meal, plus the fact that we were tired from our strenuous(?) activities, caused most of us to nap on the next part of our journey. However, it was more fun (and certainly less of a strain on neck and back muscles) to stay wide awake and try to think of the towns through which we would soon pass. Some of us had memorized the names when we went to Illinois; so, as we traveled through Indiana on this homeward trip, we tried to name them in reverse order. Naturally, we were quite confused several times. A shout went up when we crossed the Ohio River and we were finally in Kentucky. Nothing makes one appreciate home more than being away from it.

This Play Day week-end was MOST enjoyable, the weather was perfect, and the roads fairly good. We want to thank our hosts, the Illinois School, for inviting us; Mr. Howser, our superintendent, for allowing us to go; Miss Parker and Miss Schneider for going with us and giving us so much of their time; Miss Wilson for helping us to get ready for such a trip. We also appreciate the assistance given by everyone in the Illinois School, and trust that we shall meet our new-found friends soon again.

Glenda Glenn
9th Grade

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE

A. CAMP WAPANACKI

THE happiest day of my life was the day I went to Camp Wapanacki, in the heart of the Green Mountains of Vermont. There was quite a bit of preparation to do for the trip, such as making plane reservations, packing for the trip, and having a doctor's certificate filled out saying that it was all right for me to go to the camp.

Finally the big day came. The first part of my trip was to New York, by way of American Airlines. I was really very excited, because it was the first time I had ever been on a big airplane. Frankly, just looking at those cute hostesses on the plane was enough to make any trip much more comforting.

The trip to New York took approximately four hours. After I got off the plane, a representative from the New York Institute for the Blind met me, and I went to the Institute, where I and all the other boys were to spend the night before going on to Vermont.

The next morning all the other campers and I went to Grand Central Station. That is the biggest train station I have ever seen. All you can see are people, people, and more people. Most of the other campers were from New York and Brooklyn.

We then boarded a train for Montpelier, Vermont. The distance from New York City to Montpelier is approximately 350 miles. After we reached our destination, we all boarded buses for the camp.

We really had a wonderful time while we were there. There were a number of classes, such as swimming, which consisted of learning water safety; boating, in which we learned how to be a good oarsman; and arts and crafts, in which we made such things as leather belts, ties, and letter openers. We also had a class in athletics, and played a lot of baseball and football.

Two of the Sunday activities we enjoyed were a boating regatta and a swimming regatta. The boating regatta consisted of many different boat races. The swimming regatta consisted of swimming races, and also contests to see who could swim the farthest.

Every Tuesday we would all take a six-mile hike in to Hardwick, a little town near the camp. While there, we could buy or do just about anything we wanted. Most of the younger children bought cap guns and caps. As for me, I stuck to liquid refreshment.

I had such a good time at Camp Wapanacki that the days passed by too quickly, and it was soon time to go home. We went back to New York, and spent another night at the Institute before we all departed for our homes.

The next morning I left for the airport. I had to stay there for about five hours until my plane came in.

After my four-hour return trip to Louisville, Mom and Dad met me at the airport, and we all celebrated my return with a big steak dinner.

Gary Jones
10th Grade

B. ENTERING K.S.B.

IT is very hard to single out any one certain day as being my happiest, but one of the times that I recall was the day I learned that I was going to attend the Kentucky School for the Blind.

During my first six years I had attended different schools in my home town of Covington. Also I attended school at home for a period of four years. In regular school I could not obtain the help that was necessary in order for me to learn enough to graduate. Each day I became more afraid that I would be left in class while the other students were learning and progressing. When I was in the first grade, it was discovered that I had bad vision. After a period of three months I entered the hospital for an eye operation. I attended public school for a period of two more years.

Then, at the beginning of the fourth grade, it was decided that I was to become a home-bound student. When I began the fourth grade it was a new experience for me and my family. All my lessons were done during the morning. The teacher would come for a period of about one to one and a half hours. Since I was the only one in the class I was able to cover a full day's work in that time. At first it was a little hard to get used to, but I soon became adjusted to this strange way of learning.

As I advanced into the higher grades I found it easier to learn. However, I regretted having to rely upon my mother for my reading. I realized that as I progressed into high school it would become more difficult for me and my family. My teacher was very kind and gave me all the help possible.

At the end of the seventh year we discussed the possibility of my enrolling in a public high school. The next year began and still my living room was my classroom. Everything went well, but it was becoming harder. Earlier in the year we had discussed the idea of my attending the Kentucky School for the Blind. We decided that I would enter the school the following September.

I knew several boys from the school and had attended school in Covington with them. They told me of all the wonderful times that they had enjoyed during the previous year and assured me that as a new student I would be welcome. When I arrived at the school I found everything my friends had told me was true. The next day was the beginning of the finest year in school I have ever had. The entire staff was very friendly and more than willing to help me. I knew that here was a place where I could compete with others and make new friends, something that I could not have done at home. Certainly my first day at the school was one of the finest days of my life.

Pat Mayerchak
10th Grade

THE AMERICAN CENT

THE first mint was built in 1792. It was located on Seventh Street in Philadelphia.

One of the first coins made was a half-cent. It was made from 1793 to 1857. This did not prove to be a popular coin.

The large cent was also made from 1793 to 1857. The coin was about the size of our present-day twenty-five cent piece. In 1857 the government passed an act to make a small cent. This was known as the Flying Eagle cent. This new cent was the size of our penny today.

The small cent was again changed in 1859. The head of an Indian girl was adopted to replace the Flying Eagle. The Indian-head cent was made until 1909.

The Lincoln-head cent was designed and issued in 1909 to commemorate the 100th anniversary of Lincoln's birth. This is the cent we are using today. In 1918 the motto, "In God We Trust," first appeared on the cent.

Bob Rubin
8th Grade

ROCK-AND-ROLL

DO you know why young people like rock-and-roll? Is it the beat? Is it the fact that the saxophone, drum, or piano sound good to them? Could it be that the singer has some kind of especial appeal? I don't know, but I really wonder why it is so well liked. It's nothing but a lot of noise. I myself like it, but I can't give a reason why.

There has been much debate about the reasons a person likes or dislikes it. Some say that the words of the song "send" them; some say it's the beat. Some say they like the band playing with the singer; others even admit that they like it because it is noisy.

In my opinion, rock-and-roll will soon die -- maybe not this year, but soon. Ballads are beginning to give it a hard time. Two years ago, or a little less, a slow, ballad-type song had almost no chance at all. Now there are almost as many ballad hits as rock-and-roll hits. Watching the growth in popularity of the ballads, do you think rock-and-roll has much of a chance? I do not.

To tell the truth, I hope rock-and-roll won't last. Ballads put me in a quieter mood, and rock-and-roll livens me up too much. I'd rather be "moved" in a way a ballad does it than in the rock-and-roll manner.

I repeat, I still like it and don't know why, but I hope it doesn't last much longer.

Wanda Coogle
9th Grade

MY THOUGHTS OF FALL

The wind is blowing,
The sky is blue,
The sun is glowing,
And you're here, too!

Pretty leaves are falling,
Falling one by one,
A few birds are calling,
And here and there you see a fawn.

Then the rain begins,
Gentle, fresh and cool,
You don't stay out as it descends,
It's against the rule.

Annie Vinson
8th Grade

A L L A N C O T T A G E

MISS M. BLYE ALLAN! Everyone reading this who is, or has been, a pupil of this school will remember her. Miss Allan was born in this city, February 16, 1886. She graduated from Louisville Normal School in June, 1906, and in the following September she joined the faculty here. She taught the beginners, and Mr. Richie, a new boy, was one of the members of her first class. From 1912 to 1930 her schedule consisted of academic courses for the lower intermediate group in the mornings, and basketry, pottery and the girls' gym classes in the afternoon. In 1924, however, she relinquished the gym classes but retained the remainder of her courses. When the school was graded in 1930, she became fifth-grade teacher, and with the exception of one year (1949, when she taught the fourth grade) she kept her fifth grade until her death October 1, 1951. For several summers during the 1930's she did field work, locating and enrolling new pupils and teaching adults to read and to adjust better to their handicaps. For the last fifteen years she had a room on campus, and thus was able to devote even more hours to the welfare of the school. She took the course in testing and measurements at the University of Louisville, and by giving I. Q. tests added valuable data to the children's records. During summer vacations she catalogued the ink-print and talking book records for the library.

Last November we began to tell our present student body a little about the people whose names adorn the cottages in which they live. Although five buildings which carry names of our outstanding workers of the past do not begin to

cover the roster of those who devoted their lives to our betterment, it is fitting that this generation of pupils should be introduced to the people whose pictures they see every day and whose names they repeat even more often. It is also pleasant for others of us to remember the great of our school history. The three of whom we have already written were superintendents. They played a very definite part in the educational progress of this school, and they were also administrators which widened their influence both here and outside. A teacher's sphere of operation is more narrow, but her influence on the individual pupil is more direct. Her benefit to each one of her pupils can be real and lasting and superior.

Because we all knew Miss Allan, how can we better prove that she deserves the honor of having her name on the residence of the little girls than to just sit and reminesce about her?

If we could add up the hours, I wonder how many days and even months they would make that she spent in creating costumes and scenery for the plays and festivals over the years. Remember the Shakespeare plays that were acted by the English classes? She made in full, or in part, many of the costumes. Recall the beautiful May Day festivals when we girls marched, danced, and twined the ribbons around the May-pole? She practically rivaled Nature in the profusion of flowers she made to decorate the May-pole, to bank the throne for the Queen of May, and to wreathe the heads of the dancers and the Queen's attendants. Remember the minstrels and the three-act plays? She not only made costumes, but coached many of them. What would Christmas holidays have been without her artistic hands to help decorate the Lecture Room!

Not only did she invest her time freely in promoting the entertainment efforts of the pupils, but she spent hours of time to serve the needs or whims of those who sought her assistance. Many afternoons and Saturdays she made shopping tours, sometimes taking our lists and shopping alone, but often taking us to town to buy clothes or presents for our friends. If we needed a new hat and did not have the money to buy it, she would create one for us, or refurbish an old one until it appeared new.

Yes, she taught many of us to read, write, and figure, make baskets, ash trays and vases, but when you ask any one of the hundreds who came under her influence, "What do you remember about Miss Allan?" he or she will tell of the extra things, not those for which she was paid her salary.

"I remember her soft, gentle hands, her pretty voice and her merry laughter."

"I remember when she read my lessons while I was going to public high school."

"I remember when she came to my mountain home and took my application for enrollment here."

"I remember when she entertained us in her home on Field Avenue and at picnics in the park and with parties in her classroom and elsewhere."

"I remember when she comforted me while I was homesick."

"I remember the watch parties she held on New Year's Eve and the contests she held to make us more eager to excel in our knowledge of the multiplication tables and the 120 counties of Kentucky."

In the awarding of medals to public servants, from the Congressional Medal on down, the citation always reads: "For service rendered over and above the call of duty." Miss Allan's service to the pupils of this school merits such a citation, and we, the beneficiaries of her thoughtfulness, generosity, and kindness, offer her the brightest medal that our memories can strike. For forty-five years she was faithful and tireless in her devotion to all of us. May the girls who live in Allan Cottage continue to think of her with gratitude.

Lula May Wash
Teacher

IN MEMORIAN

JOSEPH SMITH, the first teacher of music at the Kentucky School for the Blind, joined the staff in 1844, two years after the school was founded by the Kentucky legislature with an appropriation of $10,000 in 1842.

Smith came to Louisville as a youth of twenty-one, after a remarkable career as a student at the Perkins School for the Blind in Boston. He was a popular figure in Louisville from the moment he came here until his premature death at the age of thirty-six. Yet his career as church organist and outstanding teacher of music at the Kentucky School for the Blind lay in obscurity until Melville O. Briney resurrected his life story in the columns of The Louisville Times last summer. To Mrs. Briney THE KENTUCKY COLONEL owes the facts in this brief tribute to one of Kentucky's first outstanding educators of the blind.

Joseph Smith was totally blind almost from birth. At the age of nine he became a student at Perkins Institute, still under the regime of the remarkable Dr. Samuel G. Howe. Howe recognized early the boy's outstanding capabilities, and while he was given a standard classic education, his love of music and great gifts as a student emerged early at Perkins.

Smith was the first sightless graduate of Harvard University, and was given a prize for outstanding scholarship while a student there. At twenty-one, he got his A.B. and came to Louisville. He had visited Kentucky a few years earlier when Howe brought several students to appear before the Kentucky legislature. Howe was here to demonstrate the practicality of educating blind young people, and Smith's proficiency in Latin was one of the things that moved the legislature to set up our school.

Soon after his Louisville arrival, Smith was commended for the increase of interest in music shown by pupils at the school. In 1848, in an exhibition held at the school for members of the Kentucky legislature (impressing politicians who control purse-strings is an ancient custom), Smith and his young musicians won special praise in the politicians' report.

"The most interesting and touching of all the scenes was that presented in the 'large hall' by Mr. Smith and his pupils. This gentleman . . . is a man of fine intelligence . . . a regular graduate of one of the Eastern institutions . . . affable and courteous in deportment and is almost without a peer as a musician in his line."

The report continues: "Within this hall, the whole number (thirty-eight) of inmates belonging to the institution were gathered together in immediate proximity to the magnificent organ . . . where Mr. Smith presided in person. Then ensued a concert of music -- vocal and instrumental -- which we can ne'er forget. Its influence was overpowering."

The large hall referred to in this report does not describe a part of our present building, by the way, but to a former home of the school on Broadway between First and Second Streets. Now almost in the heart of downtown Louisville, the location at that time was referred to as being "on the outskirts of the city and almost in a forest."

Students under Smith were instructed in all instruments and chorus. He organized the school's first band. He and his pupils were familiar musicians and made many appearances. You must remember that in those days education of the blind was not taken for granted. Not only did Smith give concerts for pure entertainment, but also to convince Kentucky citizens that educating the blind was a possible and profitable business.

In addition to his duties at the school, Smith was organist at Louisville's Unitarian Church. When he died, the pastor of the church delivered a lengthy and flowery discourse on his life. His eulogy mentioned "his quick, elastic step, full of buoyancy and hope . . . his quick ready wit, his happy repartee . . . his earnest, cheerful performance of the work given him to do."

Our school reported its loss, too. "He was a very remarkable - a very wonderful - man . . . To his lofty aims, he was ever true . . . His spirit will live to cheer and inspirit the blind."

Joseph Smith was a pioneer in the education of the blind. Long before braille and all of today's many materials and aids came along to ease the tasks of both pupil and teacher, he toiled tirelessly to help blind students of his time become respected and worthy members of their society. THE KENTUCKY COLONEL is proud to pay tribute to his memory.

In Cave Hill Cemetery, on a lot belonging to our school, a modest headstone marks the grave of Joseph Smith. On it is carved a hand whose index finger points upward, and an inscription reads: "There shall be no night there."

William Mootz
Teacher

DEATH COMES TO A FORMER TEACHER

THIS school and its friends feel deep sadness at the death of one of its former teachers and an alumnus of whom it has always had cause to be proud. Mr. Elwood Short died in Florida, November 14.

Mr. Short was born in this city October 4, 1888. He attended this school for ten years -- 1898-1908. Here he received the training in piano repair and tuning that enabled him to live a useful, prosperous and happy life. In 1930, he joined this faculty as teacher of piano tuning and remained with us for six years when the tuning department was closed until 1946. After he returned to his private work, he built an imposing list of customers including churches, schools, recreation centers, and many satisfied owners of a single piano.

He not only knew his own trade thoroughly, but he had many other interests, science and mathematics holding first place. At the public libraries he pursued these subjects avidly until his sight failed totally. Since they have been available, talking books and tape recordings have continued to further his scientific interests.

He had a friendly, happy outlook on life. He enjoyed entertaining friends at home, playing cards with them if they wished, but delighting most to argue with them on any subject. The side of the argument he took was a minor consideration; the stimulation he derived from a contest of wits was the end product he sought.

We offer our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Short, formerly Miss Rufena Richie, sister to Mr. S. J. Richie, our present teacher of piano tuning.

Lula May Wash
Teacher

OPEN HOUSE CELEBRATION (Continued from page 10)

We visited the department where they were making the large type books. I wasn't very interested in it because I use braille. The Printing House manufactures many other things, too, like slates and braille writers and teaching aids, but these are the things that impressed me most.

Before we left, we were served refreshments. The beautiful flowers and pretty decorations were described to us, too.

Remember that in 1858, that great and wonderful Printing House had its birth right here in our building when our school was only sixteen years old.

George Stokes
7th Grade

THE PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

THE first Parent-Teacher Association in the history of the Kentucky School for the Blind was organized on September 23, 1958. Our primary purpose is to unite the efforts of home and school for the benefit of all the children. We urge the parents out in the state to join us. Inasmuch as they cannot attend every meeting because of the distance they would have to travel, we hope they will become associate members and attend whenever possible. We meet the first Monday of every month in the gymnasium of the school at 7:45 p.m.

Our meetings up to now have been devoted to the election of officers, setting up Rules and By-laws; and at our last meeting we divided into "buzz groups" for informal discussions to plan future programs and projects. Out of this communication of ideas, plans have been set in motion to have a panel discussion, a psychologist to give us a talk, demonstrations of the various activities engaged in by students, and to sponsor a recreation room where the children will be able to dance and snack, and to play a variety of games.

At present the parents are selling tickets for a turkey raffle, the drawing to take place at the Christmas Party on December 18th. We are also taking orders for fruit cakes, and we hope the proceeds from these two events will swell our treasury and enable us to carry on and achieve success in many worthwhile projects.

Mrs. Charles R. Rondi
Secretary

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HONOR ROLL

(SECOND MARKING PERIOD)

10th Grade

Pat Mayerchak
Eva Morton

9th Grade

Glenda Glenn
Elizabeth Klein

8th Grade

Tom Rothrock
Virginia Stokes

7th Grade

Carole Rondi
George Stokes

7th Grade (Ungraded)

Louise Coyle
Alice Smith

6th Grade

Elizabeth Deaton
Carla Dotson
Dennis Franklin
Loma Huddleston
Isaac Sims

5th Grade

Jackie Gearheard
Adam Ruschival

(THIRD MARKING PERIOD)

10th Grade

Pat Mayerchak
Eva Morton

9th Grade

Glenda Glenn

8th Grade

Tom Rothrock

7th Grade

George Stokes

6th Grade

Elizabeth Deaton
Carla Dotson
Dennis Franklin
Loma Huddleston

5th Grade

Jackie Gearheard
Adam Ruschival

(FOURTH MARKING PERIOD)

10th Grade

Pat Mayerchak
Eva Morton

9th Grade

Glenda Glenn

8th Grade

Virginia Stokes

7th Grade

Grace Carrington
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

6th Grade

Elizabeth Deaton
Carla Dotson
Linda Meadors

5th Grade

Jackie Gearheard
Adam Ruschival
Henry Sturgill

E D I T O R I A L

"GOING STEADY"

"GOING STEADY" is something most teenagers engage in. When a boy or girl loses love in his childhood, or is away from home and family for a long time, he may think he has found the understanding he yearns for in the first person who shows him attention. The first thing he does is to try to hold to that person, and that is the beginning of "going steady."

Sometimes a girl "goes steady" to be sure of a date for a big party or other important event. If she is to be popular, she just can't miss any party or dance. The meaning of "popular" for these girls is not quite the same as the definition of that word for their elders. The girls consider "popularity" the very act of attending many public functions and do not consider that they are "deprived" by having to stick closely to their "steady" date.

When a girl or boy does not find love at home, he goes elsewhere seeking it. His choice of a companion may not be wise, and because he does not know this, he may get into trouble. If one of the couple suggests a wrong action, the other should stop the dates; but the chances are that he will not do it. Neither can stand the thought of losing attention. If such a break is needed, and is not made, the danger of disaster is near.

Too many parents are too busy these days to teach their boys and girls the best kinds of relationships toward each other.

The best policy for a girl is to keep herself free to meet new boys at every opportunity and learn how different one boy is from another. If a girl is "going steady" and she tries to cultivate the friendship of another boy, her date gets jealous and quits her. The wise girl will make herself so attractive in manners, information, looks, and behavior that many boys will seek her company because she is a good comrade. If it can be done, don't "go steady" until you are old enough to know whom you really love.

Glenda Glenn
9th Grade

SCHOOL DIARY

December 13 -- Oh boy, we had a "real gone" party to begin our Christmas festivities! At the door of the gym the boys were stopped and only the girls were permitted to enter. Inside, we had red bells pinned to our backs with a word pertaining to Christmas on it. The boys were given green Christmas trees which contained a matching word. Each boy, to find his partner for the first dance, had to locate the girl whose bell-word matched his tree-word. For instance, on my back was "bell," and my partner had "Christmas" on his tree. Some other matches were "mistle" and "toe," and "chim" and "ney."

Another "mixer" was to change partners every time the music stopped. Christmas cards also served for a partner-finding dance. Each card was cut diagonally and the same number was put on each triangle. The boy had to find the girl with the matching half-card. But the best of all was this: Each girl received a red paper cane with the name of a carol on it. Each boy received a green paper cane with the same song on it. The girls were seated in a line of chairs along the wall, each singing her own carol but all singing at the same time. The boys had to go along the line of singers and find his caroling girl.

Eggnog with ice cream in it, cookies and candy were the delicious refreshments. We sat at small tables around the edge of the dancing space, enjoying both the "goodies" and the fun of being with our companions.

The heat went off so early that the gym became cold, and all of us agreed we had to leave too soon. The rest of the holidays will have to be good indeed to keep up with this party.

Dorothy Gaw
8th Grade

December 14 -- At 7:30 we started to Huntoon where the boys were holding "Open House." It was very, very cold, and lights among the evergreens twinkled invitingly from the door before it was opened to the warmth inside, both from the heat and the welcoming committee of boys. Outside, we thought the crescent-shaped wreath (with its star and Christmas Child) was distinctive; but inside, the decorations were quite special, too. The gilt-framed mirror over the mantel was wreathed with holly and poinsettia, and reflected in the mirror was a holly tree sprinkled with more poinsettias. A holly wreath encircled the punch bowl on the serving table, and a "cooky tree" kept it company. A conventionally lighted and ornamented tree stood in the corner, and a sleigh held the crèche.

Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. McCarthy and Mrs. Rothrock made the cookies which were served with the punch.

All the guests were impressed with the appearance of the entire building and also with the polished manners of our hosts. We came away reluctantly. Boys, we congratulate you, and we thank you!

Virginia Stokes
8th Grade

December 16 -- Tonight we presented our Christmas cantata. This year it was somewhat different -- the joy of Christmas was not only sung, but was spoken as well. Mazie Castle began by telling us in a pretty poem by Phillip Brooks that Christmas is everywhere. Between each song or carol there was either a portion of the Christmas story from the Bible or added information about the music. The speakers (Mazie Castle, Carla Dotson, Dorothy Gaw, Gary Jones and Virginia Stokes) were splendid in their parts, and our audience thought the program the best we have given.

The whole room, but especially the stage, was decorated with evergreens and candles. This year Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Meadors, Mr. and Mrs. Rondi, and Mr. and Mrs. Rothrock, members of our Parent-Teacher Association, did the decorating.

We have a wonderful chorus director, wonderful parents and good friends -- they all said we did fine. May the best of Christmas blessings be theirs.

Louise Coyle
7th Grade

December 18 -- Today, Santa Claus in person! Many different things went on, however, before Santa arrived. Mr. Howser gave awards for more than twenty-five years of service to Mrs. Helen McDaniel and Mr. Otis Eads. Randy Atcher and Shorty Chesser gave a good program, and at their invitation we helped them sing most of the songs. Still waiting for Santa, we sang some more while Mrs. Judd played the piano. Carla Dotson was just finishing "A Visit from St. Nicholas" when we heard the gaily jingling bells of the "dear old man."

Santa requested that we sing "Silent Night" over again just for him. Then he told us how his sled runner had to be mended before he could leave the North Pole, but with Rudolph leading his reindeer he still beat a jet plane into New York.

Assisted by members of the Lions Club who had dined with us and who had been present for all the program, Santa gave wonderful gifts to everyone. The little folks had their wishes fulfilled, for Santa always keeps his promises. We older ones received such gifts as scarfs for the girls and toilet articles for the boys. The party ended with a stocking of fruit and candy for each person. It was exciting every minute of the time, and we all enjoyed it fully. Happy Christmas to dear Santa and all his helpers!

Wanda Coogle
9th Grade

January 30 -- I had a new experience today -- I heard myself on the radio. Yesterday Mr. Milton Metz, an announcer from WHAS, visited our school. He brought his recorder with him because he wanted to record some of the things we do. This afternoon the recordings were played on Mr. Joe Hamilton's "Fun Fair P.M."

First Mr. Howser talked to Mr. Metz and then took him to Mr. Mootz' music room. There Dorothy Gaw was having a piano lesson, and she learned a measure of a new piece and played it. Upon leaving the music room, they could hear the band rehearsing in the auditorium, so they opened the door and listened for a while.

I was in typing class when Mr. Metz came to visit us. Miss Schneider told him that we are beginners, but he complimented our straight margins and neat work. He asked me what I was writing. I said, "These are my spelling words." "What is the hardest word you have on your list today?" was his next question. "Exercise," I said, "because I must go to all three of the rows to get all the letters." When he left our class, we were doing a rhythm drill to waltz music.

The last visit was to the Brownie Scout room. The girls were in their uniforms, and their room was quite gay with flags. They had just received four new girls as Brownies with their investiture ceremony. The girls sang and said the Girl Scout promise.

I have just finished listening on WHAS to all I have told you. It was fun to hear all the things we do every day coming back to us this way. We are glad Mr. Metz paid us a visit, and we hope he will come again.

Dennis Franklin
6th Grade

February 8 -- Our celebration of Valentine began early, as you see, because today Carole Rondi entertained fifteen of her friends with a party. The majority of the guests were from Merwin Hall. Every minute was filled with something interesting. The first game was similar to bingo. Carole called letters instead of numbers, and if the letter called was a part of our name we covered it. The first one to cover her whole name won. "Skill-ball" was a new game to me. Each girl had a ball which she rolled down a board and into a cup. Each cup was worth a certain number of points. We played in teams of three, and the team gaining the most points won. A container of candy hearts was passed around for guessing the number in it. Linda Crase guessed 98, and got the whole jar for her accuracy.

There were prizes for every winner and even a door prize. Virginia Stokes was the lucky one for the door prize. It was a tiny bird cage with a bottle of perfume in it.

The refreshments were delicious cake, cherry soda, and a cup of candy which formed the base for a flower. Carole made the favors, and they were beautiful. It was a wonderful party.

Grace Carrington
7th Grade

February 13 -- My, this has been a good day! Just after arithmetic class this morning, we (the fourth, fifth and sixth grades), together with our teachers and several parents, went to see "Rapunzel and the Witch," given by the Children's Theater at the University of Louisville Playhouse. I never saw such a good play before. The witch was wicked, and Rapunzel was beautiful with golden hair so long that when the witch made her live in a tower she had to let her hair down to make a ladder for the witch to climb on. But in the end the prince rescued Rapunzel, the witch was destroyed, and everybody was happy.

We returned to school just at lunch time, but the sixth grade went home with Linda Meaders for lunch and a party. It was a good lunch and different, too.

Everything celebrated St. Valentine's Day. The sandwiches were heart-shaped. I liked best the peanut butter and crushed banana sandwiches. The dessert was a big white, heart-shaped cake decorated with red candy hearts. On the table was a train carrying five carloads of candy and valentines for us.

After lunch we sang songs with Linda and Carla accompanying us on the piano. We had the most fun with the "Bird Dog" song. In the song one boy was chosen to kiss the teacher, but we won't say who he was! Before we returned to the dining room for games, Linda showed us her room.

Our first game was a "word" game, making as many words as we could from "valentine." The game was tied among Carla, Loma and Mrs. McDaniel. Then Mrs. Meadors let us guess the number she was thinking of, and I won. Henry won the game called "Hearts." After the games we sat and told jokes, and laughed and laughed.

We thank Mr. and Mrs. Meadors for the party and for the great time we had. We truly enjoyed every minute of the day from the time we left school until we left the party.

Loma Huddleston
6th Grade

February 13 -- Our Parent-Teacher Association has already done many nice things for us, but it seems that every day they think of more. Today after school, the room mothers of the seventh and eighth grades, Mrs. Rondi and Mrs. Rothrock, took the two grades to the creamery. We could order anything that the creamery served. About eleven of us took banana splits, and the others had sundaes or milk shakes.

Today is Mrs. Rondi's birthday, so when the serving was finished we sang "Happy Birthday" to her. She was pleased, and said she hadn't had anyone sing it to her for several years.

We wish to thank Mrs. Rondi and Mrs. Rothrock for such an enjoyable outing. We couldn't do without our homeroom mothers.

Terry was ill today, so Mrs. Edwards, the homeroom mother for the ninth grade, could not take her group, but they will go next Friday. We missed them today, but we shall probably envy them next week.

George Stokes
7th Grade

February 20 -- At 2:30 this afternoon, forty-one students and five staff members enjoyed the great performance of the Shrine Circus. As we entered the chartered bus each person was given a bag of peanuts. At the Colosseum at the Fairgrounds, again as last year those who could not see the show were given earphones, and a radio announcer gave them the details of what was happening.

First, in a fenced-in area, a young lady was training lions. The beasts jumped from platform to platform around the enclosure, climbed the fence and leaped through fire rings. At the end of her act, the lady rode a zebra around her ring among the lions.

Five clowns appeared next in bright-colored clothes and bells, carrying firecrackers. At the other end of the ring a man climbed a rope to the top of the building. There he hung by his hands, then by his feet, did flips and make-believe falls.

To show the balancing ability some people have, a man held a pole on his shoulder, and a beautiful girl climbed to the top and did flips.

Now nine charming girls and a gentleman escort arrived in the ring. The girls were the trapeze performers, and their work was dazzling and daring. When they returned to the floor, they put on huge green wings which their escort was holding for them. Their act had proved, however, that they certainly did not need the wings to fly!

The clowns returned with a boom -- firecrackers! One clown was dressed as Sugar Foot, the cowboy, and a little fat policeman chased him all over the floor. High above were two ladies and two men walking across a tight wire. Then a couple rode bicycles across and back, and the act was climaxed by one riding a one-wheel bike across the wire.

Six elephants had their place in the spotlight. They stood first on their hind legs and then on their forelegs, and they marched on their hind feet while their front ones rested on the elephant in front.

Monkeys were performing when I got back to my seat after intermission. They used hula hoops, and a dog chased them all the while. There was also another trapeze act -- this time two couples jumping from trapeze to trapeze, ending their performance by dropping, one by one, into the net far below.

Ah, the beautiful girls on beautiful horses! They stood, sat, and turned themselves about as the horses circled the ring. Skill and beauty together! What can beat it?

But you haven't heard the best until I tell you about the last scene. Two pretty girls placed themselves in a cannon, and, one at a time, they were shot into a net. Following that, there was great cheering and yelling; and why not? The girls were actually shot from the cannon.

This was all a thrilling experience, and we thank the Shriners and all others who contributed to our enjoyment.

Donald Franklin
9th Grade

FIRST GRADE NEWS

IN the first grade, in Miss Halliday's room, we have been writing on the braille writer. We've been writing words and sentences and the whole alphabet. * * * We have been reading braille books about Jerry and Alice. Some of us are reading "High on a Hill." Others are reading "Skip Along." * * * We go to the gym often with Mrs. Monsky, and one day we played "Hot Potato." * * * We had a Valentine Party, and Brenda and Jimmy won prizes of "play dough." * * * We went to visit the new recreation room the P.T.A. made, and we saw palm trees growing in tubs, and tables and chairs. * * * Some of our mothers and daddies are learning braille, too. * * * We got some new records of folk songs and "Winnie-the-Pooh." * * * Before school is out, we hope to see a horse.

Members of the
First Grade Class

FOURTH GRADE ACTIVITIES

ONE day not long ago we had a "visiting day" for mothers. We wrote letters to invite them. The three girls in our room made up the reception committee to greet them when they arrived. We served them refreshments and talked with them. We enjoyed having our mothers come and visit us at school.

In December we went to the opera. The opera was "Hansel and Gretel" and was given by the Kentucky Opera Association in Columbia Auditorium. Mr. Howser let us go in cabs, and it was very cold. The scene we liked best was when they popped the witch in the oven. The music was lovely and we all had a good time.

Janice Fay Ball

The fourth grade has a library which the Little Garden Club gave to us. Mrs. Heun and Mrs. Hertzler brought the twenty-two books to our classroom. A fourth-grader can take a library book home and return it in one week. This is a wonderful privilege and we are very happy to be so fortunate. I am reading a book from our library called "A Hundred Dresses," by Eleanor Estes. I hope the other books will be just as good. We give our book reports in language class.

Barbara Heun

WORLD DAY OF PRAYER

EACH year the national World Day of Prayer committee sends out a service from a different national group as a means of deepening and broadening our Christian experience. The committee in Egypt arranged the program this year, using "Lord, I believe" as their theme. The service was conducted in our chapel on Friday, February 13, as it doubtless was in hundreds of thousands of schools and churches in all the free countries of the world.

Our program director was Miss Martha C. Schneider; the parts of the leaders were filled by Gary Jones, Eva Morton and Virginia Stokes; the Scripture readers were Dorothy Gaw and George Stokes. The band participated by playing two hymns -- "Onward Christian Soldiers" by the brass section, and "Fairest Lord Jesus" by the reed section.

Several of the lower grades had been invited to attend "Rapunzel and the Witch," presented by the Louisville Children's Theater, and so our audience (or congregation) with the people's responses was smaller, and weaker, than usual. However, the program went off especially well.

The benediction read by Miss Schneider, and the appropriate selection played softly by Mr. Mootz gave a fitting close to this particular worship, and we left the auditorium more humbly and reverently than is customary.

Pat Mayerchak
10th Grade

CUB SCOUTS

WE Cub Scouts have a lot of fun, and that was especially true before Christmas. We made gifts for our parents -- jewelry boxes for our our mothers, and cigarette holders for our fathers. Our Den Dad, Mr. Garvin Davis, Sr., made the holders for us.

Friday, January 16, was our comedy hour given in the Crescent Hill Methodist Church. For this, we three Cub Scouts sold over thirty tickets: Dennis sold fourteen, Jackie twelve, and Scott five. The money collected is used by all the dens for materials we need for handwork.

On Friday, January 23, all the dens in the pack reported on tours they had made recently. We three boys from K.S.B. told about our visit to the Printing House, telling about the braille slates, maps, braille and sight-saving books.

We belong to Den 4, Pack 1. Mr. Garvin Davis, Jr., is our Den Chief, and our meetings are held at the home of his parents on Albany Avenue. Mrs. Davis is our Den Mother. Our Cub Master is Mr. Jim Warren, and he conducts our Pack meetings at the Crescent Hill Methodist Church.

When we first begin Cub Scout work, we receive our bobcat pin and an identification card which says, "I am a Cub Scout." We work for higher ranks -- wolf, bear, lion or webelos badge, or for gold or silver arrow-point. Scott is a bobcat, trying for the bear badge; Jackie and Dennis are working for their lion badges. The uniforms are blue with yellow kerchiefs, and have "Louisville, Kentucky, Pack #1" on the left sleeve; on the right sleeve is "Den #4."

Dennis Franklin, 6th Grade
Jackie Gearheard, 5th Grade
Scott Trimble, 4th Grade

BROWNIE NEWS

(TROOP #184)

AT our troop meeting on Thursday, January 29, Josie Hicks, Cassie Mayer, Janie Porter and Deanna Yeager were invested as Brownies. Our Color Bearers for the ceremony were Phyllis Burton and Freda Bishop; the Color Guards were Marie Clemons and Madeline Schnitzler.

As each girl stepped forward to say the promise, Mrs. Stephens placed a newly-earned scout pin on the new Brownie's uniform collar. Our Troop Committee (Mrs. Traub, Miss Parker and Mrs. Meadors) was also present.

While we were closing the ceremony with the Brownie song, Mr. Milton Metz, Radio-TV announcer for WHAS, who was making a tour of the school to gather sound effects for his Fun Fair Program, came into the room. He very graciously invited the Brownies to sing and tell about the various activities they have engaged in during the past month, and this recording was broadcast on the show the succeeding day.

We want to thank Mr. Metz for his surprise visit which contributed so much toward making this a memorable afternoon for all the Brownies.

Brownie Troop

GIRL SCOUTS

IN early December Miss Betty Mauchel from Canada visited our troop. She told us about scouting in her country. There, it is called Girl Guides, but she said their meetings are similar to ours. A store here in Louisville gave us some leather which we used to make book-marks. Miss Mauchel helped us to make these gifts while she was visiting us.

Our two new members, Martha Parker and Linda Hunt, were invested in February.

On March 11, a girl scout troop from Middletown visited us. The welcoming committee -- Elizabeth Deaton, Loma Huddleston, Linda Hunt, Martha Parker, Dorothy Sandlin -- greeted the visitors and brought them to our scout room. While we were enjoying refreshments of cookies and grape juice, Miss Halliday played a recorded message from Lady Baden-Powell on Thinking Day. All of us escorted our eight guests through our school before we closed our meeting with taps.

Our work project at present is making "sit-upons" from the leather we have. We braid the edges of two cushion-size pieces together, stuff them with newspapers, and have a nice seat when we go camping.

Virginia Stokes
8th Grade

BOY SCOUTS

FOUR new scouts were pledged by Troop 10 during the autumn round-up. Five more were enrolled just before the Christmas vacation. One new member was registered during Scout Anniversary Week, March 6-12, bringing the total number of scouts and explorers to twenty-three.

There were extra activities during Scout Anniversary Week. A window in the Kentucky Industries for the Blind building was decorated with scout materials. Nine scouts completed requirements for the safety merit badge and for the personal health merit badge.

Eight Scouts are working toward first-class rank, and preparation is also being made for other merit badges. There are plans to attend camp in May. The band will play during the Scout-O-Rama, April 10-11.

Scout Pat Mayerchak
10th Grade

- * -

The February round-table of den mothers, cub masters, scout masters and explorer advisers of the Seneca District, Old Kentucky Home Council, Boy Scouts of America was held here at K.S.B. on Thursday evening, February 5. Approximately one hundred attended the two-hour meeting. Problems of scouting were discussed. Exhibitions of a soil-conservation project and literature for every interest in scouting were displayed. Scout executive Dean Johnson pronounced the meeting a success.

The guests expressed warm appreciation for the program given by Mr. Eads and the band, and also for the refreshments served by Mr. Begley and some of our scouts. We thank Miss Hartford and our cook for providing the coffee and the cakes and doughnuts. Everybody complimented the beautifully-decorated cake that was the high spot of the refreshments.

We thank each of you very much for your contribution to the success of the meeting. We are grateful to Mr. L. P. Howser, our superintendent, for permitting us to hold this meeting on our campus.

Scout Charles Arnett
10th Grade

S P O R T S

KENTUCKY'S bowling team has finished that part of the season in which they participated in the bowling league for schools for the blind. The league consists of sixteen teams. There are eight teams in each division. We finished in fifth place, winning 17 games, losing 24, and tying one.

The members of our team are Charles Arnett, MacArthur Carnes, Beatty Carver, Pat Mayerchak and Tom Rothrock. Ellis Breedlove was substitute. Here are the statistics on Pat Mayerchak, our best bowler: Highest single game, 187; highest three-game series, 492; average, 135 pins per game for 42 games.

During this part of the season the bowlers were at Cane Run Lanes. After the series described above was over, sixteen players were sanctioned to bowl in the American Junior Bowling Congress. Now, in this latter part of the seasom, we are bowling at Vernon Lanes. Our first game in the A.J.B.C. Tournament will be held March 21 at 9:00 A.M. Five players will be chosen from the sixteen who are now bowling.

- * -

Wrestling season is over. Kentucky's final record was two wins and thirteen losses. Both victories were over Country Day School.

The wrestling team received some new uniforms and jackets this year. Although the record doesn't show it, this reporter is sure there was a great deal of

improvement in the team. The team consisted largely of fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth graders, with two boys as starters in high school. No one on the team had been on the team as starters for more than three years.

As in the past, the wrestling team of this year got loyal support from its rooters. The team thanks everybody who helped support it in any way; we all appreciate your help. The school spirit could not have been higher.

Individual records of the members of this year's team are as follows:

Wrestler	Won	Lost	Tied
Charles Arnett	2	11	0
Ellis Breedlove	2	0	0
Mac Campbell	0	1	0
Mac Carnes	12	3	1
Beatty Carver	7	5	2
George Dickerson	1	1	0
Earl Hardin	0	3	0
Ollie Howard	6	4	0
Arthur Miller	0	15	0
Tom Rothrock	1	12	0
George Stokes	0	14	0
Henry Sturgill	2	11	0
Don Washington	4	11	0

Tom Rothrock
8th Grade

STUDENT CENTER

THE P.T.A. has prepared for us a new recreation room in the building where the laundry used to be. We have named it the Student Center. We have a juke box, two ping-pong tables, a radio-phonograph, a piano, and many small games. There are plenty of tables and chairs.

We girls straightened the furniture to our taste, cleaned a little, and moved over from our study hall in the main building a small cabinet so we would have space to keep the small games. We put braille stickers on each shelf telling what kind of games should be on that shelf.

Everybody enjoys this new center -- everyone from the youngest to the oldest student. Sometimes parents come to take the little ones over to play, and sometimes the teachers take them. We are planning to have many parties in Student Center. We owe many, many thanks to the members of the P.T.A. who worked so hard in making this room attractive, and for making the project a "dream come true."

Grace Carrington
7th Grade

WHO IS ST. VALENTINE?

WHY DO WE CELEBRATE HIS DAY?

THE entertainment committee arranged a Valentine Party in Huntoon which we all enjoyed. First, we danced; then we played the game "Hearts"; next bingo; and after that we ate good refreshments -- cherry sodas, pretzels, cake and candy. The remainder of the evening was given over to more dancing.

For several days before the party we had been thinking and talking about St. Valentine's Day. We gave valentines to our friends, and laughed at or were touched by the ones we received, depending on whether they were comic or beautiful. Then I decided to find out, if I could, who is St. Valentine, and why do we celebrate his day? This is what I learned:

The good St. Valentine was a priest in Rome in the reign of Claudius II. He aided the Christian martyrs, and for this kind deed he was condemned to be beaten to death with clubs and have his head cut off. He suffered martyrdom on February 14, in about the year 200.

Now there was no Christian holiday in February, but there was a very popular heathen festival held in that month called the Feast of Lupercalia. At this festival the names of young women were put into a box and young men drew them out at random. The pastors of the churches tried to do away with the pagan nature of the festival by substituting the names of saints for those of girls. Since the Lupercalia feasts took place about the middle of February, the pastors substituted the day of St. Valentine's death for the day of drawing names.

Ever since, all Christian countries have celebrated St. Valentine's Day, but it seems to me that it is closer to the ideas of the Lupercalia than it is to saints and martyrdom today. However, we all like St. Valentine and the symbol of fun and love and friendship that he has become.

MacArthur Carnes
8th Grade

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

ST. PATRICK was born in Scotland near the city of Dumbarro. His British name is Sucat. Patrick is the English form of his Latin name, Patricius.

He had a very romantic life, full of adventures. He was captured by pirates at the age of sixteen and carried to Ireland where he tended flocks for a

chieftain. Sometime during his six years of slavery he became a devout Christian. Finally he escaped to France and became a monk. About 432, a vision led him to return to Ireland as a missionary bishop. He worked so hard in various parts of Ireland, and was so successful that over 300 churches were founded and more than 120,000 people were baptized.

Many legends grew up about this popular saint. One of the best-known is that he charmed all the snakes of Ireland down to the seashore so that they were driven into the water and drowned.

St. Patrick's Day is celebrated throughout the world wherever there are Irish people.

Linda Lemaster
7th Grade

MY BEST TEACHER
OUTSIDE THE CLASSROOM

RECENTLY some members of the P.T.A., who are working on a new recreation center for us, came to have dinner in Merwin. Miss Wilson's courtesy toward them made me aware again of what a superior hostess she is. Because the workers complimented our dining room and housemother so highly, I began to think of many other reasons why we all appreciate Miss Wilson so much. She was not acting differently on that occasion; she is always the same. Some of our parents may arrive unexpectedly, but she never fails to offer them a cup of coffee or anything else that might add to their comfort and feeling of welcome.

Here is a typical day in Merwin: Miss Wilson wakes us at about twenty minutes before seven. We dress and do as much as we can to put our rooms and bathrooms in order before breakfast at seven-thirty. After breakfast she remains in the dining room to be sure that the three girls who are clearing tables and setting them for the next meal will finish in time to prepare for classes. She makes sure by helping them if they are slow. Before we leave the house, she sees that our grooming is the very best that we can achieve. In the study hour at night she is ready to assist anyone who has difficulty.

It is necessary to read, write, and count, but I believe that it is just as necessary to acquire good housekeeping habits and correct social behavior. Miss Wilson teaches us something about housekeeping by training us to care for our own cottage. As tangible recognition for good effort she has a present for the room which is kept the cleanest and the most attractive. There is also a personal award for the girl who stands highest in the neatness of herself and her belongings.

Miss Wilson is equally interested in our growth in social conduct and in academic accomplishments. At the end of each marking period there is an award

for the girl with the highest average on her report card; and any day that a girl brings her a paper with a 97 or better on it, there is a treat. Once a month we have a meeting of the whole house to discuss problems and to learn the fine points of good manners in many situations. An individual may be advised, or disciplined, any moment that the need arises. Each Saturday night we have a social hour to which we may invite the boys if we choose. Miss Wilson provides refreshments for these occasions.

There are many times when Miss Wilson, on her day off from duties, stays home to take care of sick girls. This is not necessary, but she is so considerate of others that she is always anxious to help. This year was an especially difficult one in this respect, for there has been much sickness. Miss Wilson is one of the kindest persons I have ever met, and certainly is one of the sweetest.

If any girl leaves Merwin Hall without knowing most of the niceties taught in "finishing school," it is because she closed her ears and mind to the opportunities offered her. Many times we fail to notice the "little things" in our daily lives, but nothing is too little for Miss Wilson to notice if it will benefit us in any way. However big anything is, it is made up of little things. I offer to Miss Wilson, and I am certain every girl in Merwin Hall joins me, sincere appreciation for all the things, little and big, that she does for us every day.

Virginia Stokes
8th Grade

THE COMING OF A SPRING NIGHT

1. The treetops are swaying
   In tune with the wind,
   The brooklets are playing --
   But day must soon end.

2. The birds are still singing
   And fluttering their wings,
   The breezes are bringing
   Soft, gentle dreams.

3. Soon darkness is falling
   Like a blanket unrolled;
   Soon people are calling,
   "The nights are still cold."

4. The stars are now showing,
   All sparkling and gay;
   And they will be glowing
   Till the dawn of day.

Virginia Stokes
8th Grade

THE SCHOOL SONG

In previous issues, THE COLONEL has published sketches of the people whose names appear on some of the buildings of our campus: "Patten" Cottage, our first superintendent; "Huntoon" House, our second superintendent; "Merwin"

Hall, our third superintendent; "Allan" Cottage, a teacher. In this issue is the final sketch of the series -- "Gregory" gymnasium, a teacher.

Because the school song was written in 1904, in conjunction with the athletics program which Mr. Gregory introduced, we are repeating it here together with the revisions which it has undergone.

Mr. Morgan Vance, grandson to Mr. Huntoon, wrote the lyrics, and Mr. C. B. Martin, a teacher, the music. At that time the name of the school was Kentucky Institution for the Education of the Blind. In 1917 the name of the school was changed to Kentucky School for the Blind. This rendition was published in the first issue of THE COLONEL, June, 1946. Some people objected to such phrases in the song as "vainly struggle onward," and "in the gloom of the night," so a committee made a third revision which was printed in THE COLONEL, November, 1946.

Following are the original lines of the song which were changed in 1917, then the lines that we sang until 1946; then there is a complete copy of the words of the song as we sing it at K.S.B. today:

OUR INSTITUTION

1. Where the great Ohio River
   Rushes to its mouth,
   Far above the noisy city,
   Gateway of the South,
   High she stands upon the hilltop,
   Towering to the sky;
   Stands our noble Institution,
   Stands our K. B. I.

2. High she stands upon the hilltop,
   Towering above the town,
   Underneath the blue of heaven
   Looks she proudly down.
   Raise a cheer and send it onward,
   Joyously we cry,
   Hail to thee, our Institution,
   Hail to K. B. I.

3. As we strive upon the ball field
   In the glorious fight,
   We will bear her flag to glory,
   Bear the red and white.
   Raise the standard, show its colors,
   Raise them to the sky,
   Fight we for our Institution,
   For the K. B. I.

4. As we vainly struggle onward,
   Forward to the perfect light,
   Points she out to us the true path
   Through the gloom of night.
   Raise the chorus, send it onward,
   Laud her to the sky.
   For we love our Institution,
   Love our K. B. I.

The 1917 revision of the final four lines of each stanza:

1. High she stands upon the hilltop
   Emblem of the free,
   Stands our noble school of learning,
   Stands the K. S. B.

2. Raise the cheer and send it onward,
   Happy, glad and free,
   Till the welkin sounds the chorus
   'Round the K. S. B.

3. Raise the standard, show its colors
   So that all may see --
   Willing hearts wage zealous warfare
   For the K. S. B.

4. Raise the chorus, send it onward,
   Love shall be the key;
   Written large upon our banners,
   Love the K. S. B.

Third revision as we sing it now:

1. Where the great Ohio River
   Rushes to its mouth,
   Far above the noisy city,
   Gateway of the South,
   High she stands upon the hilltop,
   Emblem of the free,
   Stands our noble Alma Mater,
   Stands the K. S. B.

2. High she stands upon the hilltop,
   Towering 'bove the town;
   Underneath the blue of heaven,
   Looks she proudly down.
   Raise the cheer and send it onward --
   On the victory!
   Till the welkin sounds the chorus
   'Round the K. S. B.

3. As we strive upon the ball field
   In the glorious fight,
   We will bear our flag to glory,
   Bear the red and white.
   Raise the standard, show its colors,
   So that all may see --
   Willing hearts wage zealous warfare
   For the K. S. B.

4. As we ever move to vict'ry
   Let the cheering ring,
   And her loyal sons and daughters
   Join us as we sing.
   Raise the chorus, send it onward,
   Love shall be the key.
   Written large upon our banners,
   Love the K. S. B.

GREGORY GYMNASIUM

JOHN DALLAS GREGORY graduated from DuPont Manual Training High School, Louisville, Kentucky, at the age of nineteen in the year of 1901. In September of that year he came to the Kentucky Institution for the Education of the Blind (the name of our school at that time) as our new shop teacher.

At this time, when Mr. Gregory started teaching, only chair caning and broom-making were being taught. Realizing the need of experience in the handling of the different kinds of tools, he succeeded in getting the necessary equipment after talking it over with Mr. Huntoon, the superintendent of the school. Immediately, Mr. Gregory made different kinds of racks for various sized tools. Each size was marked in point above each tool -- this being done with round-headed tacks -- enabling the blind boys to locate the tool desired. He marked the rules and yardsticks with saw marks or tacks. From the very start, his interest in his work and his capability of teaching the blind were apparent. Totally blind boys soon learned to use the hammer, saw, chisel, plane and other tools, and also to drive nails straight, something they had never had the opportunity to do before.

A great deal of interest was taken in the Manual Training Department, and in a few years each boy was allowed to make two large pieces of furniture each school term. Some of the articles made were work benches, tool chests, lamps, grandfather clocks, desks, fancy tables and chairs which were cut out with a key-hole saw as they had no electrical equipment. If there was something special the boys wanted to make, they were privileged to do so, and each boy

was allowed to take home the pieces he finished. All the work done in the Manual Training Department was on display in the Club House at the end of each year when the annual concert was held. The girls' handiwork was on display in the main building. This gave the visitors an opportunity to see just what the blind children were capable of doing with their hands.

An outstanding display of this work was shown at the Southern Electrical Exposition, held at the Jefferson County Armory in 1910. Mr. Gregory secured two booths at this exposition, and he made all the arrangements and decorations for this wonderful display. This included all the work done at the school -- typewriting, point books, maps, sewing and all handwork. These two booths created much interest and attracted more people than any other exhibit in the Armory. During the time of the exposition there were many articles and pictures in the newspapers about the wonderful work being done at this time at the school.

A short time after Mr. Gregory started his work at the school, he taught the boys how to make hammocks and mops. On Saturday mornings some of the boys earned money by making mops which Mr. Gregory sold to the department stores in the city. They were paid so much per mop. The hammocks made were also sold.

Mr. Gregory realized the boys needed physical training as well as manual dexterity. His first thought was to organize a football team, and, although many believed it was impossible for the blind to participate in this game, he had the boys practice against each other to learn if it could be worked out. In 1903 we had our first football team, and our first game was played against the Third Streeters, a team of all sighted boys from different schools. The game ended in a 10-10 tie, with Charlie Rognen, our captain, as the star -- truly quite a successful event.

Each year more interest was taken and our teams rapidly improved. We played teams from high schools in the surrounding area, and won a majority of the games. The secret of our success was the strength of our line, which was composed of totally blind boys. They really were the stars of the game. Opposing teams soon found out that they could not penetrate through our stonewall line. Sometimes I would have a blind line-man exchange places with a half-back, and he would carry the ball with two men shoving him through the line. Yardage was always gained when I called this play. By our daily practice, and expert coaching by Mr. Gregory, our team proved to be the wonder team of the country. We played according to the regular rules, the only difference being that we asked the opposing quarter-back to say "pass" when the ball was snapped back from the center. This enabled the blind line-man to know when the ball was put in play.

Many letters were received from all parts of the country asking for information about "the wonderful football team" of the Kentucky Institution for the Blind. Mr. Gregory received letters and telegrams from New York, Chicago, Bowling Green, and other cities asking him to bring his team to play exhibition games, but Mr. Huntoon did not approve of this. Football days were happy, healthy days for all who participated. This fact was proved in 1906 when so many boys wanted to play football. Mr. Gregory then decided to form a team for the youngsters who were too light to play on the big team. Not having enough with partial sight, some of us had to play on both teams. This entailed more work for our coach, but he enjoyed every bit of it.

In 1903 Mr. Gregory organized two baseball teams, one known as "The Reds" and the other "The Blues." Of course, we could not play sighted teams as we had to have special rules to play by. However, the boys enjoyed it and looked forward to the games every week-end. Basketball was also tried, with bells on the ball and the baskets at each end of the court; but this did not prove successful.

Next, Mr. Gregory decided to give athletics a try. This was very successful. We competed in many athletic meets on our campus, at the Y.M.C.A., and in the Armory. We held the largest track-and-field meets in this section, one year having 218 entries from twelve different schools. The very best athletes from the sighted schools in this section of the country participated in our annual meets, and the officials for these contests were selected from the finest in our city. Great interest was taken by the public, and when the crowds became large Mr. Gregory decided in 1910 to erect some temporary stands which he borrowed from Manual Stadium.

It was Mr. Gregory's idea to form a National Athletic Association of schools for the blind. The officers elected at the first meeting were F. Pixley, Columbus, Ohio, President; John D. Gregory, Louisville, Kentucky, Secretary; and C. E. Von DeWalker, Overbrook, Pennsylvania, Treasurer. Athletic events were held on the campus of each school, with the records telegraphed to Mr. Gregory. After comparisons were made, Mr. Gregory in turn telegraphed the results to the participating schools. In the year of 1909 our school won the championship, and I was proud to be the captain of that team.

Mr. Huntoon planned to inaugurate an active system of athletics after Mr.Gregory proved to him the success of athletics for the blind. Mr. Huntoon appealed to the state for a gymnasium for this use, but was unable to obtain an appropriation for it. A year or so later, during vacation, Elwood Short and I went out to the school. We were surprised when we found Mr. Gregory there working in the hot sun, building a Club House for the boys. The state did furnish the material upon his request, but he did all the work, with the aid of a helper, without pay. This was to be a surprise for the boys when they returned to school in September, and he asked us to keep it a secret. In this Club House he built lockers for the uniforms, show cases for the trophies, and a wonderful bowling alley for all the boys. We formed teams which rolled games all winter, and at the end of the season prizes were awarded to the winners. These prizes were bought by Mr. Gregory out of his own pocket. Many years of pleasure were afforded the boys in the Club House.

Mr. Gregory kept some sport going the year round, starting with football in the fall, indoor athletic meets in the winter, also bowling. One winter he had a snowball battle between the white and colored boys, the latter finally surrendering to us. There were cross-country runs in the spring, occasional hikes, and practice for the big outdoor track-and-field meet.

Mr. Gregory devoted ten of the best years of his life to the welfare of the school and to the happiness of "his boys." Out of his salary he paid for prizes, transportation for opposing teams to play on our campus, trips for our boys to football games, and for recreation at the Y.M.C.A. One can readily understand why he was so well loved by "his boys."

In 1911 Mr. Gregory married and moved to Bowling Green. Mrs. Gregory's father owned a large strawberry farm there, and they shipped berries all over the

country. After leaving the school, Mr. Gregory held a position at the Bowling Green Post Office, where he stayed until his retirement. I visited him several times at his home and met his lovely family. He had three beautiful daughters.

When we began to hold alumni meetings at the school, he was thrilled with our invitation to attend and to become an honorary member. At one of the meetings he was a proud man when he was photographed, on the steps of their old Alma Mater, with fifteen of "his boys" of former football fame.

New buildings have been erected on the campus of the school. The last one built was in honor of Mr. Gregory, and is known as the Gregory Gymnasium. It was dedicated at the alumni meeting in 1955. Although this is a wonderful, modern building, "the old-timers" appreciate more than I can express the Club House he built back in the "good old days."

The tragic death by auto accident of Mr. Gregory and his wife in 1956 saddened the hearts of all the blind and sighted friends who knew them. Up to his death he was deeply interested in the advancement and welfare of all the blind.

On January 29, 1947, Mr. Thorne Crabbe, who was captain of the Manual football team when they played against us in 1909-'10, wrote, in part, to Mr. Gregory as follows:

"I consider as my most lasting memory in athletics those games I played against your Blind School team around 1909-1910. If there was ever a better example of courage, of fortitude, and the overcoming of fear and handicap, I have never heard of it; and to have had a part in bringing this about must still give you a thrill when you think of it. No story could possibly be complete without the fullest co-operation of the man who brought about this unbelievable situation -- of blind and nearly-blind boys playing and beating the best teams of high school age, and asking no quarter."

Joseph F. Fitzner
Class of 1912

In my considered judgment, Mr. Gregory was the most dedicated teacher I ever knew. He was willing not only to devote time for which he was not paid, but to put his own money into the expenses of carrying out his program in his own way. By nature he was sympathetic and kindly and most energetic. He worked long hours of overtime coaching athletics, and all that time was given freely by him. He was about nineteen when he came to us, but he had a quiet, unassuming manner that distinguished his youth. He was about five years my senior, but I was intimately associated with him until his death, and he maintained that quiet dignity throughout his life. He was a good friend to the blind all his life.

Oscar Gortney
Class of 1912

THE PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

THE first term of the Parent-Teacher Association of the Kentucky School for the Blind is about to close. At our next regular meeting in April, new officers will be elected. Let me summarize, then, what has transpired during the preceding months of the current school year.

Proper functioning came about somewhat hesitantly, with creaks and groans here and there. This is to be expected in a new organization. Eventually, with the application of a little oil to the frictional elements, most of the problems were worked out. Several projects have been undertaken, and gratifying results have been achieved. The turkey raffle at the Christmas party was remunerative. The conversion of the laundry room into a recreation hall has been completed. These endeavors could not have concluded so successfully had it not been for the competent co-operation and unselfish contribution of time and labor on the part of our members.

We have been fortunate, too, in having both educational and enjoyable meetings. Teachers and other personnel associated with the school have graciously prepared programs for our benefit. Volunteer groups have donated and served refreshments. I speak for the officers in extending our sincere thanks to all those who have made this first term one which, we hope, will be the basis for an active and mutually beneficial parent-teacher group.

Certainly the new officers will find themselves directly concerned with the present controversy over the building of a new school or a renovation of the old one. "Fire-proofing" the present structure to whatever extent is intended cannot compare to the safety features inherent in a one-floor-plan building with outside exits from each classroom. This is what I feel we need to insure the maximum safety factor. The choice is between preservation of historical architecture and preservation of the lives of our children. I wonder how many of those who seek to gratify the aesthetic sense in this instance are parents of pupils attending the Kentucky School for the Blind.

Clifford J. Mayer
President, P.T.A.

HONOR ROLL

(FIFTH MARKING PERIOD)

10th Grade

Pat Mayerchak
Eva Morton

9th Grade

Glenda Glenn

8th Grade

Tom Rothrock
Virginia Stokes

7th Grade

Carole Rondi
George Stokes

6th Grade

Carla Dotson

5th Grade

Jackie Gearheard
Linda Hunt
Adam Ruschival
Henry Sturgill

EDITORIAL

"I HAVE TO MAKE A LIVING"

WHAT is "living?" Is it a fast car on a superhighway? Is it a house with fine carpets and shiny furniture on a piece of ground sixty by two hundred feet? Is it a constant smell in the air of smoke, gasoline, and chemicals? Is it neighbors so close around that you feel you are being heard and seen all the time? Or is it a small plain house in the high hills with quiet and beauty all about?

The mountains of Eastern Kentucky are a hard but pretty place to live. Because it is hard, most of the people leave and go to towns. If I visit Cincinnati or Austin, Indiana, I see so many people I know that it seems to me that these towns are populated by those who were once my neighbors in the hills.

There are no so-called "big-time" farms in the mountains. By "big-time" I mean machinery-operated farms where your hands or your muscles scarcely get hard

from working. There are big farms there, but they are so steep that corn is the best crop for them, and it is hard work to raise corn on steep hillsides. Another way to earn money is to mine coal. That is hard work, too. Perhaps two-thirds of the people in my section work in the mines, but they say they can't make a living, so they go to the factories.

You ask someone why he left the mountains and he will tell you, "I have to make a living," but I say only lazy people leave the mountains, because they can have the materials it takes to live if they work hard enough, and then have a good life besides. And that, to me, is living.

Good living, after all, is plenty of room around me with no crowding, fresh clean air to breathe, and pretty things to look at and good things to do every season of the year -- so it is never monotonous. In the spring there are pretty colors and sweet smells from growing things, and nice sounds from birds and animals. Summer is the time you have to work the hardest, but there is good eating from the garden and the wild berry patches. How could there be more fun than taking the dogs out in the fall to hunt rabbits and coons and foxes; than eating wild grapes, persimmons, and papaws? Although the ground may sometimes be slick in winter and the mud unpleasant, no entertainment can top the gathering of neighbors with their fiddles and guitars by a warm fire. Adventures, tall stories, and music -- that's living.

It is possible for us in the hills to have radio, television, refrigerators and washing machines. And how much more we have that is impossible to find in towns!

Ollie Howard
9th Grade

SCHOOL DIARY

March 21 -- Tonight we had our St. Patrick's Day party. It was late because of sickness. We decorated Student Center with shamrocks on doors, windows and table cloths. As the guests came in each received a shamrock with a number on it. This number was important later on.

We began with a dance, but then we played "gossip." The first sentence whispered to our neighbor was "Happy St. Patrick's Day." It came back as "Dorothy is going down town." "Russia is going to control the world" was repeated by the last gossiper as "There comes a car with seven wheels."

Another amusing game was "singing syllables." George Stokes could not figure out "Mississippi" when the four syllables were sung to the tune of "Row, Row Your Boat" by four groups, each singing one syllable but all doing it at the same time. Pat Mayerchak was more successful in figuring out "Sacramento" presented to him in the same way.

The broom dance was hilarious because there were seven girls without dates, so each tried to trade her broom to a girl with a real live partner.

Refreshments of ice cream, cakes, and lemonade were followed by more dancing and another game.

Wanda had the most important number of those passed out at the beginning of the evening, so she carried the box of candy as a prize. Gary played for a few songs with which we ended a most enjoyable evening.

Grace Carrington
7th Grade

April 18 -- The annual wrestlers' banquet was an especially happy event this year. The food was superior, as always, but it was the speaker that was most special. He was Dr. Harry Sparks, then president of the Kentucky Education Association. He is also head of the education department at Murray State College. It was when he began to speak that the laughter started, and it scarcely stopped until he had sat down. He was a college schoolmate of Mr. Howser and a teacher of Mr. Evans. He said Mr. Evans would not have passed in school if he had not cheated, and the way he did it was to read braille from the chill-bumps on his legs. He also said many funny things about Mr. Howser, but after he had made us laugh at them both, he praised both our superintendent and our coach highly for their accomplishments. But his speech was not all fun -- he said things worth remembering about school spirit, participation in athletics, and sportsmanship.

During the presentation of awards, major letters were given to the boys who won five or more matches, and minor letters went to those who were not fortunate enough to win as many as five matches. Those boys who did not participate on the team but who stayed in wrestling the entire year received JV letters. We on the team presented our coach, Mr. Evans, a lapel pin.

Mr. Richie's male quartette furnished the musical entertainment of the evening. They sang our favorite songs.

Tom Rothrock
8th Grade

April 25-26 -- This was the big event in the year for Girl Scout Troop 252. We boarded the bus, which was already loaded with food and other essentials, and started for Camp Shanituck.

Miss Kaufman, one of our leaders, read the rules of the camp as we drove along. We arrived there at ten o'clock, unloaded, made our beds, and sat on the steps of the lodge and sang a while before we crossed the swinging bridge to eat our "nose-bag" lunches in the meadow.

Rest in our tents preceded a walk and a wading in the creek. Although our feet were in the water, we started back to camp when it began to rain, but we gathered wood as we went to cook our supper. The only thing we actually cooked was hot dogs, but our menu also consisted of apple salad, banana boats, potato chips and hot chocolate. We did as we pleased after supper until time for the flag ceremony, then came the campfire. What a pleasant thing is a campfire! -- stories, songs, games and talk; and don't forget the roasted "some-mores."

Sunday morning breakfast was conventional though in an unconventional setting; lunch was chili, crackers, fruit and milk. We put our tents in order and moved our baggage to a tree, then "collapsed" to wait for Mr. Kemper and the bus.

We offer grateful thanks to our leaders, Miss Halliday and Miss Kaufman; to our visitor, Miss Betty Mauchel, from Canada; and to Miss Hartford for the good food she prepared for us. Camping is good, and this was a wonderful week-end.

Virginia Stokes
8th Grade

May 8 -- Today forty-five students and eight adults boarded the bus, station wagon, and Miss Parker's car and went to Camp Chelan, near Sellersburg, Indiana, for our Pep Club annual outing. Down at the lake rowboats were tied, just waiting for our arrival. Each boat held four people -- two in the front seat, one in the middle, and one in the back. The person sitting in the middle was the "paddler." This was much fun. Everyone had at least three rides, and the boating lasted until supper time. Those who weren't riding, hiked and explored the grounds.

After Dorothy Gaw said grace, Miss Parker said, "Dig in!" We did -- four kinds of sandwiches, potato chips, olives, pickles, ice tea, coffee, pepsies, and then cake. Before we ate the cake, we sang "Happy Birthday" to Mrs. Combs.

Games came next. We began with a three-legged race -- a rope was tied around the ankles of two people and they ran in that position. In the wheelbarrow race, boys used their hands for the wheel and girls held their ankles and pushed them. Third was a relay, and fourth was a potato race. In this one you had to run with a potato under your chin.

Not being at all tired from all this, we went back to the lodge and danced. Everyone was sorry when 8:15 came and we had to start for home.

We thank Miss Hartford for preparing such a bountiful meal, Mr. Mitchel for driving the bus, and the chaperones for making the trip such a success.

Carole Rondi
7th Grade

W I S D O M O R N O T

(FROM THE FIRST GRADE)

The class was talking about pioneers and the things they used. Then they talked about the old things that they had seen and that still exist from pioneer days. Jimmie volunteered, "My mother has an old toaster, and it don't even work."

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A member of the class was being corrected. Brenda wished him to feel even more strongly the weight of his misdemeanor.

"And you did that right in front of God," she told him.

- * -

The Red Cross Drive and its purposes were being explained. The teacher suggested that the class members might save some of their allowances to give to the Red Cross.

"Does this offer last only until tomorrow?" inquired Teddy.

- * -

The teacher read some of Aesop's fables to the class and explained that most of these fables had a moral at the end. The next day Larry explained to Mary, who had been absent, "A fable is a story with a marble on the end."

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Teddy had successfully accomplished the feat of stringing large cardboard disks. "Now, Teddy," said the teacher, "we shall string beads."

Teddy objected, saying it was too difficult. "You don't want to do easy things all your life, do you?" the teacher challenged.

"Yes; as a matter of fact, I do," stated Teddy emphatically.

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"What was the matter that you have been sick so long?" asked the teacher when Leslie returned to school.

"My mother said I had 'the real McCoy' measles."

- * -

Leslie continued to pound on her desk after she was told to stop. Then she was taken from the group and seated at the work table for the remainder of the period. She reported her humiliation to her mother in this manner: "I want lots of perfume on this morning. I want to smell like my teacher even if she did make me sit at the work table all day."

FIFTH GRADE ACTIVITIES

Our class gave a play in chapel on April 2. It was a fairy tale from Brazil called "The Rock in the Sea." Every member of our fifth grade had a speaking part. It was fun, and even though it required a lot of outside study, we enjoyed it. We used the P.A. system for the first time. It makes your voice loud and different in sound. At our last rehearsal we made a recording on tape. We shall like hearing it again later.

Jackie Gearheard

On April 4 our teacher, Mrs. Traub, started on a trip. She flew to New York on an American Airlines DC6. While there she visited the American Foundation for the Blind and the United Nations Building. Then she took a train to Hartford, Connecticut, where she visited the Oak Hill School. From there she went to Boston by train, and spent three days at the Perkins School for the Blind where she attended a guidance conference which she enjoyed very much.

It has been interesting having her tell about her travels (her plane trip and how they serve meals) and about the girls and boys of other schools.

She surprised us by bringing back American Airlines Junior Pilot and Junior Stewardess rings to each member of the class.

Adam Ruschival

My class has formed a club. It is called "The Good Citizens Club." The officers are Jack Gearheard, president; Henry Sturgill, vice president; and Adam Ruschival, secretary.

We meet the last period on Friday afternoon. At every meeting we plan to have a speaker. Last Friday a former student, Fred Rader, told us about his high school in Laurel County near London. He will graduate from there in May.

We have put up posters around the school building asking the students to help keep our halls and yard clean.

Harold Burton

How fast this year has gone! It is already picnic time, and we are going to have ours on May 22 at Bernheim Forest. This lovely place is about twenty-five miles from school. There will be many things to see and do -- a small zoo, a nature museum; but best of all, good fishing.

We have cut our poles from tree branches and dug many fat worms for bait. We planned our lunch, and believe us, it is going to be good.

It will be fun on the school bus. Our mothers and a few friends have been invited.

Happy vacation to everybody!

The Fifth Grade

BROWNIE NEWS

ON April 2 the Brownies were hostesses at a tea in the Recreation Room which was given for all the little girls in the first grade who will be Brownies next year, and for all the big girl scouts who let us accompany them around the campus to sell cookies. Since this was the first day of the Girl Scout Cookie Sale, we served a variety of these cookies. Some of us served tea from little tea pots, and some of us served the cream and sugar and lemon. We all feel this occasion was such a success we would like to do it again next year.

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The Brownies had their annual picnic on May 6 at Seneca Park. We all enjoyed the ride to the park in the school bus. We found a nice shady spot with picnic tables and benches along the creek, and after the food was unloaded we played games and sang until it was time to eat. We had to cross the creek to wash our hands at the fountain on the other side. We giggled and had lots of fun crossing the bridge one at a time with our chaperones -- it had no railing and we had to be very careful.

When we got back to our tables there was fried chicken, potato salad, pickles, rolls, cheese, cup cakes and cokes. We ate and ate, and after a few more games it was time to go -- a tired but happy troop sang all the way home.

The Brownies

TUNING DEPARTMENT

SEVEN new members and ten old members of the Tuning Club attended its first meeting, November 19, 1958. At this meeting we elected Beatty Carver president because we felt he knew his business. Now we <u>know</u> what a good choice we made.

A wrecking crew was chosen. These muscular boys who move pianos when it is necessary is captained by Charles Arnett. We have moved and <u>wrecked</u> quite a few pianos this year.

Mr. James W. Scoggins, who is the president of the Louisville Chapter of the Piano Technicians' Guild and also the youngest professional tuner in Louisville, took over the department while our regular instructor, Mr. Richie, was in the

hospital at the beginning of school. We hold meetings once a month. At our last meeting of this school term, which will be held on May 19, we hope to have all our regular members present plus the boys who will be eligible for tuning next year. Mr. Scoggins will be our special guest.

We thank Mr. Howser and Mr. Scoggins for their assistance this year.

George Stokes
7th Grade

SCOUT NEWS

TROOP 10 registered sixteen boys last October, and immediately six began work on Tenderfoot requirements. In Autumn one of the major activities of the Council is enrolling new scouts, and our troop pledged five during the Round-Up. Five of the boys were registered before the close of 1958, and another was added during Scout Anniversary Week in February.

Highlights during the school term: Autumn Round-Up; special activities during Scout Anniversary Week; Scout-O-Rama in April; a week-end camping trip, May 2.

Everybody enjoyed camping and we all want to go again. There we had test-passing, contests, campfire, and a general good time all week-end.

Eight scouts will advance from second to first-class rank before the year is over. The eight boys formed a safety patrol and earned the Safety Merit Badge. Now these same eight boys are working on the merit badge for first aid. Three boys earned a cooking merit badge at camp. Pat Mayerchak will be a Star Scout by the end of school -- the first in two years.

We have all enjoyed scouting during the year and trust we have done well. All twenty-two of us offer appreciation to our scout committee and to Mr. Howser for the help they have given us.

Scout Isaac Sizemore
8th Grade

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SCOUT-O-RAMA

The annual Scout-O-Rama was held at the Fair Grounds on April 10-11. Approximately 5,000 scouts and leaders gave a huge demonstration of scout activities. The number of visitors during the two days was estimated at 25,000.

The band of Troop 10 gave three thirty-minute concerts during the show, and according to the remarks of the capacity crowds of the Tom-Tom Theater where

we played, our part in the Scout-O-Rama was a success. Near the end of the last performance we were pleased to hear Mr. Weinberger, the announcer of the shows, laud our Prof. Eads for his fine work with the band.

We thank all the members of the band, the boys and girls (who did not belong to the scouts) for their loyal and efficient work, and Mr. Kemper for driving us safely there and back.

Scout Bobby Madden
8th Grade

SPECIAL THANKS

PLAY IN PATTEN COTTAGE

Almost every Saturday morning this year, girls from the high school sorority Sigma Theta Pi have come to play with us fellows from Patten Cottage. They taught us many games, and once they brought Don Goldstein, the U. of L. basketball star, with them. My, did we feel big to have a visit from him! Miss Betty Baer and some of her friends were the first to come, and we sincerely hope they will come back again next fall.

We thank you, girls. We shall not forget you. Come again, please.

Joe Archer
3rd Grade

- * -

DANCING

Last fall when we learned that we could have dancing lessons with teachers from the Arthur Murray School, we were thrilled. Some of us thought we could dance, but many could not do it all, and would not try.

First we learned basic steps, then we progressed into many different dances. Now we can waltz, swing (that means fast dancing to rock 'n' roll), fox trot, bunny hop, hokey-pokey, Mexican hat dance, and the cha-cha.

This opportunity has meant very much to all of us. Now we all participate confidently when dancing is a part of any party. The Friday evenings have been full of enjoyment to all who have attended. A number of different teachers have come, but Mr. Bentley and Miss Donohue have been here most often. Tino was one of the teachers for several evenings. We offer deep gratitude to Mrs. Combs for arranging this for us, and especially to the Arthur Murray School whose members have given their time to us so generously and added to our pleasure so greatly.

Linda Lemaster
7th Grade

- * -

SWIMMING

Again this year we had a course in swimming at the Henry Clay Hotel pool. The class this time consisted of seven girls from grades 7-10, and eight boys from grades 5-6.

These lessons are beneficial, but more than that they are fun. We sincerely thank the Kentucky Society for Crippled Children for making it possible for us to have them.

Grace Carrington
7th Grade

OUR DECORATED LAWN

WE have waited too long to decorate our lawn, but now we have actually done it. Mrs. Combs, our housemother, was our assistant. The first project, a rock garden, was actually begun last autumn. Miss Frazier drove Mrs. Combs and a few boys to Middletown to gather large stones from a creek. Now flowers and moss are planted in it. In front of Huntoon House we planted new grass seed and a cedar tree. On the edge of the lawn are several beds of tulips, geraniums and other flowers, and also a rose bush. To make us feel more at home, we have a plot of lettuce and onions!

Our next project, we hope, will be a patio.

George Stokes
7th Grade

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

YOU CAN'T GET SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

OFTEN around school here I hear people talking about getting something for nothing. Whenever I hear this, it reminds me of a story about sea gulls. I think all of you know what sea gulls are, but you may not know that you know. Sea gulls are skillful fliers and fishers, so you see that they should never go hungry. However, the story I read about them wouldn't point them out as careful fishers. These sea gulls had to do nothing but sit still, strain their eyes a little, and wait for the shrimp boats to come in and dump their catch.

These gulls didn't even get their feathers wet. They just flew around and played all day. The sea gulls were living in luxury -- luxury while it lasted.

One day the shrimp boats went off to another fishing ground. This was a great surprise to the sea gulls. They hadn't worked for such a long time I doubt if they could catch a fish without landing on the bottom! Perhaps you haven't seen skinny sea gulls, but this "luxury crew" certainly did not remain fat. The luxury in which they had lived now cost them their lives.

Now you see what I mean when I say you cannot get something for nothing.

Don Washington
7th Grade

- * -

WHAT PART OF SPEECH IS "UNDERNEATH"?

Note: In one of their daily struggles with the rudiments of English grammar, Mr. Mootz and his 10th-grade English class were studying an exercise on parts of speech. After Mr. Mootz had been chanting day in and day out that nouns MUST name a person, place, or thing, Gary Jones exploded the teacher's wrath by calling "underneath" a noun. Mr. Mootz bounced off the ceiling, and, as he settled back down to eye level, exacted the severest punishment he could think of at the moment.

"All right, Gary," he exclaimed, "if that's what you think, write me an essay in which you use 'underneath' repeatedly as a noun."

The next day Gary quelled his teacher's anger with the following essay:

THE RAGE OF THE AGE

ONE Saturday night I was touring the radio stations in search of some "groovy" music. I had nothing else to do, and was hoping to find some good music with which I could relax. But on this particular night I heard one of the "coolest" commercials in all my experience with "hep" announcers. Here is what this "groovy cat" had to say:

"It's new! Amazingly wonderful! Totally different! The new rage of the age -- UNDERNEATH!

"Unlike any product you have ever used in your entire life, you get four benefits for the price of one. Underneath is used as a hand soap, a face cream for women, a hair restorer for men, and a health tonic for aged people of both sexes.

"Underneath consists of those wonder-working aids -- water, milk, black pepper, and chocolate ice cream. You get your money back immediately if you aren't entirely satisfied with Underneath!"

This advertisement was ridiculous enough, but you should have heard some of the letters the announcer read, letters that had come from satisfied users of Underneath.

"Our first letter," he read, "comes from a Miss L.R. of New York City. She writes: 'I felt very weak and rundown. I kept telling my friends that I felt just as if I had been run over by a steam-roller. I complained so much that my Dad turned me out of the house and told me never to set foot in our home again. Then I heard about Underneath and decided to try it. In one week I felt strong enough to qualify for the U.S. Olympic Team. Believe me, kind sirs, I shall always be a devoted user of Underneath.'"

The announcer purred a bit over this masterpiece, then went on. "Our next letter comes from a Mrs. T.M.J. of Cleveland, Ohio. She writes: 'My relatives always told me that I looked like an overstuffed pork sausage. I heard about Underneath and used it in my bath for two weeks. Well, Underneath went 'way underneath, penetrating every pore of my flabby body. My skin shrank and peeled, and I'm now in the hospital awaiting the new, happy life that is sure to be mine if my skin every grows back. Thank you for your wonderful product.'

"Now," shouted the announcer, "don't you too want the benefits of this miracle-working product? An eight-ounce jar costs only $5.95."

Gary Jones
10th Grade

- * -

SWEET SUMMERTIME

Sweet summertime is here again,
And fun for all starts then.
What happiness, and oh, what glee!
Summer has come for you and me.

Birds now gaily sing;
Joy is in everything.
The trees have glossy leaves
That blow in the summer breeze.

Flowers are now in bloom,
Adorning yard and room.
Their loveliness is everywhere,
Their sweet fragrance fills the air.

All is sparkling, all is bright;
We like the day, we like the night.
Oh season, best of all the year,
Sweet summertime, we're glad you're here!

Louise Coyle
7th Grade

HAIL TO THE TALKING BOOK

IN our November issue we joined the many to congratulate the Printing House on its hundredth birthday. The Printing House furnishes us our mental "bread and butter." Now we wish to add our voices to the throng who are saying "Happy twenty-fifth birthday" to the talking book. It, most assuredly, is the "jam" on our "bread and butter."

Just as great bridges rest on piers that reach down below water and silt to bedrock, so modern education rests on the contributions of many minds of all past time.

Fifteen hundred years before Christ, the Egyptians reported that they could make vocal sounds issue from a thing without life. A Chinese book two thousand years old has a story of a curious box into which a prince spoke a message to be delivered to a distant friend by a trusted courier. When the friend opened the box he heard the words of the prince.

The first authentic recording of the human voice was accomplished in 1857 by Leon Scott, a French scientist. He caused a stylus to trace lines on a cylinder covered with lamp black, but he had no reproducer with which to play back the sound.

Thomas A. Edison's now-famous "Mary Had a Little Lamb" tin-foil-covered cylinder is the first true sound recording. The machinery was cumbersome, and only novelty value could be recognized at first, but the next year, 1878, Edison stated several uses to which the invention could be applied. Reading to the blind was one of them.

But many men in two broad fields of invention had to make their contributions before the talking book could become a reality in the American Foundation for the Blind in 1934, three years after Edison's death.

In 1887, Emile Berliner found that he could record the voice on a disc covered with lamp black. He allowed the stylus to move from side to side in a spiral track going from the outside edge toward the center of the disc. Tainer and Bell made other discoveries and improvements. After all these men pooled their knowledge in 1905, progress was rapid.

The second area of knowledge that contributed to recording was radio. Although Marconi is credited with the invention of radio, there were many discoveries before him which made his work possible. Savary, 1827, found that the steel needle could be magnetized. De Forrest, 1906, produced the vacuum tube. When the microphone, amplifiers and vacuum tubes could be added to record manufacturing, then records could begin to fulfill Edison's prophecy concerning it.

For centuries books for the masses were limited, if not non-existent, but after Gutenberg invented the printing press in 1450, anyone could read a book

who trained himself to do so. For even more centuries books for the blind were unheard-of, and even after the beginning of mass education of the blind in 1784, not everybody had the opportunity to learn to read the few available books. Now the talking book has brought us even with Gutenberg's audience, if not a shade beyond it. We do not even need the skill to read; we need only a small machine and the will to listen. Then a world of inspiration, information, fun, beauty, and all that the minds of men have preserved in books will be told to us through pleasant, well-trained voices.

- * -

I like the talking book because it is a good companion. It helps me get my book report for English class faster and better. The reader can read faster than I, and I like the story better when he tells it than when I read it. This companion not only helps me in school, but it entertains me at any time. It will repeat a poem or anything I like as often as I wish.

MacArthur Carnes
8th Grade

When I think about the talking book, I am thinking of gold. One of the proverbs says, "Speech is silver; silence is golden." With the talking book this is the opposite. One can live in luxury with the talking book.

Don Washington
7th Grade

I like the talking book because its professional readers (who are often actors) put life into a piece of literature that a student cannot. It is a beneficial aid to learning history. It makes it possible to read long books with increasing pleasure instead of fatigue. It creates a whole new world.

Isaac Sizemore
8th Grade

I like the talking book because Alexander Scourby reads the Bible so beautifully.

Louise Coyle
7th Grade

THE PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

THE election of new officers took place April 6th. Elected were: Mr. Richard Rondi, president; Mr. Carl Dotson, vice president; Mrs. T. N. Jones, secretary; and Mr. Emory Rothrock, treasurer. Committees were announced at the May 4th meeting, and subsequently all members will be informed of these newly-formed committees.

After a short business session, the meeting of May 4th was turned over to the teachers who had prepared the program and an informal reception at Merwin Hall. Miss Lula May Wash presented five students of her speech class in humorous skits. Her efforts and the performance of each student deserve high praise.

We wish to encourage each and every parent and teacher who may not now be members of the P.T.A. to join. Much can be done individually and collectively which would benefit the school. Our tentative plans embody bold undertakings, and with the help of everyone the work of all will be much easier, and results more quickly obtained.

The P.T.A. is especially desirous of keeping in touch with, reporting our activities to, and receiving suggestions from, out-of-town parents. Such parents can serve in-absentia and be of considerable help in P.T.A. activities. During the coming fall term we hope to institute a mail service which will keep out-state members more closely advised of happenings.

Our group is looking forward to attaining a 100% membership. Our aim is but one -- to further the welfare of children attending the school -- and with such unity of purpose a full membership is most desired. May we count on you? We welcome you -- and need you -- in person and in spirit!

C. Richard Rondi
President

ANNOUNCEMENT: Beacon Lodge, Camp for the Blind, Lewistown, Pennsylvania, again wishes to announce its services during the summer:

Camp Director -- Clyde L. Downs, who has held this position for the past six years.
Dates -- June 27 to August 29. Fee -- $40.00 per week.
Unrestricted -- For any blind person 16 years of age or older, regardless of race, color, or creed.
More information -- Write to:
Beacon Lodge, Camp for the Blind
Box 222
Lewistown, Pennsylvania

THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

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VOLUME XV NUMBER 1

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HONOR ROLL

(FIRST MARKING PERIOD)

11th Grade

Pat Mayerchak

10th Grade

George Dickerson

9th Grade

Mac Carnes
Tom Rothrock

8th Grade

Grace Carrington
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

7th Grade

Carla Dotson

6th Grade

Jackie Gearheard
Martha Parker
Adam Ruschival

5th Grade

Midge Ball
Larry Cook
Barbara Heun
Scott Trimble

Specials

Linda Crase
Annie Vinson

EDITORIAL

MORRISON HEADY

IN the February New Outlook for the Blind, Mr. Nelson Coon, librarian at Perkins School for the Blind, wrote an article devoted to some of the achievements of the deaf-blind. He said in part:

"Poetic and philosophic writing provides the one true artistic and creative outlet for those handicapped by both deafness and blindness. They must find their appreciation of form (other than tactual) in the careful design of poetry, while their need to express themselves must come from the quiet cerebrations of an enforced introspection."

One of this accomplished group was a pupil of our school in 1846-47. Morrison Heady was born in Spencer County, Kentucky, in 1829. He lost his sight at the age of 16, and his hearing two years later. His father was a doctor, and his

home was intellectually stimulating. He liked the out-of-doors, and his literary career began there where he gathered school children about him and told them stories of Indians and pioneer days.

Besides being a poet, whose work was so excellent that John Greenleaf Whittier recommended that some of it be included in an anthology of the time (1886), he was also an inventor. The invention of the "talking glove" was for his own convenience in communicating with his fellows. The alphabet was arranged on the glove in such a way that another person touching the letters could spell words, and thus "talk" to him. He devised a folding bed, an automatic gate-opener, a pedometer, and a machine for writing braille. The late Dr. Joseph Rauch, who was his friend and neighbor during Mr. Heady's later life, said that he also invented the roller skate, but he stored it in his attic, and therefore another who invented this same device later received the credit and reward.

"Mr. Heady died in 1915 in Louisville, Kentucky, remembered only by those grown-up children who had loved the kindly man and his many stories. . . . The ripple of the life of Morrison Heady soon died out in the ocean of life, but he left an example of the ability of one deaf-blind man to find personal reward through the creation of gems of poetic expression."

All of us here can draw an inspiration from the example of this remarkable man. His resignation to his status in life is beautifully expressed in his poetry. Perhaps his mind was spurred to greater heights by his circumstances than the minds of most people reach in a lifetime. Let us hope, as Mr. Coon suggested, that his work will be re-examined and given a place among our other poetic giants. But even so, we at K.S.B. take pride in knowing that he was once a part of our student body. We are faced with only half the handicap that he surmounted. He not only enriched men's minds with poetry and stories, but he contributed to their physical well-being with his inventions. By remembering him, may we not be impelled to set our goals a little higher and strive a little harder to attain them?

Terry Edwards, 10th Grade

SCHOOL DIARY

September 26 -- We had our first party of the year. We began again to enjoy the Student Center which the P.T.A. furnished for us last spring. * * * The first game was almost an impossibility, and therefore, fun. A potato was placed in a pan on the player's head; then he or she had to pick up a napkin from the floor and walk a distance without dropping the pan. * * * We danced and had refreshments and went home quite a-glow with the memory of a pleasant evening.

Louise Coyle, 8th Grade

October 10 -- Today we had our first lesson at Charm School. We girls from the seventh through the tenth grades attend this school from eleven o'clock until two at the Y.W.C.A. We spnt today getting acquainted with the teachers, Miss Glenda Schultz and Miss Virginia Dilger, our surroundings, and the things we plan to learn. The dancing teacher dropped in at lunch and said she would like to teach us something about ballet and tap. Our lunch was cooked in an infra-red oven.

The Y.W.C.A. building was once a Southern mansion. Part of the building is over a hundred years old and isn't used very much. The newer part is over fifty years old. In the newer part are the swimming pool, gym, snack bar, and the teenage center.

Some of the things we are going to discuss are care of the hair, care of the skin, the use of make-up, and what clothes to wear for all occasions, and how to use accessories. After we have finished our other lessons, we can swim.

We thank Mrs. Beatrice Spong and her staff for giving us the opportunity to enjoy so many advantages in her organization. Mrs. Spong is the Director of the Teen Center at the "Y", and we are lucky that she has taken such an interest in the K.S.B. girls.

Carole Rondi, Grace Carrington
8th Grade

October 23 -- Today five boys and girls -- Wanda Coogle, Glenda Glenn, George Dickerson, Isaac Sizemore, and I -- attended the fourth annual MUNAT (Model United Nations at Transylvania) at Transylvania College in Lexington. The main purpose of MUNAT is to give young people a better understanding of the workings of the United Nations.

This year forty-three countries of the U.N. were represented. The procedures of the U.N. were followed to the letter by our sessions. Of course, there were the pro-western and pro-eastern blocs. We had the privilege of representing Belgium.

There were three principal topics at this years' meeting -- the Berlin question, disarmament, and the Laos question. The first session covered two and a half hours, starting at ten. Lunch was served in the girls' dorm, and afterwards some of us met in caucus to plan our strategy for the afternoon. When we reconvened at two o'clock, the Soviet Union almost succeeded in getting Red China voted into U.N. Things got quite wild and wooly, but finally the threat was staved off.

We five lucky students will long remember this day. The trip was one of the most interesting things in which I have participated.

Pat Mayerchak, 11th Grade

October 24 -- What a wonderful party we had tonight! A group of about thirty young people from the Crescent Hill Methodist Church gave us a party with a fortune-teller, ghosts, witches, games, and delicious refreshments.

Because we were strangers to each other, the first game was a get-acquainted circle. Two circles moved in opposite directions while the music played;

when it stopped, you introduced yourself to the person facing you. Twice I faced someone I knew.

The bean game was interesting because in it you had to fight the habit of answering "yes" or "no" to a question. If you broke this rule, you forfeited a bean, and the winner was the one who possessed the most beans. Donald Franklin ended with sixteen beans and the prize.

Can you shake hands with a paper sack as a glove, when your so-called "friend" was trying his best to damage your glove but preserve his own? The one who finished with the best-looking sack won that contest.

The next game was a mental relay. A boy in the center of the room asked questions. In each corner of the room was a team with one runner. The runner was given the answer and he had to give the correct answer to the boy in the center first. Team 2 won that.

But wait till you hear about the last game and shiver; we did. A boy read a story while we sat on the floor in a circle in the dark. The story told of a murdered man, and to prove that he was dead, parts of his body were passed around -- a hand, an ear, a heart, a tongue, and other inside organs. We were told to be very quiet, but we not only screamed, we shrieked.

Dorothy Gaw, 9th Grade

October 30 -- The Hallowe'en program this year was a "Passing Show" or pageant. The stage in the gym was the reviewing stand, and the parade was started with bugle calls by Dennis Franklin. Tumblers in colorful clown costumes gave a review of somersaults and ended with a pyramid -- all third and fourth grade boys. The girls comprised a rhythm band for the tumblers.

Next came the kindergarten representing ghosts with their ghost banner in the lead. This was followed by the first grade representing Jack-'o-Lanterns; the second grade, witches; Mrs. Howser's group, brownies; and the fifth and sixth graders as fun makers. All paraded around the gymnasium with their costumes and banners, ending in the center for a group of Hallowe'en songs.

Mrs. Judd, who arranged the program, deserves much credit for all her hard work in teaching the songs, and for getting the costumes ready. It was one of the best Hallowe'en programs we have ever given.

October 31 -- After tonight our gym will seem lonesome. The reason is that we had the most "fabulous" Hallowe'en dance there. The Fabulous Fabulons who furnished the music were the stars of this party. The group included Douglas Smith, lead guitar (Doug is Miss Lou's nephew); Gary Jones, piano and sax; Virgil Tidrow, drummer; Ralph Doaks, Jimmy Settle and Dale Ballard, singers. They played such songs as "Red River Rock," "Lean Jean," "Bony Maroney," and many others in both slow and fast rhythms.

The P.T.A. sponsored this party for all the pupils above the sixth grade. It was scheduled for two hours, from 8 to 10, but we had such a good time

that it went on until 10:30. Several of the parents devised favors and novelties in order to keep the dancing partners well mixed. These "mixers" were very clever and kept us all guessing what the next surprise would be. We took only one intermission to eat doughnuts and drink cider. It was the most exciting and enjoyable party we have ever had.

This Hallowe'en dance was just great! By the way, the roof of the gym was raised two feet! It might have gone higher, but then it would have interfered with television waves.

Wanda Coogle, 10th Grade
Terry Edwards, 10th Grade
Don Washington, 8th Grade

November 6 -- This morning after chapel, Miss Claudette Moss and Mr. James Perkins came to talk to us about forming a 4-H Club at K.S.B. Boys and girls in this club find out the one thing they can do best and then learn to do it even better. The possible p ojects for the girls are cooking, dewing, housekeeping; for the boys, electronics, agriculture, wood-carving.

We must decide on a project and work on it until April. On a special Saturday all the projects will be judged. First, second and third prize ribbons will be awarded. During the year there are two other contests -- a talent show and a speech contest. All the 4-H Clubs in this country participate in these.

The 4-H is a useful club, and we are glad to have the opportunity to join. I am sure we shall enjoy it.

Wanda Coogle, 10th Grade

R E M E M B E R I N G

THE KENTUCKY COLONEL went to press last time on May 15, but a few things happened after that which I like to remember.

On May 24 we had our annual piano and chorus recital. Carla Dotson and B. T. Kimbrough played piano exceptionally well. The audience responded enthusiastically to the chorus, but it seemed to me that they liked the "Swiss Walking Song" and "The Orchestra" best. After the recital, there was a tea at Student Center for guests and performers. The tea was arranged by the P.T.A., and it was a most pleasant affair.

The spelling match, an annual event for grades seven through the rest of the high school, began. We spelled about an hour each day until a winner stood alone. This year it was Carole Rondi, seventh grade. There is a money prize for the winner of the spelling match, but the winner also has his or her name engraved on a beautiful loving cup with the date of triumph. I was second, but Carole beat me because I read the last letter of "asterisk" as a ch sign instead of a k.

May 28, the band concert. I don't know who enjoys the annual band concert more -- the participants or the audience. Everybody was tempted to pat his foot to the happy rhythms of marches and dance tunes.

May 30 the girls in Merwin Hall had a garden party. About twenty-eight people enjoyed themselves for about three hours on a beautiful afternoon.

We had no commencement this year because the two top grades went to public school last year. This fall Eva Morton entered public school in her home district. We miss Eva here. She is a nice girl to know and a good student. Eva, we know you will do well in your new school, and we offer you our best wishes. We are losing by your going, but your new schoolmates are gaining considerably.

Gary Jones and Pat Mayerchak did not choose to go to public school, so we have an eleventh grade this year.

Wanda Coogle, 10th Grade

TWO NEW FRIENDS

MR. TARIQ HAMID, who is the Huntoon House boys' study-hall adviser, is, I am sure, one of the most interesting people you can ever hope to meet. He was born some twenty-three years ago in Calcutta, India. He and his family resided in that city until the Japanese bombed it in 1941. After the bombing, Mr. Hamid and his family moved to Lahore in northern India. Before entering the United States, Mr. Hamid traveled extensively throughout Europe.

Mr. Hamid's chief reason for coming to the United States was education. He is studying electrical engineering and business administration at the University of Louisville. His chief sports interests are tennis and ice hockey. He also enjoys reading.

I asked Mr. Hamid what he thought of television.

"I think most television shows are -------! I think that television could be better used as a medium of better communication."

"What do you think of the American people?" was my next question.

"On the whole, most of them are very friendly and understanding," he responded warmly.

When his course of study is completed at the University of Louisville, Mr. Hamid hopes to travel in South America. He has traveled widely in the other three large continents, and he wants to cover these two American ones as well.

Pat Mayerchak, 11th Grade

MR. LARRY McCLAIN acts as a relief houseparent for Mrs. Keenon in Patten Cottage and Mrs. Combs in Huntoon House. He relieves Mrs Keenon one week-end each month and Mrs. Combs on occasional evenings.

Question: Where were you born?

Answer: I was born in Knoxville, Tennessee, in 1937.

Q.: Where did you attend high school and college?

A.: I went to East High School in Knoxville and graduated in 1955. I went to the University of Tennessee on a one-year scholarship, and enrolled as a sophomore at Baylor University in Waco, Texas, where I received a bachelor of arts degree in 1959. I majored in religion and minored in Latin. At present I am a student at the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary where I am working on my master's degree in religious education.

Q.: What are your plans after you finish school?

A.: I shall be a minister of Christian education.

Q.: How do you like Louisville and the Kentucky School for the Blind?

A.: I haven't seen much of Louisville, but I like what I have seen. I like the school because I enjoy knowing the students and so many friendly people. I find the school a great deal like a home, and that's particularly nice when you are in a strange city.

Q.: Do you have a preference for your ministerial work?

A.: I like Texas, and I have considered going back there to live, but I might stay in the eastern United States since it is near my home.

George Stokes, 8th Grade

WORDS FROM THE FIRST GRADE

WHEN we first came to school in the first grade, we looked around and got our desks to sit in. We saw toys and books and word-cards and braille writers, a construction set and pictures on the wall, and a calendar.

We've been learning to read -- first words and then books. We're learning to spell a lot of words. We take walks -- look for seeds and flowers and seed pods. Several times we picked and ate persimmons, and once a little boy ate one that wasn't ripe. It was hard, and it tasted horrible. Sometimes we build with blocks in play-time. The P.T.A. gave us some wagons and scooters, and we like them fine. We work arithmetic problems and we count all

kinds of things. We study. Some of us are learning how to write, and the rest of us will start soon. Sometimes we clean out our desks and dust and straighten everything up.

We have nine children in our class and one teacher. That makes ten.

BROWNIE NEWS

THE Brownies held their first meeting on October 1 with nineteen little girls present. Our membership has almost doubled this year. Midge Ball, Cecelia Bidwell, Susie Bramble and Phyllis Burton exercised their privilege of "flying up," which in Girl Scout language means they are old enough to join Miss Halliday's troop of older girls.

This year we decided to hold one party each month instead of having "treats" at every weekly meeting. In this way we shall also be able to recognize birthdays of the girls. The other meetings will be devoted to handwork, learning new songs and folk dances. We feel very fortunate, too, to have the companionship of the girls who belong to the scout troop at St. Frances of Rome Church. These girls volunteer their services from time to time by sending two of their number to teach us new songs and games.

CAMP COVERED BRIDGE

THE bugler, Bobby Madden, sounded assembly and scout call, and the scouts of Troop 10 were off for a night of fun and frolic. When we arrived at Camp Covered Bridge, we found ourselves a bunk and placed our bedrolls on it. While storing the food, we found that we had forgotten the most important part of our supper -- the hamburgers. Mr. McClain and Isaac Sizemore made fast tracks back to K.S.B. to get them. At supper the two saw how much their quick trip was appreciated -- most of us ate five hamburgers, besides potatoes, beans, apples, cookies, and milk.

After inspection, which no one flunked, Mr. Richie, our Scoutmaster, said we could take a hike. We walked all around the camp and visited other campers. The hike was before supper, so now you understand why the hamburgers were so good.

Around the campfire, Mr. Richie gave a short talk on scouting, and then the contests began. The first contest was among the new scouts. They were asked to recite the twelve scout laws. Don Franklin, Pat Mayerchak, and I were the judges, and we chose Buddy Dickerson as winner, whereupon he received his prize -- a quarter. All the other contests were won by Buddy except one, and in that one he tied with Henry Sturgill.

Immediately following the first contest, Pat Mayerchak was presented his star scout certificate. He is the first star scout we have had for a long time.

Next morning Bobby sounded reveille, it seemed to me, right in my ear. I never moved faster in my life. Our faithful cooks, Don, Pat and Isaac, provided us with eggs and bacon, juice, bread and milk for breakfast. We had a short religious service before we made our bedrolls and cleaned camp. Our ever-alert bugler, Bobby, sounded assembly and we boarded the bus which brought us back to school just in time for dinner.

The boys of Troop 10 wish to thank Miss Hartford, Mr. Howser, Mr. Richie, Mr. McClain, and our two drivers, Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Kemper, for a wonderful camping trip.

George Stokes, 8th Grade

P E P C L U B

THE purpose of the Pep Club is to support the wrestlers. We of the club not only try to inspire the team with our enthusiasm, but we have parties during the year, and at the end of school we take a trip.

The officers for this year are: Don Franklin, president; Beatty Carver, vice president; Pat Mayerchak, secretary-treasurer. Our cheer leaders are Grace Carrington, Linda Lomaster and Glenda Glenn, with Elizabeth Deaton and Loma Huddleston as alternates.

Instead of paying dues, which we have always done, we are going to try to replenish our treasury by having a candy sale. With full co-operation of our members, we are sure this shall be successful.

We are conducting a contest in order to obtain the best picture possible for a little book which we hope to present to each coach who comes here for the tournament. The prize for the best picture is a dollar.

Grace Carrington, 8th Grade

SPORTS

K.S.B. is again privileged to have a bowling team. We bowl at Vernon Lanes. The team members are Beatty Carver, Gary Jones, Pat Mayerchak, Tom Rothrock, and Isaac Sizemore. Pat is our best sighted bowler, and Tom is the best blind bowler.

We play one school at a time. After each game we mail our scores to that school. They do the same for us, and thus the two teams know which has won.

Kentucky is a member of the National Bowling League of School for the Blind. This league was formed last year. It is divided into an eastern and western division. In addition to Kentucky, the teams in the eastern division are Ohio, Missouri, Georgia, Michigan, Overbrook, and North Carolina. The teams of the western division are Oklahoma, California, New Mexico, Washington, Nebraska, Oregon, and Jericho Hill.

The following is our 1959-60 bowling schedule:

Oct. 18 -- Ohio	Dec. 6 -- Georgia
Nov. 1 -- Jericho Hill (exhibition)	Jan. 3 -- Michigan
15 -- Missouri	17 -- Overbrook
	31 -- North Carolina

- * -

With the coming of autumn come the mat-men and their sport -- wrestling. There are twenty people on this year's wrestling squad. The fact that every boy has already made his weight, or is close to it, makes prospects look very good for a full team.

The Kentucky School for the Blind will be honored to be host to the fourth annual North Central Association of Schools for the Blind Wrestling Tournament, February 5-6, 1960. We are expecting teams from Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, South Dakota, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, and Iowa. There will be approximately 150 people coming here from these various schools. They will arrive on Thursday, February 4, and will wrestle in the tournament Friday and Saturday. They will depart on Sunday, February 7.

Although we consider our gymnasium large, it is not big enough to accommodate 150 wrestlers and many spectators; therefore, the tournament will be held in the Masonic Home gymnasium. Anyone wanting advance tickets for this tournament should write or call the Kentucky School for the Blind, TW 6-4454, as soon as possible. The tickets cost one dollar, and each ticket is good for all four sessions, namely, the preliminaries, Friday morning; the semi-finals, Friday afternoon; the consolations, Saturday afternoon; and the finals, Saturday night. We are charging admission because of expenses incurred by the hiring of referees for the matches, and by having to rent the gymnasium at the Masonic Home.

Tom Rothrock, 9th Grade

WRESTLING SCHEDULE -- 1959-60

Nov.	21	Illinois Braille and Sight Saving School Indiana School for the Blind	9:30 a.m. & 1:30 p.m., Home
Dec.	4	Mater Dei High School	7:30 p.m., Home
	5	Tennessee School for the Blind	1:30 p.m., Home
	8	New Albany High School	7:30 p.m., Home
	11	Louisville Country Day School	3:30 p.m., Home
	15	New Albany High School	7:30 p.m., Away
Jan.	9	Missouri School for the Blind	1:30 p.m., Away
	12	Jeffersonville High School	7:30 p.m., Home
	16	Ohio State School for the Blind	1:30 p.m., Away
	21	Jeffersonville High School	7:30 p.m., Away
	26	Louisville Country Day School	3:30 p.m., Home
	30	Tennessee School for the Blind	1:30 p.m., Away
Feb.	5-6	N.C.A.S.B. Tournament	Louisville, Kentucky

All home meets will be held at the
KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND
1867 Frankfort Avenue
Louisvlle, Kentucky

Admission Free

The tournament will be held in the
Gymnasium of the
MASONIC HOME
3701 Frankfort Avenue
Louisville, Kentucky

Admission:

50¢ each meet (at door) 4 tickets - $1.00 (advance sale)

A GOOD SPORT

GOOD sportsmanhiip is one of the most important things a person can have. A bad sport is usually disliked very much. "Boo!" is one of the familiar cries in some schools. This shows a rooter's bad sportsmanship. Booing gives a school and its rooters a bad reputation.

I think these things make a good sport:

1. He never cheats.
2. He respects all officials.
3. He never uses profane language.
4. He always tries his best to win.
5. He never makes excuses for losing.
6. He never boos his opponent.
7. He keeps clean physically and mentally.

George Stokes, 8th Grade

HOBBIES

MOST people have a hobby in which to find enjoyment in their spare time. It is good to have a hobby because an unoccupied mind brings boredom, restlessness, and discontent. Many of those who do not have hobbies do nothing in their spare time of interest to themselves or others. They scorn other people's pleasures because they have none to enjoy themselves.

But even pleasure in hobbies can be carried to extremes. When a person is so interested in his hobby that he works on it first and then if he has time left, does his necessary work, the hobby is not fulfilling its rightful place.

Keep balance in your work and play. Work comes first and should be done thoroughly; then find a hobby and become really interested in it. This will help you and your friends, too.

Carole Rondi, 8th Grade

TEENAGERS' PREFERENCES IN DANCING AND MUSIC

A MOTHER'S teenage daughter turns on her favorite radio program, and mother says: "How can you stand that horrible music! Why, when I was a girl, the hottest thing going was a dance called the Charleston."

"That's the squarest dance I know," replies daughter. "I'd much rather stroll, bop, cha-cha or jitterbug."

Is daughter's preference in music and dancing bad? I wager when Mother was a teenager her mother said the same thing to her about the Charleston. Mother didn't think her likes and dislikes were wrong, but her parents almost certainly did.

The reason parents of each generation react as they do to their children's whims is that they are not used to the new era in music and dancing. In about eighteen years when we have children, we shall probably shrug our shoulders and say:

"Well, when I was a teenager, the hottest thing on the radio was rock-'n'-roll, and the hottest thing in dancing was bop."

So, is it really bad for us to do these things? Think of all the bad things to come!

Wanda Coogle, 10th Grade

THANKSGIVING

I AM THANKFUL

I AM THANKFUL for mother, father, brothers and home.

I am thankful for a free country and a democratic government. I wish that all other peoples of the world had such freedom as ours, if they wish it.

I am thankful for food, clothes and shelter, especially because I know there are others in the world who do not have enough of these.

I am thankful for friends -- people who care, are interested in, and love me. Without them life would be lonely.

Perhaps most of all, I am thankful for Thanksgiving Day. It reminds me that the Pilgrims left England because the king wanted them to worship God his way. Because they came, I can worship God my way, and so can every other American. Let us worship God on Thanksgiving Day for all His blessings, both general and specific.

Dorothy Gaw, 9th Grade

ARE YOU REALLY THANKFUL?

THE OTHER DAY I was talking with a group of small children. Among them one little girl kept counting her fingers. I watched her for a while and then:

"Why do you keep counting your fingers? Don't you really know how many you have?"

"I'm not counting my fingers," she smiled. "I'm counting my blessings."

"Do you mean to say that you have only ten things for which to be thankful?" I asked.

"Each finger stands for a big thing that can be divided into many little blessings. My thumb stands for buildings -- the house I live in and the church I go to. My next finger stands for things that move -- my Daddy's car and the ship that brought him safely home from war before I was born. The third finger represents fun things -- the lake my Mamma takes me to swim in, and the dog house that keeps my doggy safe and warm. My ring finger stands for those who love me -- Mama, Daddy, sister Sue, and baby Anna. My mamma says my little finger should remind me to be very thankful for my food because there are some little girls who do not have enough of it.

"Yes, my left hand with its fingers reminds me of much bigger things -- some things I cannot see and some I can see and hear. I am thankful that God, Who is bigger than all things put together, made the earth and all the things

upon it, including me. I am thankful for the blue sky and the colorful flowers, the sounds of living things, and even the bright lightning and the scary thunder."

How many fingers have you? Did you ever use them to number your blessings? Thanksgiving Day is set aside for just such a reckoning. Make an inventory of your blessings and be duly appreciative for your bountiful riches.

Virginia Stokes, 9th Grade

THE POETS' CORNER

HALLOWE'EN NIGHT

When you see witches, ghosts and bats,
Spooks, spiders and big black cats,
Jack-o'-lanterns shining bright,
Then you know it's Hallowe'en night.

When owls are hooting
And horns are tooting,
And when you hear most of all
A witch's lonely, spooky call,

And maybe that night
When the moon is bright,
You might see a ghost or three
Hiding behind a twisted tree,

When leaves are flying all around,
And then fall lightly to the ground,
When everything is weird in sight,
Then you know it's Hallowe'en night.

Adam Ruschival, 6th Grade

A PLEASANT SURPRISE

Today I woke to a gay surprise;
The ground was covered with crimson leaves;
Some of them seemed to assume a disguise
By fluttering like wings in the breeze.

Yesterday the air was crisp,
But today it was warm and pleasant;
Maybe tomorrow will again be brisk,
But today was a mem'rable present.

Virginia Stokes, 9th Grade

THE THREE COOL BEARS

ONCE upon a time in a land of stereo and hi-fi, lived three cool bears. There were big Daddy Bear, Swingmama Bear, and Heartthrob Bear, who got his name from being just that to all the girls.

One morning these bears decided to cut out from the pad and take a walk down the path. While they were gone a tired little bopper named Goldy saw the pad and cut in as fast as a jet. After going in, she said:

"Like, man, what a pad!"

When she removed her earthpads, she sat in a chair and spied the stereo set. After diggin' the sound for quite a while she heard a noise outside the pad.

"Like, man, who's out there?" she said in a voice husky and low.

When Goldy saw Heartthrob, her heart skipped three beats and she cut out for dreamland. She wakened from her dream still faint, but then she saw Heartthrob standing over her.

"Will you marry?" he said.

"Like, man! Cool, babe!" she said. And so they did.

Gary Jones, 11th Grade

BOOK REVIEW

"RAMONA"
(Helen Hunt Jackson)

THE way the book is written is the reason I like it. Ramona's every emotion will be yours -- when she cries, you will want to cry; your heart will feel every pain her heart feels; and when she is happy, you will be very happy.

"Ramona" is a story of the trials and tribulations, of the griefs and heartaches a boy and girl bear because they love each other. Why should love bring such pain? Racial prejudice! Ramona loved an Indian, and although she herself was part Indian, she was the ward of a white woman who considered Indians inferior.

Ramona was adopted by Senora Ortegna. At the death of her adopted mother when Ramona was five, she was left with Senora Moreno, Senora Ortegna's sister. The child went to live on the ranch that had been left to Senora's only child, Felipe. Although the two grew up as brother and sister, Ramona was never treated as well as Felipe. Senora Moreno never loved Ramona because Ramona's mother was an Indian, but this fact she did not tell the little girl. Felipe knew the truth, but unlike his mother he loved her more and more as they grew.

It was sheep-shearing time on the ranch, and a tribe of Temecula Indians had been employed for the job. The regular shepherd, Juan Canite, had broken his leg, and one of the Indians, Alessandro, was elected to take his place. Alessandro made a good overseer because he was dependable and skillful. He was always willing to do anything he was asked, as when Felipe was sick, he came and sang to him. Because these happenings brought Alessandro so close to the family, he saw Ramona often and he fell in love with her at first sight. She thought of him only as an Indian, but, as you will see, this soon changed.

Margarita, a servant girl, had no race prejudices; she saw Alessandro as the man he was and dreamed of having him for her own. One day Ramona found Margarita in the garden with Alessandro, and then she knew so well that he was much more than "just an Indian" to her that Margarita became her enemy.

Why don't you read the book and find out which will triumph in the end -- love or race prejudice, and what is the price of each?

Glenda Glenn, 10th Grade

THE PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

YOUR Parent-Teacher Association began the 1959-1960 term with its first meeting being held October 5th. Membership totals approximately fifty-five paid-up members, and it is hoped that as the term progresses every parent and teacher will realize the benefits derived through membership in our organization.

Your P.T.A. was instrumental in obtaining outside sponsorship of two extra-curricular activities for children of the school. One is a Charm-and-Swim Class at the Y.W.C.A. every Saturday morning. This particular class promises much in the way of development of poise and personality. The other activity is an Art-and-Ceramic Class which is conducted at the school by a volunteer instructor associated with the Art Center of Louisville. This special work, or recreation, besides being enjoyable handwork, builds up continuity of

interest and pride in resultant handcraft. Judging from the attendance and attentiveness of the children, there is no doubt that both activities have filled a void.

There were a number of essential articles needed by the various cottages on the campus, and your P.T.A. was privileged to have been able to supply some of them from our treasury.

Our annual benefit drawing will take place on December 17, 1959, at the Christmas Party. There will be seven cash prizes awarded as indicated on the tickets. All parents and friends should have received tickets by this time, and the stubs should be returned by December 10th to be included in the drawing. This is the only substantial means which your association has to build up its treasury so as to accomplish the many things which are necessary. We urge everyone to do his part to assure its success.

We had hoped to be able to send out a detailed resume of the meetings -- and that is still desirable -- however, at this time we felt that the report in THE KENTUCKY COLONEL will keep you abreast of the activities of your P.T.A. and the school.

C. Richard Rondi
President

WHITE ELEPHANT SALE

THE Parent-Teacher Association will sponsor for the benefit of the Brownie Scouts a White Elephant Sale on Monday night, January 4, which is the date of its first meeting of 1960.

To refresh our memories, a White Elephant Sale is the selling of articles which have lost their particular need to the owner but still would be of practical use to another person. For instance, if any of the parents receive Christmas gifts which duplicate something you already have, and if you feel generously inclined to dispose of them, won't you please DONATE them to the sale?

Last year the sale brought in enough money to finance the registration of twenty Brownie Scouts and pay for supplies and refreshments used during the year. When your child returns to school following the Christmas vacation, won't you send along some small article and have it brought to the gym where the sale will be held?

Mrs. Rollin Shaw
Program Chairman, P.T.A.

THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

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by the

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D E D I C A T I O N

This number of THE KENTUCKY COLONEL is dedicated to SPORTS in all schools for the blind. May they flourish! May they be of increasing benefit, both physically and mentally, to the participants! May they always give pleasure to spectators, and forever be a credit to our schools!

R E S O L U T I O N
O F A P P R E C I A T I O N

Louisville, Kentucky February 6, 1960

Whereas, the Kentucky School for the Blind has entertained, as host school, the 4th annual conference wrestling meet of the member schools of the North Central Association of Schools for the Blind; and

Whereas, much time, energy and planning have been expended by Superintendent L. P. Howser, the teachers, the staff, the student body, and P.T.A. of the Kentucky School for the Blind; and

Whereas, the State of Kentucky, through the Kentucky State Board of Education, has made the facilities of the Kentucky School for the Blind available to us; and

Whereas, the Masonic Home has seen fit to provide us with a very splendid gymnasium in which to hold our matches;

Be it resolved, that our sincere and heartfelt thanks be shown by instructing the Secretary of the N.C.A.S.B. to spread the resolution on the minutes this day and that a copy of th same be sent or read to all parties herein acknowledged.

Respectfully submitted,

W. A. Hack
Committee

EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS OF APPRECIATION

"We appreciated especially your "Open Door Policy" in that we felt that we were wanted and that we had actually become a part of the Kentucky School for the Blind. I don't think I have ever been any place before that I have been treated so royally. Truly we Yankees have had an example of Southern Hospitality and 'we all' liked what 'you all' gave us."

W. A. Hack, Superintendent
South Dakota School for the Blind

- * -

"I have heard nothing but praise from our boys and staff who took part in your fine tournament at your school."

J. C. Lysen, Superintendent
Minnesota Braille and Sight Saving School

- * -

"This year's meet was the finest that I recall, and a great deal of credit should be heaped upon you, your staff, and all who made it so successful."

Sy Haliczer, Coach
Illinois Braille and Sight Saving School

- * -

"Again I want to say that it was a fine tournament and my boys enjoyed it very much."

Clarence W. Hey, Coach
Kansas School for the Blind

- * -

"Will you please extend our thanks and appreciation to your office personnel, dining room and kitchen staff, house parents, pep squad, band, and all the others who contributed to making our stay with you a very pleasant one. We know now what is meant by 'Southern Hospitality'."

Fran Hetherington, Coach
Jack Ruttan, Captain
Michigan School for the Blind

IN THE MEANTIME

"Hello, wrestlers! How do you do?
We're from Kentucky. Pleased to meet you.
We don't mean to brag, but what we do mean to say
Is we're for Kentucky, so yea, yea, yea!"

AT 6:30 on Thursday evening, February 4, that was the cheer that rang out from Gregory Gym to begin our pep rally for the opening of the fourth annual wrestling tournament of the North Central Association of Schools for the Blind. Don Franklin, president of our Pep Club and manager of our wrestling team, welcomed the visiting teams. "Rah, rah, rah" we shouted for Illinois, and the captain of that team stood up to talk to us. The captains of the teams from Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, South Dakota, Wisconsin, and Kentucky voiced their confidence in their own teams and added to our high spirits.

If we could have seen two days into the future, we would have known that this was the truest cheer of the evening:

"They got the coach, they got the team,
They got the pep, they got the steam,
Coach, team, pep, steam.
Fifteen rah's for the whole darn team:
Rah, rah; rah-rah-rah,
Rah, rah; rah-rah-rah,
Rah, rah; rah-rah-rah --
Michigan! Michigan!! MICHIGAN!!!

We sang a song for each of the states, then we sang our own school song with the band accompanying us. Our band contributed greatly to our pep. Its music had a beat; the cheer leaders had a swing; the teams had confidence and high spirits. The pep rally was rousing; it was fun.

Afterwards, most of us congregated in Student Center for soft drinks and candy -- and talk!

Dorothy Gaw, 9th Grade

Friday night after the daytime preliminary matches, there was a party at Gregory Gym. It was a large gathering lasting from eight o'clock until eleven, and was made up of our own students and our guests, teachers, P.T.A. members, former students, and visitors from various churches and public schools. All of us enjoyed the evening.

The music and the entertainment were tops. The Fabulous Fabulons were playing for us again, but there was also another band, the Red Rockers. (You will

remember that Gary Jones is the sax player with the Fabulons, and Doug Smith, Miss Lu's nephew, is the guitarist.) Added to the music from these bands were an accordionist and a tap dancer. When the music rang out there was a movement of feet, from the youngest to the oldest. The dances ranged through all rhythms from tango to breakdown. Everyone liked the hoki-poki so well we had another round later in the evening.

Refreshments, ah, refreshments! They waited in every corner: a soft-drink stand was in the southeast corner; in the northeast, popcorn; the northwest corner boasted a table with extra trimmings -- fruit, cookies, candy, and potato chips; another popcorn stand greeted one at the entrance of the gym.

Rafter-ringing music, soft sweet music, music any way you wanted it; dancing, talking, laughing; eating; noise, activity, gaiety! What a party!

At eleven o'clock the party was over, but a sweet fragrance filled the atmosphere -- the "fragrance" of happy sounds, gleaming colors, buttery popcorn, and, sweetest of all, the perfume of the girls. This was the biggest social event of the tournament. Who will agree with me if I add "the best"?

Don Washington, 8th Grade

Saturday morning each wrestler chose how he wished to spend his four hours before the afternoon matches began: He could take the school bus and visit Churchill Downs and Freedom Hall (Nebraska and South Dakota took this trip); he could attend a double-feature movie in Allan Cottage; or he could play bingo or ping-pong.

After the final matches Saturday night, there was an assembly for a snack and for the presentation of trophies and ribbons to the victors. Grace Carrington, one of the K.S.B. cheer leaders, had been chosen queen of the tournament, and she presented the trophies.

Before Sunday noon every guest had departed, and the big building was being transformed from a dormitory to a school house again. Monday and lessons hurried toward us. But the wrestling tournament at K.S.B. will long be remembered.

SUMMING UP

Such tournaments as this are costly in time, money, and work, but the fruits of such a venture are well worth the effort. Although our team, despite excellent coaching and a good meet record, finished well down in the standings, it gave a good account of itself in enthusiasm, effort, and ability. We lost to better boys; that is no disgrace as long as we accept defeat in good spirit and promise ourselves to do better next time.

Our school is made up of many people with many different tasks -- students, teachers, administrators, housemothers, maintenance, P.T.A. All worked together to make the tournament a success. We are seldom called upon for such a co-operative effort, and in spite of the many hours spent in planning, and all the hard work, everyone felt that it was worth it.

The social advantages that will stay with us cannot be found in any other event here. All the ninety-two boys who came from other states were strangers

to everyone except their teammates, yet they entered into the competition, fun, and fellowship with eagerness. We learned many things by associating with them for those three days. Books and classes give us one important part of our education, but meeting and mixing with other groups and learning to get along with them is certainly an equally important facet of education. We are glad we were hosts to the Fourth Annual NCASB Tournament.

Terry Edwards, 10th Grade

SPORTS

THE Kentucky School for the Blind was honored to be the host school for the Fourth Annual North Central Association of Schools for the Blind wrestling tournament, held February 4-6, 1960. The teams represented schools from Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, South Dakota, Wisconsin, and Kentucky. This was the first year that Indiana participated in the tournament. All of the people of the teams (boys, coaches, superintendents, principals) stayed on our campus. The wrestling itself took place in the Masonic Home gymnasium.

As the wrestlers arrived and "signed in," each was given a large bag of souvenirs. After supper a Pep Rally was held in our decorated school gymnasium.

The wrestling commenced on Friday morning, February 5, at 8:30 o'clock. Watching two matches being wrestled at the same time on different mats, except in the finals, made good entertainment. After lunch at noon, the wrestlers returned to the Masonic Home gym and resumed the matches. That night a party was held in our school gym.

Saturday afternoon and evening saw the consolations and the finals, comprising the second half of the 126 matches which it took to "wrestle" the tournament. The small crowds were so enthusiastic that what they lacked in numbers they made up in yells and cheers.

Most of the participating teams left on Sunday, February 7. However, because of train schedules and connections, Nebraska and South Dakota left late on Saturday night. Next year the tournament will be held in Vinton, Iowa.

Scores of the participating teams are as follows:

Michigan -- 120	Iowa -- 30	Kansas -- 20
Missouri -- 101	Kentucky -- 25	Nebraska -- 10
Indiana -- 45	Minnesota -- 24	Wisconsin -- 3
Illinois -- 36		South Dakota -- 2

Boys who were able to obtain places for Kentucky in the tournament were:

Wrestler	Place	Weight
Mac Carnes	3rd	133
Beatty Carver	4th	145
George Dickerson	4th	112
Don Washington	3rd	127

The K.S.B. team's season record:

Wrestler	Won	Lost	Tied
Mac Carnes	12	5	0
Beatty Carver	14	5	0
George Dickerson	14	5	0
James Earl Hardin	6	8	0
Paul Hubbard	4	8	1
Bobby Madden	1	1	0
Pat Mayerchak	4	9	1
Arthur Miller	1	13	2
Elmer Miller	1	2	0
George Stokes	0	10	0
Henry Sturgill	10	6	1

During the season Kentucky won four matches, placed second in a triangular match, and placed sixth in the tournament.

- * -

For the second consecutive year we have been privileged to have a bowling team. We bowled at Vernon Lanes. The members of our team were Beatty Carver, Gary Jones, Pat Mayerchak, Tom Rothrock, and Isaac Sizemore.

We are a member of the National Bowling League of Schools for the Blind. This league is made up of a western and an eastern division; we are a part of the eastern division.

Here are the statistics for our team:

Highest single game (totally blind boy) -- 85	Tom Rothrock
Highest 4-game series (totally blind boy) -- 213	Tom Rothrock
Highest average pins per game (totally blind boy) -- 39	Gary Jones
Highest single game (partially-sighted boy) -- 213	Isaac Sizemore
Highest 4-game series (partially-sighted boy) -- 672	Pat Mayerchak
Highest average pins per game (partially-sighted boy) -- 148	Pat Mayerchak
Average pins per game for team -- 457	
Highest single game for team -- 530	
Highest 2-game series for team -- 1025	
Highest 4-game series for team -- 1959	

Tom Rothrock, 9th Grade

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

SINCE 1946 wrestling has played an important part in the athletic program of the Kentucky School for the Blind. Throughout the past decade, our school has met with great success with its wrestling. More than once, our school has placed high in both the E.A.A.B. and the N.C.A.S.B. tournaments.

The following paragraphs are devoted to the outstanding wrestlers who, according to school records and trophies, helped to make our team one to be envied:

ORAL MILLER From the time of the organization of our wrestling team in 1946 to his graduation in 1951, Oral Miller was an accomplished wrestler. Wrestling the heavy-weight class in his senior year, Oral completed the first undefeated season for a wrestler in the history of the team. After graduating, Oral entered Princeton University where he began work toward the A.B. Degree in history and modern language.

Due to an injury, Miller was unable to continue, to any great extent, his wrestling activity. However, he participated in crew (boat racing), and as a result received the W. Lyman Biddle Award. After graduating from Princeton in 1955, Miller entered the University of Chicago Law School to prepare for a career in law.

Mr. Miller now resides and works in Washington, D. C., where he is a procurement planning attorney for the United States Department of the Navy.

EDISON WOMMACK Born on February 22, 1921, Edison attended the Kentucky School for the Blind until his graduation in 1949. He was a member of the school wrestling team for three years, and during that period he won two 2nd's and one 3rd place in the E.A.A.B. tournament, wrestling the 165-pound class.

Mr. Wommack and his wife, Betty, now live in Louisville where he is employed as a concession-stand operator.

ROBERT PAGE In three consecutive years, 1953-4-5, Robert Page was heralded as the most valuable wrestler on our team. During this period he helped K.S.B. to victory by scoring numerous defeats and placing many times in the various tournaments.

Page, now 23 years of age, resides in Louisville and is employed at the Fawcett-Dearing Printing Company. Page is married and has one daughter, Susan.

BURT BOYER In 1956 Burt Boyer was awarded top honors as the most valuable wrestler. Among his accomplishments that year were a 1st place at the E.A.A.B. tournament, and a 1st at the M.W.A.S.B., now the N.C.A.S.B. Always a well-liked student, Burt was an important factor in the strength of the wrestling team.

After leaving K.S.B., Burt entered Berea College for his junior year. The following year he attended the Virginia School for the Deaf and the Blind where he completed high school. Burt now attends college in Boone, North Carolina. He hopes to become either a teacher or a wrestling coach.

EARL HALL Born in Hazard, Kentucky, some sixteen years ago, Earl Hall attended K.S.B. through the tenth grade. In 1957 he was voted the most valuable wrestler. His greatest contribution to the team that year was a 2nd place in the N.C.A.S.B. Earl is now engaged in a training course at the Kentucky Industries for the Blind.

CHARLES ALLEN In 1958 it was Charles Allen who was awarded the title of "Most Valuable" of the wrestlers, after having been a decided factor in the success of the team during previous years. In '58 Allen won 4th place in the N.C.A.S.B. Charles lives in Louisville, and is employed as a solicitor for Blind Made Products.

MAC CARNES Finally we arrive at last year's top wrestler. Mac Carnes was awarded the top honor for 1959. Last year the team did not attend the annual tournament, but Mac aided the team's strength by turning in a record of twelve wins, three losses, and one tie.

Carnes, now a freshman at K.S.B., has not as yet made plans for the future; however, in wrestling, the school will still look forward to a great showing from him. I am sure they will not be disappointed.

- * -

This brings us up to the present year. I cannot write about this year's top man because as yet there is none. However, I feel that our next hero will not fall short of the records set by previous wrestlers. I trust that this article will give the former students (at least to some extent) an idea of where their classmates have gone and what they have accomplished.

Pat Mayerchak, 11th Grade

EDITORIAL

EXTRA DIVIDENDS

IN a tournament, such as the one just held here, you have the opportunity to get acquainted with people from several different parts of the country. It was my good fortune to make the acquaintance of boys from almost every team. I was glad to see Russell McNeely and William Levy from Indiana, whom I had known on several other occasions. Jim Piel from Missouri is another acquaintance whom I like a lot except for one thing -- I had to wrestle with him! Meeting these, and the many other boys, is a real experience; after all, many people never get to know their neighbors across the street.

As for the wrestling itself, there is certainly nothing more interesting and exciting than that. It was my pleasure to watch some of the best wrestlers in action in this part of the country, and see just what made them "tick." Besides watching, I had the privilege (or misfortune, if you will) to wrestle some of the best. I learned a pretty good hold; but I learned it at my expense, for it was applied on me. A gentleman from Iowa by the name of Newman applied the pinning combination, and I was through. If I hadn't learned that hold, my record might have been a little better; but if I hadn't learned it, my knowledge would be a little less.

Preparing for the tournament was another important consideration. The preparations began many weeks prior to the arrival of the first team. A gymnasium had to be located off campus, and then reserved, because ours is not large enough for such an affair. The upper floors of the administration building had to be converted into dormitories; dining rooms were improvised, and our own students had to go to the primary cottages for their meals. Another important preparation was for entertainment outside of the matches themselves. An eager host -- and we were that -- wants his guest to be happy during every minute of his visit.

It was my pleasure to escort the visitors to their quarters when they arrived. This gave me an opportunity to learn what kind of competition we might expect. I took this assignment as a privilege, but I received a big dividend from it, also -- it made me feel that I was contributing to the success of the tournament.

Pat Mayerchak, 11th Grade

HONOR ROLL

(SECOND MARKING PERIOD)

11th Grade

Pat Mayerchak

10th Grade

George Dickerson
Glenda Glenn

9th Grade

Tom Rothrock

8th Grade

Grace Carrington
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

7th Grade

Carla Dotson

Specials

Alice Smith
Annie Vinson

6th Grade

Jack Gearheard
Martha Parker
Adam Ruschival
Henry Sturgill

5th Grade

Larry Cook
Barbara Heun
Scott Trimble

(THIRD MARKING PERIOD)

11th Grade

Pat Mayerchak

10th Grade

George Dickerson

9th Grade

Mac Carnes
Tom Rothrock

8th Grade

Grace Carrington
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

7th Grade

Carla Dotson

Specials

Alice Smith
Annie Vinson

6th Grade

Jack Gearheard

5th Grade

Midge Ball
Larry Cook
Barbara Heun
Bobby Lanz
Scott Trimble

SCHOOL DIARY

December 4 -- Today the cheer leaders for the wrestling team of the Tennessee School for the Blind -- Elsie Miller, Betty Moore, Judy Munsey, Margaret Ruths, Cathy Story, and Mary Ann Thomas -- came to visit us at Merwin Hall while the Tennessee team wrestled at New Albany on Friday night and here on Saturday. Since there were six of them and only three of us cheer leaders here, Grace, Linda and I each took two guests to share our rooms. Cathy and Mary Ann were my roommates. Each girl represented a grade from the seventh through the twelfth.

The Tennessee team wrestled in New Albany that night, but since their cheer leaders could not go with them, we took the girls to watch our team wrestle Mater Dei School from Evansville, Indiana. Alas! they saw us lose.

Back in Merwin, after the match, we had a little "get acquainted" time. We danced, played records, and ate ice cream and cookies; but the visitors were tired -- they didn't even watch the late show.

On Saturday morning Mrs. Evans took the nine cheer leaders to see Stewart's Department Store. We visited Santa Claus Land. One of the girls asked Santa if she could sit on his lap. He said she was too big! We also went to a ten-cent store before coming home.

That night the Pep Club gave a party for all the wrestlers and guests. We played bingo and had big and little sticks of candy for prizes. Then we danced until punch, cookies, pretzels and peanuts occupied us. Then the Tennessee girls went out to celebrate their team's victory over Kentucky.

Mrs. Wolf, their chaperon, should be congratulated on the lovely manners of her young ladies.

They all departed after breakfast Sunday morning. We hope they come to visit us again.

Glenda Glenn, 10th Grade

December 11 -- My, what a fine program Mr. Eads and his band had for us this morning in assembly. They played most Christmas songs, but they did include "Red River Rock." "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town" got an encore. Gary played tenor sax. He can make that horn both laugh and cry.

We thank you, Mr. Eads, and band, for playing so well. We all enjoyed it very much.

Dorothy Gaw, 9th Grade

December 13 -- Huntoon's doors were open again for the fifth time to welcome our friends, and about 120 of them came between the hours from seven to nine. The house looked like a royal mansion. The logs in both fireplaces snapped, crackled and popped, which added to the sparkle of the mirror

above, surrounded though it was with little lights and holly. Each room was decorated differently -- some had presents lying on the desks; some had pictures; and one had the manger scene with the holy family, the angel, star and wise men. Each guest was offered cranberry punch and cookies. Thanks go to Mrs. Edwards and Mrs. Rothrock for making all those delicious cookies.

There is only one bad thing about Open House -- it comes only once a year.

George Stokes, Don Washington
8th Grade

December 14 -- Our Christmas party in Merwin began with a little program which Virginia Stokes prepared with some of the little girls. Then we all sat around the tree and received presents from the school with Miss Wilson acting as Santa Claus. Although the presents were still being admired, they were laid aside long enough for us to refresh ourselves with eggnog punch and cookies. When most of the girls had finished, the older ones invited their friends from Huntoon to have refreshments also. Ah then, how we glowed with pleasure at presents we received! Some of the girls could now have music from both radio and music box, and the boys need not be late again for they had watches to tell them the exact time. We all had a fine time; but don't we always?

Linda Lemaster, 8th Grade

December 15 -- Tonight at eight o'clock the choir, dressed in its gray robes and white collars, marched around the gym and onto the stage for their annual Christmas cantata. Because last year's program was so successful (speakers telling something about the carols we sang, and repeating the Christmas story from the Bible before the chorus put it into music), we used this style again. Gary Jones gave the Bible story from the Gospel according to St. Luke, which was interspersed with songs emphasizing each development in the story. Virginia Stokes commented on the English and Russian carols, and Dorothy Gaw told again about the origin of "Silent Night." From the sweet peace of "Silent Night," Gary's words carried into the triumphant "O Come, Let Us Adore Him" to close the program.

We who performed it were inspired by the words and music we used, and the applause which followed us from the stage made us believe that we shared our Christmas spirit with the audience.

George Stokes, 8th Grade

December 18 -- The Lions Club for luncheon, school dismissed at noon, and then the big party with Santa Claus! What a happy climax to remember all during our Christmas vacation! Randy Atcher and some of his gang could not come this year, so the band began the festivities with a group of songs and carols. While we still waited for Santa we all sang to Mr. Richie's piano accompaniment. While we were singing "Jingle Bells" we heard the real thing, and there was Santa, as jolly as ever. He told a story about his difficulties in getting started, and how, with the help of Rudolf, he beat the jet plane and landed safely in Louisville. He had presents for each child from kindergarten through the fifth grade -- exactly what each boy and girl wanted, according to the letters they had written to him. The big boys and girls were

not forgotten either; each boy received a present of shaving lotion, and each girl a pretty necklace. As we left the gym Santa gave each a bag of candy. Good old Santa, you made us happy, and we hope you stay jolly until we see you again next year.

Grace Carrington, 8th Grade

January 18 -- The first meeting of the 4-H Club at K.S.B. was called to order this evening at eight o'clock. Miss Moss and Mr. Perkins explained to us what other 4-H Clubs are doing, and assured us that we would be up-to-date at our next meeting.

The talent and speech contests were also discussed. It was explained that we were to write our own speeches on any subject we preferred.

The following officers were elected: George Dickerson, president; Glenda Glenn, vice president; Pat Mayerchak, secretary; and George Stokes, reporter.

The members were divided into groups, projects were chosen, and the meeting adjourned.

George Stokes, 8th Grade

January 21 -- Today some of Mr. Haynes' civics and history classes had a memorable experience -- we went to hear some of the third trial of Henry R. Anderson for the murder of Dr. E. Alden Terry, medical director at the General Electric Company here.

While we were there two gentlemen from the F.B.I. were questioned. Mr. Frazier, the hair and fabrics expert, testified that the hair found in the hat left at the scene of the murder was Anderson's hair. Anderson, acting as his own defense lawyer, cross-questioned Mr. Frazier rigidly, and Frazier said that the quality of the hair was not the same, but that it could have been the same hair; it was hard to tell.

Mr. McKnight, the ballistics expert, said definitely that the bullets were the ones which killed Dr. Terry.

Anderson asked the same questions at least a dozen times in different ways.

We thank Mr. Howser and Mr. Haynes for giving us the chance to hear some of this trial that has consumed so much time in Louisville courts.

Gary Jones, 11th Grade

January 29 -- The cheer leaders and Mrs. Evans accompanied the wrestling team to Tennessee. We arrived there during the afternoon recess. The girls took us to our rooms, and after we unpacked we went with them to band practice. The band has forty-two members and they practice each afternoon. It is a fine band.

After supper we attended a program which they had planned for us. The band played several numbers and the cheer leaders did some cheers. We also did a couple of cheers. Back in our cottage we danced and played cards. Later in the evening we had ice cream and cookies.

Although we did not win at the wrestling match next morning, I think our team did a fine job. Perhaps the biggest surprise was that Bobby Madden, our assistant manager who had not been attending practice, pinned his Tennessee opponent.

Saturday night we had a dance and played an exciting game. When the person directing the game called something you had on, you took it off and laid it in the center of the room.

Grace Carrington, 8th Grade

February 13 -- Huntoon House. Our valentine party began at 8:30 and lasted an hour. At first the crowd was skimpy, but in a short time the gym was full of laughter and good cheer. Girls and boys clapped their hands and stamped their feet. Those who were not aware of the fact that there was a party might have thought that Paul Revere was taking his second ride! The front entrance of the gym was so full of snow that everyone who didn't wish to dance could go sleigh-riding. The sweet aroma of goodies pervaded the place. The odors came in waves and I thought of radio waves covered with frosted icing! When we tasted these treats that smelled so delicious, we found them to be hot chocolate and frosted cookies, the trimming of which made them look like frosted valentines. Peanuts and candy were also plentiful. Now we were not clapping our hands and stamping our feet; we were clapping our teeth and smacking our lips. This was one time we lived up to the proverb, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," for there was such a bounty to eat that we tried again and again to consume it all.

The instruments that some of the boys had been practicing that day were still in the gym, and they made up a combo. We played four numbers. Rickey Nelson's record rang out for the last dance, and then we went out into the snow. The snowballs flew and the snow crunched under the departing feet. The opinion most often heard was, "This was the best valentine party we have ever had."

Don Washington, 8th Grade

February 13 -- Merwin Hall. Many people would have said, "It can't be done. Girls just can't have a successful party without boys." Tonight we proved that it <u>can</u> be done -- and delightfully.

When we were informed that the boys were having a party and inviting girls from out in town, we decided to have a party of our own. It didn't take long to plan it, and it was a success. In the game of "Gossip," the best sentence that was passed around was "Boys can't take defeat."

Popcorn, candy and ice cream were our refreshments, and they were delicious.

We all agree that it was great fun, and in the future we shall have another party like it.

Grace Carrington, 8th Grade

February 17 -- Bang! Bang! Bang! That was the sound of balloons bursting everywhere. That was the way the leap-year party celebrating February 29 began in Student Center. But, no, that was not quite the beginning. The first thing that happened was that the girls from Merwin went to

Huntoon House to escort their dates to the party. At Student Center everybody was presented a balloon and a number on a slip of paper. The balloons had to be burst because inside each was a number that had to be matched; when it was found, you had your partner for the first dance. Other methods were used to assure different dancing partners for at least three more dances: famous names divided which the right partners would join together; things that "go" together, like pepper and salt; and antonyms.

We played bingo; Miss Wilson and Isaac were the callers. When Miss Wilson calls "bingo" it is like being in a race at Churchill Downs! Each game winner received a peppermint stick; but if you were so fortunate as to win a cover-all you got a candy bar.

The way we paired off for the last dance was by matching shoes! Each girl had put her right shoe in the center of the room; then every boy found his Cinderella by matching the shoe he picked (or scrambled for!) from the heap.

The girls know how to conduct a leap-year party -- they brought records for dancing of their own choice, slow and dreamy. Several times the lights went out, but in spite of the dreamy music and the light failures there wasn't a single proposal -- girls just can't overcome their innate modesty. We wondered if George was disappointed; if so, better luck next time! You yourself should have taken advantage of the dark spots; but maybe your antonyms, or numbers, or right shoe had not brought you your desired luck.

We ended the evening in the pink -- pink icing on the cakes and pink punch, enough to drown in! The way those cats were jumping around we all thought they wanted to go swimming in punch -- all but Don. He was afraid his socks would fade, and they were the ones he had planned to get married in after he received the expected proposal at the party.

The numbers that were given out at the beginning of the evening carried the door-prize number. Carole was the lucky winner, receiving a box of mints.

The girls escorted their beaus back to Huntoon, all full of punch and joyful memories.

Bertha Simpkins, Grace Carrington
8th Grade

March 10 -- A change in the weather can mean a change in many things. It can mean a change in plans for the evening, or it can also mean a holiday from school. Yesterday and today, when we had nine inches of snow, we were dismissed from school. This was a "real event," for it was the first time in the history of K.S.B. that a holiday was declared because of the weather.

Our cook couldn't come, so that gave us an opportunity to "mess" in the kitchen and prepare our own meals. Miss Wilson and Miss Gallagher fixed our breakfast, however, since that was too early for us to get up! At dinner, though, several of us helped. The potatoes were a little lumpy, but otherwise everything was all right.

One of the boys asked me where we planned to get meals! I am sure that he forgot that most girls can cook.

Grace Carrington, 8th Grade

TRIBUTE TO A GOOD FRIEND AND ZEALOUS TEACHER

IT was Tuesday morning, May Day, 1923, when Miss Hazel Rosenbarger came first to K.S.B. Two years before she had graduated from the Louisville Conservatory of Music, and she had spent time since teaching public school music at Georgetown, Indiana. Miss Ellen Gardiner, our music teacher, who lived in New Albany, Indiana, had recommended her neighbor as one well-qualified to fill the need of a music transcriber at the American Printing House for the Blind.

You are now asking: If Miss Rosenbarger had come to work at the Printing House, why did she arrive at K.S.B.? From its beginning in 1858 until July, 1924, the Printing House was under the supervision of the superintendent of our school. The Printing House had done all of its embossing in New York Point until 1918 when braille was introduced. The New York Point music plates were made from manuscript pages sent from New York City or elsewhere. Miss Merwin decided, in 1922, that the Printing House should transcribe, as well as print, the music it furnished to the schools. She had employed me in October of that year to assist in that work. Since I had used New York Point music in all my piano study, I had to learn braille music notation before I could teach it to a sighted reader. The reason that Miss Rosenbarger came to school to begin her work in the music department of the Printing House was that the first addition to the original building there was under construction. She and I worked together in the nurse's room of the girls' infirmary in the brick wing of the main building until our room was completed at the Printing House.

At first she read the music to me and I wrote it on a braille writer. After we had proofread our copy, she embossed it on a metal plate for printing. Soon she knew braille well enough to interpret the printed page directly onto the braille plate, after which I proofread it while she held the ink copy.

Miss Rosenbarger continued to reside in New Albany and work with me at the Printing House until she married Mr. H. L. Judd in 1928, after which she moved to Louisville. For a few years she left us, but after the death at birth of her only son she returned and not only transcribed and proofread all the music published, but she embossed books as well. Until 1943, almost every piece of music found in the Printing House catalogue was embossed and proofread by her. The musicians among us know that that catalogue is not filled with piano music alone, but contains violin, vocal, organ, and orchestra, as well as single instruments.

Remember that Mrs. Judd was a teacher first. In 1943 she joined the faculty of our school as piano teacher and teacher of group singing for the first six grades. At the beginning of this school term she returned with as much enthusiasm and industry as ever. In the November COLONEL in the "School Diary,"

you saw an account of the assembly program "The Passing Show, or Pageant"; but very shortly after this she was forced to resign because of illness.

Facts alone are not the things that merit the titles "good friend" and "devoted teacher." It is the personality -- kind, out-going, selfless in her thoughtfulness of others. She did not regard the working hours marked by the clock, but as much of her time as was necessary went into training her pupils and assisting her friends. Mrs. Judd took every opportunity at school and at home to serve us in the world of braille. When Mr. Mootz or Mr. Eads wanted music for their classes not found in the catalogue, she transcribed it. When Louis Knipp and Imogene Risch wanted music for their work in college, she transcribed that, too. Rufena Randles, our first student to obtain a teaching position in public schools, received her help also. No holiday came in the school year that Mrs. Judd did not provide an assembly pogram with her pupils -- always with costumes and props, and showing many hours of preparation and rehearsal.

Animals receive Mrs. Judd's kindness as well as people. She is a dog fancier. Sometimes a pupil would hear a scratching noise in the wastepaper basket. The curious one would be shown a tiny puppy which was too little to stay home alone all day. Puppy had come to school in her handbag and would stay warm and well-fed in the waste basket all day and return home again in the handbag.

Of all the beneficiaries of the kindness of Hazel Rosenbarger Judd, whom I affectionately call "Hadie," I believe I am the largest recipient. When we worked together at the Printing House I enjoyed her good humor and her stimulating company. When I began to study speech she transcribed the materials I needed. All the readings I have used in teaching speech -- monologues, poems, and stories -- she put into braille. During my studies at the University of Louisville, and also at Northwestern, she transcribed literally volumes of notes and references. Not only did she do the tremendous braille transcribing, but she read a great deal for several courses. She contributed as large a share as any other one person in helping me achieve the degree from the U. of L.

These few examples of her zeal, her industry, and her fidelity do not nearly cover all the good deeds that have been included in her working life among us. We already miss her, and we shall continue to do so. We sincerely hope she will soon recover her health and enjoy a long and contented retirement among her friends, and also with her dogs.

Mrs. Judd, we are all grateful for the years you have spent among us, and I, "Hadie,"say goodbye to you as a fellow-worker with the deepest sense of gratitude to a good friend and a tireless helper.

Lula May Wash, Teacher

A LETTER OF APPRECIATION

November 24, 1959

Dear Mrs. Judd,

Your letter (pertaining to her resignation) is a most kind and thoughtful one.

I want to say on behalf of all of those who work here, and also for the students, that we will really miss you. You have been a most kind, jolly, loyal and co-operative teacher. Your excellent attitude and ability cannot be replaced soon. You will recall that it fell my duty to ask that you rearrange your schedule a number of times in order to take over the duties of an absent teacher. The enthusiasm and vigor with which you accepted these assignments even though you had music to be brailled will long be remembered. The many long hours you have worked on costumes and music for a program are much appreciated. The students and parents have been much concerned about your coming back to us.

Now that the decision has been made, may we wish for you the best of everything? When you feel stronger come by to see us. You are always welcome and wanted at the Kentucky School for the Blind.

Sincerely yours,

L. P. Howser, Superintendent

A N N O U N C E M E N T

The June issue of THE KENTUCKY COLONEL will be dedicated to

MR. SAM RICHIE

whose passing on February 8 has left a deep sorrow in all our hearts. If any reader wishes to pay tribute to his memory, please write to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL. All material should be in this office before May 10.

WELCOME TO OUR NEW TEACHERS

MRS. HAZEL JUDD, teacher of piano and singing in the lower grades, was stricken with an illness in November that forced her to resign. We were most fortunate to procure immediately the services of Miss Charme Riesley.

Miss Riesley was born in Covington, Kentucky. She came to Louisville in time to attend Atherton High School. After she received her degree in voice from the University of Louisville School of Music, she went to New York to attend Juilliard School of Music and Columbia University, receiving a master's degree from the latter. Back in Louisville, she taught three years at the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary.

With the aid of a Fulbright scholarship, Miss Riesley studied at the G. Verdi Conservatory in Milan, Italy. After the completion of her studies there, she traveled in northern Italy and then in Germany. She stopped in Munich, Germany, long enough to study some more.

While in Europe she gave several recitals. She has also appeared in concerts in New York. Recently she starred in the Kentucky Opera Company's production of "La Boheme." She has sung on both WHAS and WAVE radio.

She says she has no real hobby, but she likes to read, and she does so at every opportunity. She also enjoys the movies and TV.

Glenda Glenn, 10th Grade

THE unexpected death of Mr. Samuel Richie, our tuning teacher, caused a shift in our faculty. Mr. Scoggins took charge of the tuning department, and, fortunately for us, Mr. Lawless Thompson, who taught in our shop during Mr. Richie's long illness in 1958, and who now assists at the Kentucky Enterprises for the Blind, recommended Mr. Carson Priser to us.

Twice a week I go to the shop to study handcrafts -- basketry and mat-making. I asked Mr. Priser to tell me about himself for THE COLONEL. He talked to me in his friendly, soft and pleasing voice which has almost a deep southern accent. The following account is not an absolute and direct quotation, but in nearly his own words here is what he told me:

I was born in Dayton, Ohio. My parents died when I was four, and I came to Kentucky where I lived with my grandmother for a while. I have moved about

a great deal. I went to school first in Alabama, but took most of my elementary work in Bowling Green, Kentucky. My high school days were spent partly at Ahrens Trade School and partly at Ormsby Village. After high school I was a clerical worker for a gas and electric company in Tucson, Arizona. I went so far from Kentucky so young because I had relatives there.

My next venture was in a printing shop, then carpentry, then construction work (building houses).

At the beginning of the second World War I was in the Coast Guard, but later I transferred to the Army; in both services I did carpentry work. When I left the Army at the end of the war, I went to college to study construction engineering. I did not get my degree, but I hope to enroll next semester and continue my studies in the same field.

At one time music was my chief hobby; I played the clarinet. I study the Bible and am fond of sports. I am not married.

Wanda Coogle, 10th Grade

FROM THE FIRST GRADERS

WE like school! We like to write -- all of us. We like to play and we like to read. Some of us -- the "print readers" -- are already in hard-back books. We like to spell, too.

We've been learning to tell time. We know the o'clock's, and now we're learning about minute hands.

We had a valentine party and we played games. We had cookies and ice cream and balloons. Some of us won prizes. Some Swiss children in a kindergarten sent us some paper ornaments, and we liked them.

We've been working with magnets and studying science. We made a doorbell ring; and we learned not to turn on lights and things when our hands are wet. We like science!

When it snowed, some of us rolled the snow into great big balls. It was fun riding down the hill on the sleds. We got an "Irish Mail Car" and you run it by pumping the handle back and forth.

We want to write another article for THE KENTUCKY COLONEL again. Our names are

Larry	Jimmy	Ronnie
Eugene	Doug	Mary Sue
Gene	Mike	Virgil

FIFTH GRADE ACTIVITIES

THE fifth grade went along with some other classes to see "Fox in a Fix" at the University of Louisville Little Theater. The play, which was Chinese, was wonderful. It was about a fox-like fairy who did tricky deeds. We enjoyed it very much. We made the trip in private cars with some of our parents.

On Friday, February 26, in the auditorium, our fifth grade performed a radio play. The entire school, teachers, and most of our parents attended. The play was called "The Peterkins Try to Become Wise." Every member of our class had a speaking part. The problems of the Peterkins, as they tried to help Solomon John write a book of poems, brought much laughter to the audience.

"HAVE FUN -- WILL HELP" My class has organized a club. It is called "Have Fun -- Will Help" club. The officers are: President, Bobby Lanz; secretary, Barbara Heun; treasurer, Earl Hardin.

In January we held a pop corn sale to raise money for the club. We meet on Friday afternoon, the last period. We are glad to have such a wonderful club, and plan to have a speaker and entertainment each meeting.

Barbara Heun and Bobby Lanz

BROWNIE NEWS

THE Brownies want to send a warm "thank you" to our many friends who helped make the White Elephant Sale such a wonderful success, thereby insuring the continuance of our various projects for many months to come.

At the end of January we attended a party given by the Brownie Troop of Our Lady of Lourdes Church, and we enjoyed a fun-filled afternoon. As a service project we made valentine tray favors for fifty-eight patients at the Veterans Hospital.

Martha Ruschival and Martha Graff came to visit, and they taught us some new songs and games. We played these games at our George Washington party and the winners received prizes. At our next meeting, we are going to make planters for our room, and discuss plans for helping the older scouts sell cookies for the annual cooky sale that begins March 31st.

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SCOUT OATH

ON my honor I will do my best
To do my duty to God and my country
and to obey the Scout Law;
To help other people at all times;
To keep myself physically strong,
mentally awake, and morally straight.

D E D I C A T I O N

NO one was more representative of the fine qualities expressed in this oath than was the man to whom this issue of THE KENTUCKY COLONEL is dedicated, and whose death we all mourn --

Our Past Scoutmaster

S A M U E L J . R I C H I E

E D I T O R I A L S

LOYALTY

WEBSTER says that loyalty means "faithfulness to the lawful government or to the sovereign to whom one is subject; fidelity to any person; constancy." There are many types of loyalty -- loyalty to your country, your friends, your school, and yourself.

"We shall fight on the beaches; we shall fight on the landing grounds; we shall fight in the fields and in the streets; we shall fight in the hills! We shall never surrender!" Winston Churchill said it and the people of England enacted it, and such loyalty to their country gained them the victory. "Give me liberty or give me death!" declaimed Patrick Henry in the Virginia House of Burgesses. His fellow countrymen won that liberty, and their descendants have kept it for two hundred years through loyalty to their country.

Examples of loyalty to a friend occur every day in every condition and station of life from the smallest act to the supreme test on the battlefield where many a man "has laid down his life for a friend."

Loyalty to school is not only shown by the student, but by the faculty member who devotes his entire working life to the development and betterment of his pupils. The school athlete may express his loyalty by the way he supports his team and by the worthwhile contribution he makes to uphold its name.

The individual alone can judge best how loyal he is to himself. To be honest and loyal to yourself, you may have to make sacrifices -- admit things you had rather not disclose; use your better judgment at all times when you would prefer to indulge your emotions; be honorable. One who is loyal to himself is not necessarily shirking the responsibility he owes to another person; he is merely seeing that he conducts and manages himself properly.

We always think of someone as a respectable and very desirable person if he possesses the virtue of loyalty. However, everyone who is loyal may not be an A-#1 person. He may be loyal to the wrong cause. If he does not fully understand to what he is giving his loyalty, he cannot receive or appreciate the fruits of such an elevating human attribute.

Loyalty is the certain something that you have in you that makes you steadfast through the darkest hour. Loyalty is a combination of good character, honesty, integrity, and a willing heart.

These thoughts have been crystallized in my mind by remembering the life of Mr. Richie, because he exemplified them all.

Pat Mayerchak, 11th Grade

IT is hard for a young person to imagine being interested in only one thing, but Mr. Richie was.

None of us can truthfully say we are always loyal to our school. We get mad and say, "I hate the place! When I leave I shall never come back to see it again."

After Mr. Richie's school days were over, he stayed on -- coaching, teaching, and working with boy scouts. Too often we take loyalty like this for granted. We should have given him more flowers (of appreciation) while he lived.

Although he became ill on Wednesday, he did not leave his classroom until the school day was finished. How grateful we should be to those who are so selfless in their devotion to us!

Because of the wrestling tournament here during his last illness, I am reminded that in 1929 he coached the track team and they never lost a meet during the season. He received many awards for his work in scouting, and on the day he died he was to receive another for his fifty years in scouting. He was no less successful in his tuning classes; many of his pupils have gone on to other tuning schools, and many are already succeeding in that line of work.

Glenda Glenn, 10th Grade

IN MEMORY OF

SAMUEL J. RICHIE

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

ON the second Wednesday of September, 1906, Sam Richie, a shy little boy of eight, entered this school for the first time. He came to us from Children's Hospital where he had been treated for trachoma, an infection that had damaged the sight of three others of his five brothers and sisters.

His shyness remained with him, and he early displayed other traits which developed and created a character that was exceptional. This school has had many good friends and dedicated workers, and on that honor roll of service and devotion his name will always stand high. He was industrious to the last particle of his energy, completely loyal to what he thought was right, and he strove with a singleness of purpose on every task before him.

In 1910, Boy Scout Troop #10 was organized, and he was a member. From 1916-'19 he was assistant scoutmaster, and in 1919 he became scoutmaster, which office he held until his death on February 8, the fiftieth anniversary of

scouting in America. The Silver Beaver award was presented to him in 1932, and in 1956 the Louisville Council of Boy Scouts held a banquet in his honor. He was the oldest scout in service in the United States, and received recognition of that fact at a dinner given by the Louisville Council about four hours after he died. His troop held the city-wide championship in wall scaling for many years, and our trophy cabinet contains cups won by members of his track team over several years. Our scouts did not always have the facilities to enable them to gain all the merit badges possible, but as soon as such facilities were available, Sam took advantage of them. He became a Star Scout in 1935, after earning ten merit badges. Troop 10 was almost always filled to capacity. There were so many activities in scouting that afforded pleasure and excitement as well as instruction that few boys wanted to be left out.

Sam was a good student in all his classes, but he had an especial talent in music. In 1916 he began assisting Mr. Martin with the chorus, and in 1923 when Mr. Martin became superintendent, Sam became teacher of piano and organ for the boys, and director of both choruses. Twice his boys' quartet won a superior rating in the high school music festival in Lexington. For a while he had a band, but there was not enough time to develop much excellence in it. In 1946 he transferred to the tuning department where he worked just as conscientiously as he did in music.

One of his outside interests was his membership in the Crescent Hill Masonic Lodge. He petitioned that lodge on December 6, 1951, and after passing all three degrees offered there he became a Master Mason on June 27, 1952. The Crescent Hill Lodge conducted the Masonic funeral service at his grave.

During his youth the boys and girls were strictly separated socially. He stuck strictly to the rules and ignored the girls, but many a girl sighed as she listened to him playing the organ from 8:00 to 9:00 each night or heard him singing from a distance. That aloofness was not adhered to because of his aversion to girls, for in his adult life they were quite important to him. After his death we could find nothing in his possessions about his accomplishments or the honors bestowed upon him, but there was an album containing pictures of all his girls -- and it was not a small collection.

He had a keen sense of humor, and among his friends he saw to it that nobody topped him with a good story.

Mr. Richie was a resident of this school for fifty-four years, and he was an asset to it for every one of them. We all grieve at his passing. We miss him. When shall we see his equal?

Lula May Wash, Teacher

REMEMBERING

THE fact that I had not seen Mr. Sam Richie for more than three years did not lessen my sorrow when I read in the March issue of the COLONEL of his death. Since I came to think very highly of him as an instructor and friend during the eight years I spent at the school as a student, I hope this article will be accepted as a tribute to him and his memory.

Because I knew Mr. Richie during only the last quarter of his life, and then principally from the viewpoint of a student, my remarks will necessarily emphasize his activities as a teacher, scoutmaster, part-time athletic coach, and friend to the boys of the school. This, I believe, is fitting in view of the fact that he devoted most of his time, effort, and talent to the school. It is my hope that someone who knew him as a student, athlete, full-time coach, and young scoutmaster will share with us his memories in tribute to him. Finally, since a brief biography will appear in the June issue of the COLONEL, the following paragraphs will discuss briefly a few of the philosophies which motivated him and a few of the deeds which exemplified them.

Although Mr. Richie seldom took the time to spell out in detail his beliefs concerning the education and training of the blind, their place in society, and their social development, he worked continually and perhaps instinctively toward the achievement of these objectives. He realized at a time when working, living, and studying conditions at the school were not as pleasant as they have been for the past decade or so that students could not develop properly in a social vacuum. Accordingly, he initiated and supervised countless boy scout activities involving physical and intellectual competition and cooperation among the members of his own troop and with other troops. How many of us remember the merit badge exhibits, the "Walla-ga-zoos" with their horse-and-rider fights and wall-scaling contests, of the male chorus and quartets, and the performances of the band at scout programs! Later he, with the cooperation and assistance of the school administration, broadened the scope of scout activities to include incentive-type personal development contests, trips to other states to participate in regional camporees and contests, and generally more extensive participation in Louisville scout affairs. The social value of one contest he conducted is obvious -- a worthwhile prize was awarded to the scout who accumulated the greatest number of achievement points during the school year by participating in extracurricular activities, excelling in academic undertakings, excelling in athletic competition, etc. In short, the countless tangible and more intangible benefits derived from scouting at the school are convincing evidence of his talent, foresight, and judgment.

As a teacher Mr. Richie was well qualified by training and experience, thorough, conscientious, consistently impartial, and patient whenever necessary in dealing with his students. Although I did not study piano music under him, he instructed me at one time or another in piano tuning, male chorus, band, and boy scout matters -- in all of which he displayed unique understanding of effective teaching methods. Through his interest in his work and the friendly basis on which he met his students he made learning an enjoyable and stimulating, as well as lasting process. Almost every alumnus or former student of the school who participated in scouting activities will remember the countless morning recesses he spent with Mr. Richie while being taught the boy scout laws, oath, motto, and promotion requirements -- as well as the occasional candy bar or other small prize received after a particularly profitable session. In summary, this shy little man did what many teachers can only aspire to do.

I am sorry I never knew Mr. Richie as an athlete and a full-time athletic coach. I am sure the record books, as well as the memories of his contemporaries, are full of accounts of his outstanding performances in football and track. His interest in coaching was revived when track and field competition

was returned to the school's athletic program shortly after World War II by an administration which realized the value of the sport. Although he did not act as coach, his opinions were often solicited in attempting to remedy the problems of a particular athlete, and his years of experience as a participant and coach frequently enabled him to make helpful observations and recommendations. His devotion to the school and the students was underscored by the introduction of wrestling to the physical education program. Although he was totally unfamiliar with the sport before its introduction, there was nowhere a more loyal and enthusiastic supporter than he.

It is relatively easy to record Mr. Richie's qualities and abilities when discussing his work in specific fields, such as scouting, but it is considerably more difficult to convey to the reader his personal characteristics and qualities. That is, although his personality was closely intermeshed with his work in class and at scout meetings, it was possible to catch occasional glimpses of an even more conscientious and considerate man. One clear glimpse was caught in 1950 when the Kentucky School and Troop 10 were acting as host to scouts from other schools for the blind throughout the midwest and south. In his desire to guarantee that his own troop should not be favored because of its host position he handicapped it in most competitive events by not informing its members in advance which areas of scouting would be contested, although the visitors were given this information. Other evidence of his stature lies in the fact that as athletic and boy scout events returned to the school in the 1940's he spent much of his own money underwriting and aiding in the financing of costly undertakings. Further, it was he who organized and supervised the refreshment stand which for so many years yielded profits for scout and other projects.

If he had indicated a preference during his lifetime, I feel Mr. Richie would have asked that we not eulogize him in florid and grandiose terms. The lasting significance of his acts and beliefs is obvious. Accordingly, let us conclude by saying that the school, the people connected with it, and the world are better places and better people as a result of his having lived.

Oral O. Miller, '51

START

HAIL AND FAREWELL

THOSE of us who had the rare good fortune to study at the Kentucky School for the Blind while the late Samuel Joel Richie was a student there, have cherished all our lives the memory of his spiritual nobility and his intellectual grandeur.

He was one of the most highly and variously gifted students who ever graced our school. He was a masterly musician, a highly competent writer, an able debater, a superb athlete, and deeply religious and devoted to all good causes, such as scouting and civic improvement.

His high seriousness, reminding one of Wordsworth or Brahms, did not in any degree detract from his love of wit and verbal play. His was "the wit that loves to play, not wound." He was the soul of kindness and friendliness. He was brave, humane, honest, and generous. He was never cruel, unjust; never disingenuous or pretentious. He was straightforward, considerate, and trustworthy.

It is as a musician, a consummate musician, that he is remembered most, even by the one who is himself no musician. Seated at the organ, he did full honor to the majestic compositions of Palestrina, Bach, and Brahms. At the piano, he played with delightful caprice the "Rondo Capriccioso" of Mendelssohn, and with fire the "Polonaise Militaire" of Chopin. And he sang in a clear, pure tenor voice those old loved hymns, "Abide with Me," "Now the Day Is Over," and "God be with You Till We Meet Again." He directed the choir in the singing of those beloved songs of romance or war, "The Night Has a Thousand Eyes," "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming," "Oh, Who Will O'er the Downs so Free?", "The March of the Men of Harlech," and many, many more.

Samuel Richie was the master of all glorious music. He was the interpreter of the highest expressions of the human soul. He had the lithe grace of the Flying Mercury of John of Bologna. He had the spiritual stamina of a saint in the Age of Faith. I remember him as eternally young, eternally triumphant, eternally noble:

> "The soul of Adonais, like a star,
> Beacons from the abode where the eternal are."

Richard A. White, '18

MY GOOD FRIEND

MR. RICHIE and I were the very best of friends for many years. We became acquainted in the early 'teens when Mr. C. B. Martin began to direct the boys in minstrel shows. Mr. Martin selected the songs for the minstrel, and Mr. Richie taught me the melodies on the piano. I then made arrangements of them for my band or orchestra, whichever the occasion required.

We co-operated in the same manner to prepare the music to be learned in the May Day festivals directed by Miss M. Blye Allan. I learned the melodies from Mr. Richie's dictation, and then my pupils and I played for the girls as they wound the streamers around the flower-crowned Maypole and performed other "aesthetic dances on the green."

In 1925 we made an arrangement together for our school song. Since then we have often worked together; for example, in preparing for Troop 10's part in the Scout-O-Rama. I especially recall our work together at the dedication of Gregory Gym in the fall of 1955.

It was a pleasant experience to work with Mr. Richie and to be with him. Yes, I remember, and I recognize with deep sadness that I have lost one of my best friends in the person of Mr. Samuel J. Richie.

Otis Eads, Teacher

HONOR ROLL

(FOURTH MARKING PERIOD)

11th Grade

Pat Mayerchak

10th Grade

George Dickerson

8th Grade

Grace Carrington
Carole Rondi
George Stokes
Don Washington

7th Grade

Carla Sue Dotson

6th Grade

Jackie Gearheard
Martha Parker
Adam Ruschival
Henry Sturgill

5th Grade

Midge Ball
Phyllis Burton
Larry Cook
Barbara Heun
Bobby Lanz
Scott Trimble

Specials

Alice Smith
Annie Vinson

(FIFTH MARKING PERIOD)

11th Grade

Pat Mayerchak

10th Grade

George Dickerson
Glenda Glenn

9th Grade

Mac Carnes
Tom Rothrock

8th Grade

Grace Carrington
Linda Lemaster
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

7th Grade

Carla Sue Dotson

Specials

Annie Vinson

6th Grade

Jackie Gearheard
Adam Ruschival
Henry Sturgill
Melita Waters

5th Grade

Midge Ball
Larry Cook
Barbara Heun
Bobby Lanz
Elmer Miller
Scott Trimble

SCHOOL DIARY

March 25 -- At 2:15 a chartered bus left school with sixty of us on our way to the Shrine Circus. We had a reserved section at the Colosseum, where those who wanted them received earphones furnished by the Telephone Company over which a man a woman from WAVE described what was going on.

My favorite act was a group of horses trained to play "The Bells of St. Mary's" on the bells. The tricks the dogs did were also fascinating. The clowns, trapeze acts and acrobats also held my attention.

It was an enjoyable time and one we shall long remember. We thank all those who contributed to our enjoyment.

Carole Rondi, 8th Grade

At the circus, I liked a girl about nine years old who balanced four cups and saucers on her head and then turned with a hoola hoop.

During the intermission one of the clowns came into the audience. He was supposed to be a bird -- and a bird he was! He sat down in my lap!

Linda Lemaster, 8th Grade

March 26 -- Surprise! Virginia gave her brother George a surprise birthday party. At 7:30 she called and told him something was wrong and that she had to see him. As he entered the lounge we yelled "Surprise!" and sang "Happy Birthday."

We danced -- "we" meaning George, Pat, Buddy, Beatty, Terry, Bertha, Linda, Virginia, Grace, and I. Our only game was "Upset the Fruit Basket." Buddy won the box of candy.

The birthday cake, which Virginia made, and Hawaiian punch were the refreshments. The party had one interruption -- the boys had to leave temporarily to get a haircut. At the end there was a drawing for a door prize, and I was lucky; and the candy was delicious.

Glenda Glenn, 10th Grade

April 9 -- Tonight we boys gave a party in Huntoon to which we invited girls from the outside as well as some from Merwin Hall. Some boys had no dates at all. I was one of those. Everybody had great fun. We danced and danced, to slow music and fast music, but when the cha-cha began there were few on the floor. A few of us played cards.

Don Franklin and George Stokes planned the party, and Don and Mrs. Combs made the cupcakes. Mrs. Combs was chaperon and kept the party moving by throwing peanuts.

George Dickerson, 10th Grade

May 2 -- All the readers of THE KENTUCKY COLONEL learned from the March issue that the girls of Merwin Hall have been attending a Charm School at the Y.W.C.A. Since March 26, an extra course has been added to those already given -- modeling. Because posture is a most important part of charm, we spent much time learning to walk properly and gracefully, to stand erect, and, for modeling purposes especially, to pivot slowly and correctly. To demonstrate the results of this latter training, and with the help of Miss Glenda Schultz and Mrs. Spong, and Bacon's Department Store who furnished the clothes we modeled, we presented a style show this evening at the P.T.A. meeting.

The first styles displayed were sports clothes, and at the second appearance every "model" wore dress-up clothes or party frocks. Our entrances were made by couples walking together to the center of the "stage," then one girl remaining there while the other walked to her end of the floor to exhibit her dress. After pivoting, showing her costume from all angles, she returned to her waiting partner; then the latter performed in like manner to her side of the floor. As each girl showed her dress to the audience, Mrs. Spong, at the microphone, described it in detail.

The "finale" consisted of all the girls coming out together. We were presented with beautiful necklaces, gifts from Bacon's.

Glenda Glenn, 10th Grade

May 6 -- A teacher is in charge of the assembly program each Friday at 10:50. Most of the time the teacher turns the program over to a student. Today Grace Carrington, under the supervision of Miss Lu, was in charge. Grace provided an exceptional program -- she invited Lieut. Hyde from the Juvenile Division of the Louisville Police Department to talk to us about juvenile delinquency.

Lieut. Hyde not only entertained us with many witty remarks that made us laugh, but he gave us much information about wrong-doing. There are seven major crimes -- four against the body of a person and three against his property. In our country in 1958, 2,340,000 persons were arrested for committing one of these major crimes -- one every twenty seconds. Twelve per cent of these crimes were committed by juveniles, people under eighteen. Automobile theft is the most repeated crime in Louisville, and 49.9 per cent of the culprits are juveniles. There are more men arrested here and elsewhere than women.

He classified juveniles in two ways -- the problems and the answer to the problems. He believes that our conduct here is a part of the answer because he thinks that we work so hard under handicap to succeed. He told a story of what one handicapped person can do through hard work. A veteran at Johns Hopkins had lost both legs, one arm and his eyes, yet he was valedictorian of his class when he graduated from college.

Dorothy Gaw, 9th Grade

FROM THE FIRST GRADE

GENE PARRISH: We like to write and read, and some of us -- me and Eugene and Brenda -- are in Volume II of the New Day In and Day Out. I won the spelling bees every Friday we had one -- some others win, too, sometimes.

VIRGIL RITCHIE: I like to spell best of all! I like arithmetic -- we play games -- we measure ourselves -- we like to play. We write stories about Alice and Jerry -- and we hid Easter eggs at home. We hid 'em at school, too. We went to see some elephants and we rode on the cart and we rode on the ponies.

JIMMY WHITEHOUSE: I like problems in arithmetic. I like to write. I have a new baby sister. I made a pencil-holder for mother for Mother's Day. We're in our first hard-back book. I like the poem about "Kite Days."

RONNIE COOK: I like to spell. I like to hear stories about the birds. We've got records about the bird-calls and listen to them sometimes. I made a Mother's Day card and wrote a note to Mother. We went up to the band-room and heard Mr. Eads and some of the band play. They showed us some of their instruments. I had a good time on Easter. I went to church on Mother's Day.

DOUG HUNT: I wrote a letter to my sister, Linda, and Sammy one, too. He's my biggest brother -- I think he's 20. We went to a park and we got some cotton candy and some noise-makers. We put a sandbox up on a wagon and made a stagecoach. We study about countries and languages -- and we felt an elephant's trunk.

MARY SUE BEARD: I like to listen to the French records. Sometimes in the mornings we learn some French and German. I like to listen to the "Moldau." It is a record about a river. And the story "The Emperor's New Clothes" is good, too. I like to read the story of Betsy Lee. She's a doll.

MIKE (CLAY) HOWARD: I like to write stories. We take walks -- we look at flowers and we saw the maple tree. We worked some more with the clock. We've studied about foods. We set some cabbage out -- one piece in water, one piece not in -- and we saw which one stayed fresh. The wet one did. We set some milk out to see if it would stay fresh, but it didn't.

EUGENE TURNER: We like to run up and down the hills. I listened to the birds while I was home Easter, and on the way back to school I stopped at the Capitol in Frankfort. We had a picnic. I watched the boats go by. We like to take walks -- I like to go out on Frankfort Avenue. Sometimes we work with blocks and I like to work with beads.

LARRY HEAVERIN is in our class, too, but he's not here right now because he and his family just moved to the country. We'll see him -- and everybody -- next fall. Happy summer!

SECOND GRADE

THE second grade recently wrote a story using their spelling list. Each child used one word in a sentence. Mrs. Oudens, the teacher, provided the tenses and grammar, and she gave the opening sentence. The story itself, though, was the children's own. The spelling words are underscored.

THE GREAT BANK ROBBERY

Late one afternoon two suspicious-looking masked men lounged in front of the bank.

Regina: One of them said, "When does the bank close -- don't you know anything?"

Larry: They fought then before they robbed the bank.

Mary Lou: They had a shock when they opened the door.

Teddy: There sat a great slobbering bloodhound.

Cassie: "M-m-my Gosh!" stammered one of the robbers.

Anda: "I hope he doesn't make a meal of us."

Jim: Just then one of the robbers threw the dog a lemon rind.

Brenda: He sucked it and bounded all over the building.

Leslie: One of the frightened robbers smashed his elbow against the burglar alarm.

Kenneth: The police were sure to get there fast.

Robbie: After a gun-battle the brave police put the wicked robbers in the jail.

THE 4-H CLUB

A 4-H Club has been organized on our campus this year for the first time. Most of the older boys and girls have signed up for one or more projects. There are projects in electricity, wood-working, cooking, and sewing.

The wood-working and electricity projects are closely related, and only boys have these. The first thing to work on in this area is lamps. Each year the work will become more difficult. This class meets on Monday nights, and Mr. Priser is in charge with Mr. Rothrock assisting.

The sewing class is in charge of Mrs. Shaw with Mrs. Dotson and Mrs. Evans assisting. Four of the boys are taking sewing with the girls. Their first project is making an apron.

The cooking class is made up of both girls and boys -- eighteen of them. Their first project was brownies. Last Saturday night they made several kinds of cakes. Four of the mothers lead this group. Everyone enjoys the cooking classes -- particularly so because, besides learning to cook, whatever they make is served to them afterward along with a drink.

Each member is required to exhibit a project at the community exhibit in April in competition with the other members in the school. The winners participate in the county rally and then perhaps in the county fair.

Terry Edwards, 10th Grade

BOY SCOUTS

IN the last issue of the COLONEL we reported the reorganization of the troop committee made necessary by the loss of our former scoutmaster, Mr. Richie. This committee has worked hard since that time for the betterment of the troop.

The troop has had weekly meetings to discuss the activities of the month and to receive new members. The troop, during one meeting, reorganized itself. Four patrols were formed, and their leaders were chosen as follows: Jivers Patrol, Pat Mayerchak, P.L. (patrol leader); Safety Patrol, Paul Hubbard, P.L.; Lion Patrol, George Stokes, P.L.; and the North Star Patrol, Henry Sturgill, P.L. These leaders and I, the senior patrol leader, make up the patrol leaders' council.

We have not had any scouts to receive advancement since our last report. On May 12, a board of review determined whether those desiring advancement were ready for promotion. Awards of advancement will be given in a court of honor during chapel before the end of the school term.

The troop took an over-night camping trip to Covered Bridge Camp, May 6-7. Besides eating and enjoying ourselves, we had two assemblies -- a camp fire, and an assembly wherein the patrols could work for advancement. We were glad to have Mr. Howser at our camp fire. Thanks to our leaders, Mr. Priser and Mr. Evans, for their helpful assistance.

Don Franklin, 10th Grade

A TRIP TO CAMP

ON Saturday morning, May 14, the girl scouts of K.S.B. met outside Merwin Hall in order to discuss last-minute plans concerning their trip to Camp Shantituck. At approximately 9:30 a.m. we loaded into the cars of Miss Mary Ann Millet and Miss Carole Halliday, and started on our way.

When we arrived it was almost lunch time, so we unloaded our gear and took our nosebag lunches to a grassy spot in the meadow where we enjoyed our peanut-butter, bologna, carrots and apples. After we had finished eating, Elizabeth Deaton read us two stories. One was about a boy with magic powers, and the other was about a white snake that gave strange powers to mortal beings.

Then came the grand tour of the camp. We enjoyed examining such places as Charlie's house, which was formerly a museum; a beautiful lodge, "Pine Lair," in which sixteen campers may spend a night or more; and the new lodge, not yet named. This new building is exceedingly beautiful with its great windows that go three-fourths of the way around the large room -- the room that will be used as a dining hall for summer campers. Huge rock fireplaces at either end of the room help to add to the attractiveness of the lodge.

After a short rest period, followed by supper, we just roamed around until time for the campfire circle. This event is always looked forward to by scouts as a favorite part of the day, and so it was with us. We sang, played games, and talked to our hearts' content, then prepared and ate cookies called "some-mores." These are made by roasting marshmallows, and putting them, one to a sandwich, on graham crackers and squares of chocolate. They are very appetizing. We sang "Taps" and went to bed about ten o'clock. A fearful sound awakened some of us about midnight, and I think it even frightened some of our counselors. We never learned what caused it.

Sunday morning we got up about 7:30, put things into our suitcases, and hurried to breakfast. We ate a hearty meal of orange juice, bananas, bacon, doughnuts, and hot chocolate. I'm sure we all missed Miss Millet who left after campfire the preceding night. I feel certain that the whole troop will agree with me that we could not have done without her the short time she was with us.

After breakfast we got everything ready for leaving. Then, as quietly as could be expected, we walked to a grassy spot where our inspirational service, known as the "Scouts Own" program, was held. This consisted of hymns, poems, a religious play called "The Keeper of the Gate," and a song, "Rise and Shine," taught by Carla Dotson.

Miss Betsy Burke, of Lexington, and Mrs. Ayako Phillips, of Louisville, spent the day with us. Our hearty thanks to both ladies.

The next event was great fun, for we went to the meadow to play "Blindfold" and "Drop the Handkerchief." Then Lizzie read two more stories.

Dinner time came again and we had chili, tomatoes, crackers, milk, fruit cocktail, and cookies. Miss Hartford, the chili was the best we have ever had at camp; thanks very much.

We attended, last of all, the dedication of the new lodge. This program consisted of a flag ceremony, the pledge to the flag; singing "The Star Spangled Banner" and the "Girl Scout Hymn"; a speech by the president of the council concerning the history of the camp; and the dedication by Charlie Taylor, a former caretaker of Camp Shantituck.

We arrived back at school about 5:20 -- very tired, but also very happy.

Virginia Stokes, 9th Grade

S P O R T S

WE enjoyed our annual banquet for the wrestling team on April 12. Alex Groza, former basketball player at the University of Kentucky, was our guest of honor and speaker. He told us what makes a good athlete -- practice at your sport, and a willingness to give time to it. He was so good at his sport that he went to the Olympic games in 1958.

Miss Hartford did her part exceptionally well, as usual, by providing superb food, and we are glad to thank her for it.

Both major and minor letters were awarded to the boys who had earned them:

Major Letters

James Earl Hardin	85 lbs.
Henry Sturgill	95 "
Bud Dickerson	112 "
Pat Mayerchak	120 "
Don Washington	127 "
Mac Carnes	133 "
Beatty Carver	145 "
Paul Hubbard	165 "

Major Manager Letters

Donald Franklin
Bob Madden

Minor Letters

Arthur Miller	138 lbs.
George Stokes	154 "

Certificates were given to those who wrestled on the squad but did not wrestle on the team:

Coleman Brown	Dennis Franklin	Tom Rothrock
Mac Campbell	Jackie Gearheard	Adam Ruschival
	Elmer Miller	

Each year an award is given for the most improved wrestler. His name is placed on a plaque with the others who have won this award. This year's winner is Buddy Dickerson. The winners of the most-valuable-wrestler award are Mac Carnes and Beatty Carver.

For the first time in many years we are making a sincere effort to have a track team. Those who have taken time to participate in track practice are:

Mac Carnes	Buddy Dickerson	George Stokes
Beatty Carver	Donald Franklin	Don Washington
	Pat Mayerchak	

We wish them success in their endeavor. Our only scheduled meet was in the N.C.A.S.B. tournament held May 14, at Jacksonville, Illinois.

Tom Rothrock, 9th Grade

N. C. A. S. B.

TRACK TOURNAMENT

MAY 13, at 3:30 p.m., began another meeting of the member schools of the N.C.A.S.B., with registration in the office of the Illinois Braille and Sight Saving School. Ten teams of the eleven member teams were present: Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, and Wisconsin. This was the fifth annual meeting of the association in track events, and we were glad to have Illinois as our host.

The track events began at 9:00 a.m. on Saturday, May 14, and they continued, with only a lunch recess of one and a half hours, until the awards were presented at 3:30 that afternoon.

The opening event was the 50-yard dash. Four runnings were necessary because only four participants were able to compete at one time. At the conclusion of the 50-yard dash, the 75-yard event was run off.

While the dashes were in progress on the running track, the high jump and the shot-put were taking place at other spots on the field. The broad jump, the three-consecutive-jump, and the hop-step-jump followed the high jump; and the basketball throw was begun immediately after the shop-put. In all these field events each participant had three trials, the best one being used as his score.

When the scores were totaled, we learned that Missouri and Iowa had tied for the first-place award. Kansas received the third-place trophy. Officers of the association came to the decision to exchange the second-place trophy for another co-champion one. Then, as a result of the flipping of a coin, Iowa was allowed to take the prize home, while Missouri must wait for their award.

The Kentucky boys competing in this tournament were Mac Carnes, Beatty Carver, Buddy Dickerson, Donald Franklin, Pat Mayerchak, George Stokes, and Don Washington. Pat was our sole scorer, his one point giving us fourth place in the 75-yard dash. K.S.B. adults and representative members to the N.C.A.S.B. were Mr. Howser, our superintendent, and Mr. Evans, our coach.

We thank the N.C.A.S.B. and the Illinois Braille and Sight Saving School for providing this athletic meet.

Donald Franklin, 10th Grade